

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

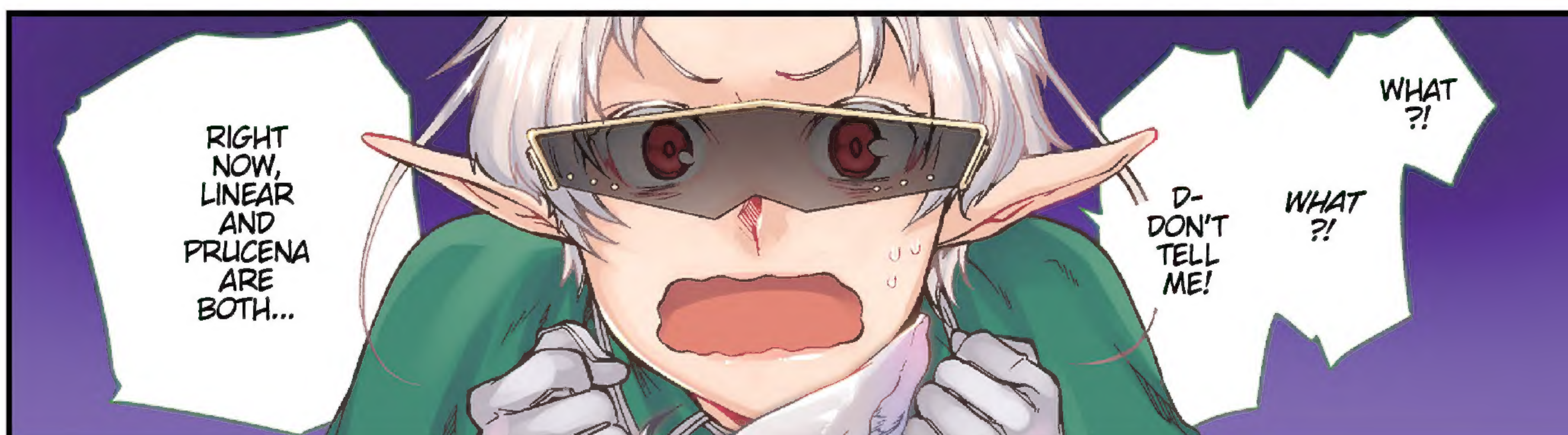


art by
FUJIKAWA YUKA

story by
RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE

character design by
SHIROTAKA

13



CHAPTER 61

THE KIDNAPPING AND IMPRISONMENT INCIDENT OF A YOUNG LADY OF THE BEAST RACE – PART 2

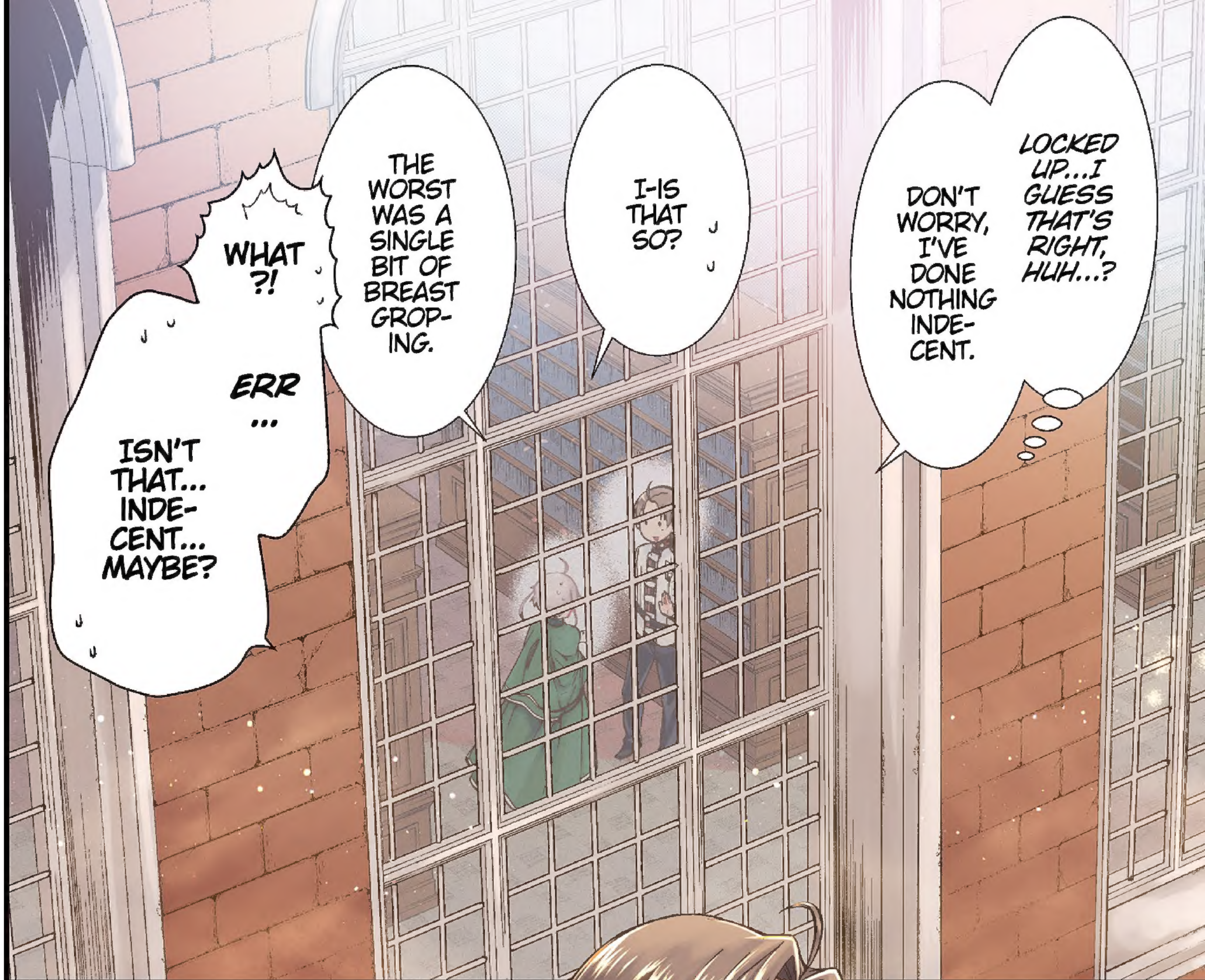
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13



art by YUKA FUJIKAWA
story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE
character design by SHIROTAKA



WHAT?!

ERR ...

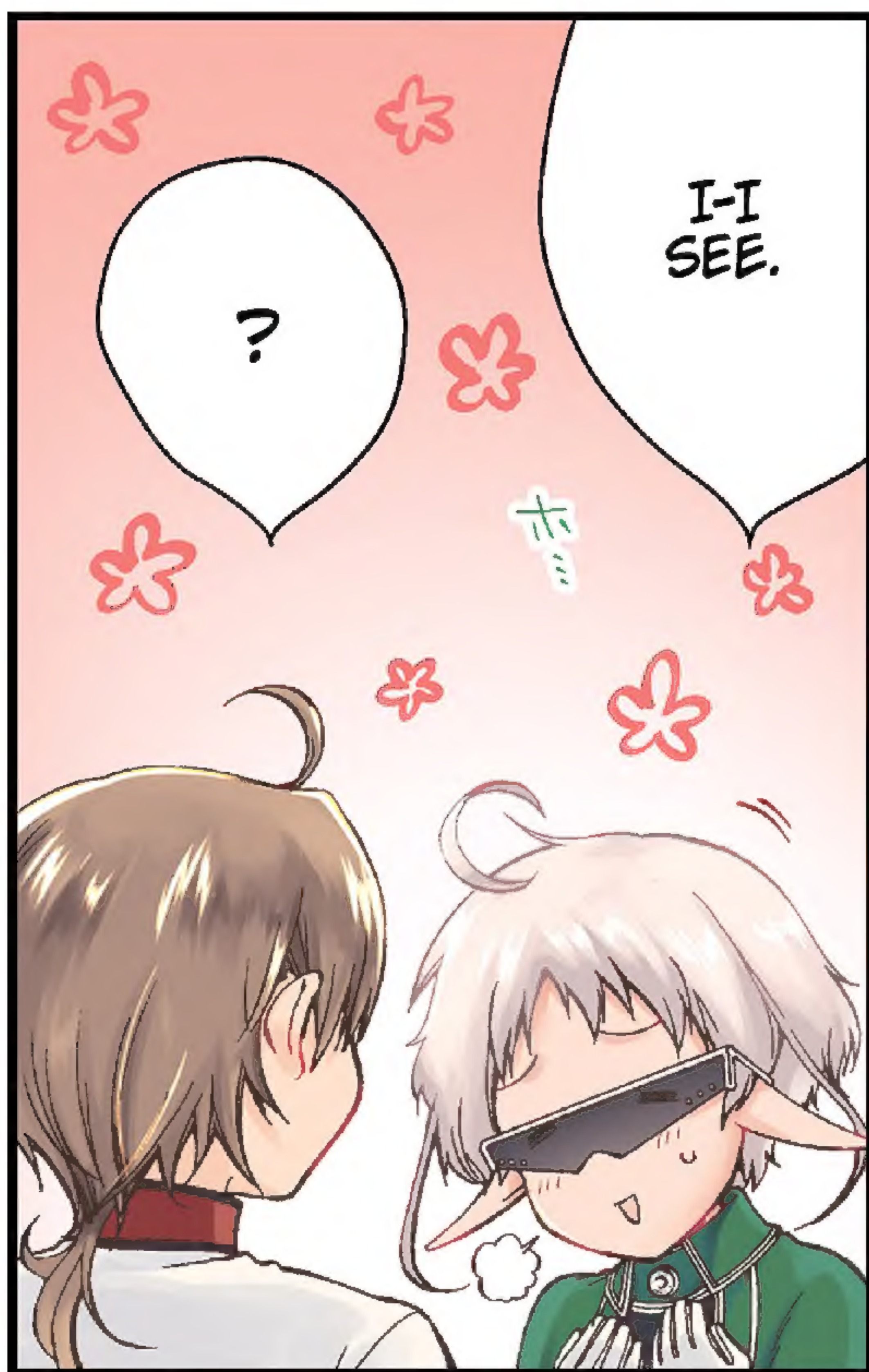
ISN'T THAT... INDECENT... MAYBE?

THE WORST WAS A SINGLE BIT OF BREAST GROPPING.

I-IS THAT SO?

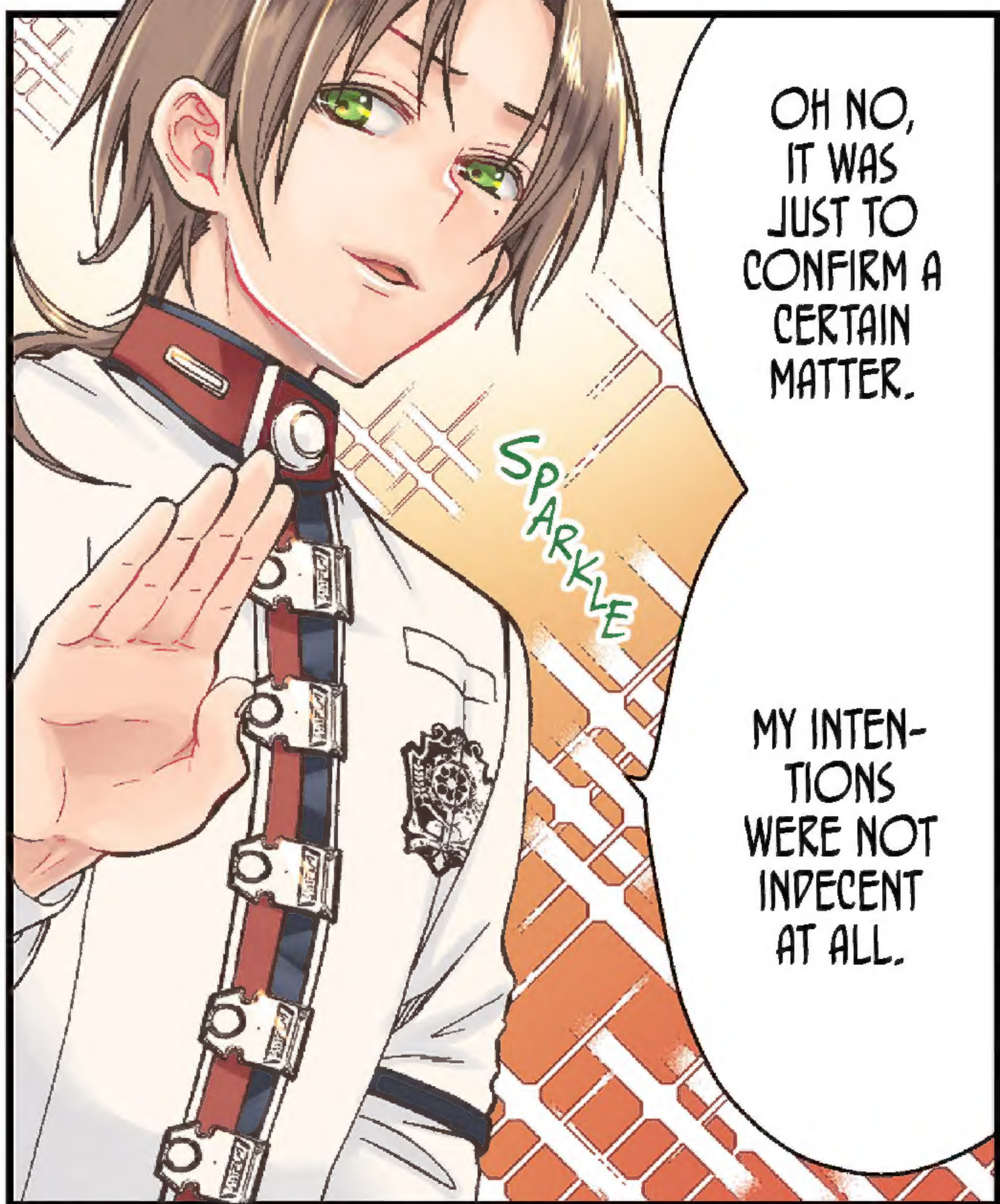
DON'T WORRY, I'VE DONE NOTHING INDECENT.

LOCKED UP...I GUESS THAT'S RIGHT, HUH...?



?

I-I SEE.



OH NO, IT WAS JUST TO CONFIRM A CERTAIN MATTER.

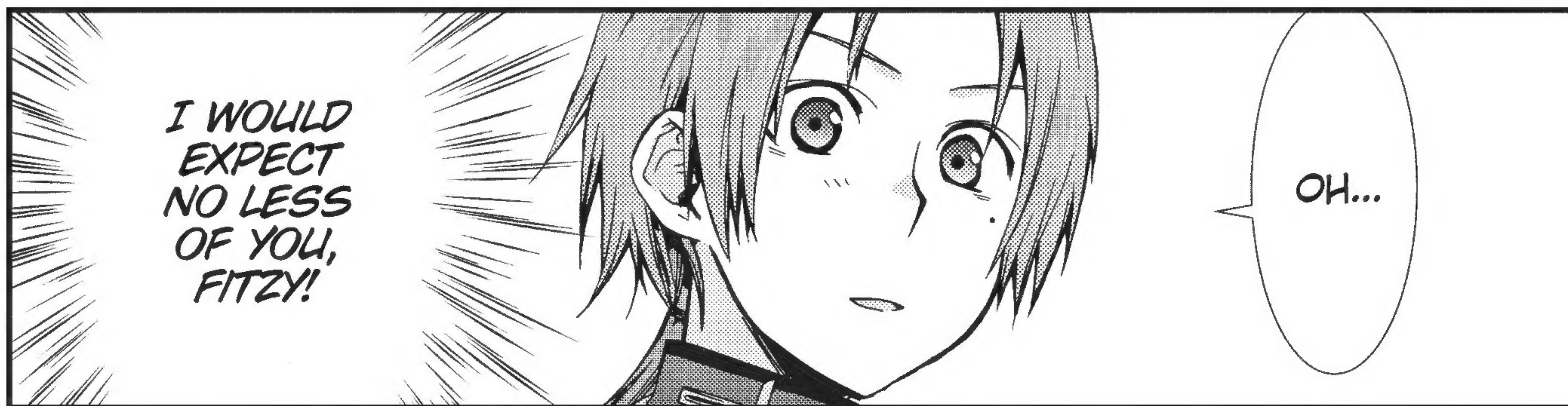
MY INTENTIONS WERE NOT INDECENT AT ALL.





STOLE
THEIR BE-
LONGINGS,
AND
DESTROYED
THEM. THEY
SHOULDN'T
BE FOR-
GIVEN TOO
EASILY.

THESE
ARE
PEOPLE
WHO
GANGED
UP ON
SOME-
BODY...



I WOULD
EXPECT
NO LESS
OF YOU,
FITZY!

OH...



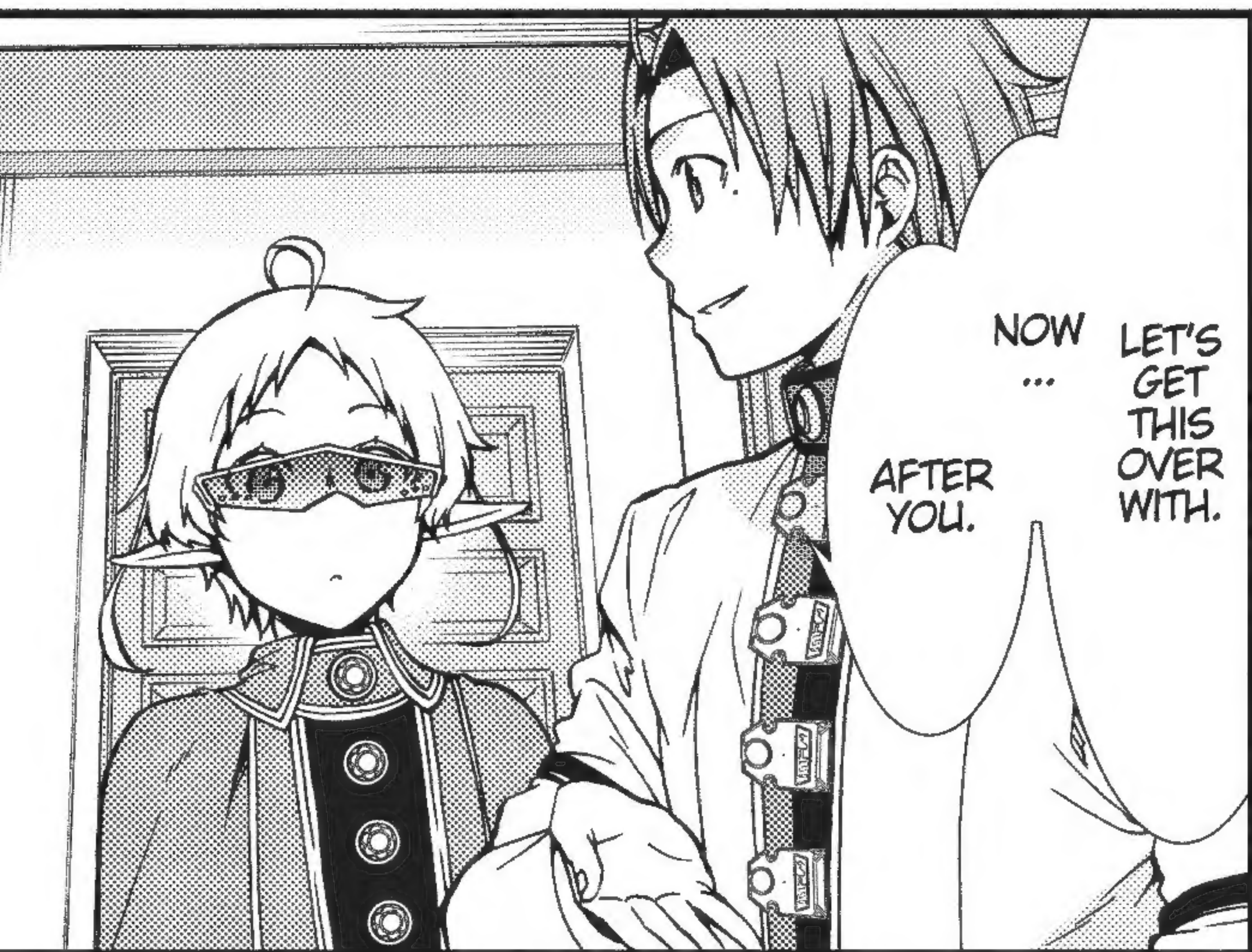
I HAVE
A GOOD
IDEA!



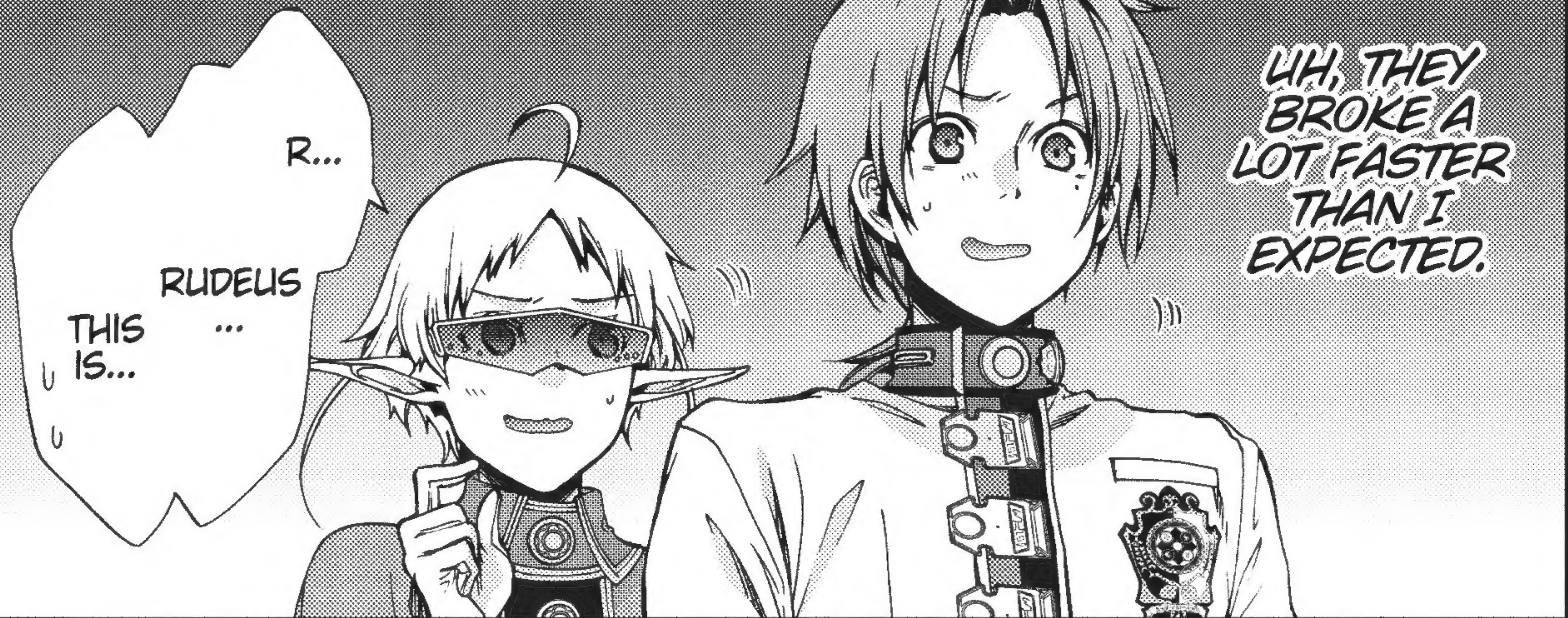
MY
UPPER-
CLASS-
MAN,
CHAMPI-
ON OF
JUSTICE!

HE SEES A
COLLEAGUE
SUFFER AT
THE HANDS
OF EVIL,
AND HE
STANDS
FIRM!

OKAY!







R...
RUDEUS
THIS IS...

UH, THEY
BROKE A
LOT FASTER
THAN I
EXPECTED.



I'LL
WORK
AND BE
YOUR
MINION,
MEOW...

MROWR...
I'LL LISTEN
TO YOU
FROM NOW
ON...

I'VE RE-
PENTED...
FORGIVE
ME...



NYA.
I'LL
NEVER
DO IT
AGAIN,
PROM-
ISE.

MAKE FUN
OF SOME-
ONE ELSE'S
GOD, YOU
GET SMOTE.
KIND OF
NORMAL,
REALLY...



Y-YOU
DON'T
HAVE
TO GO
THAT
FAR.

I JUST
COULDN'T
FORGIVE
YOU FOR
MAKING
FUN OF
ROXY,
THAT'S
ALL.



WHAT?!
BUT...

RUDELIS,
I MEAN...
THEY'RE
SAYING ALL
THAT, SO
WHY DON'T
YOU JUST
FORGIVE
THEM?



I THINK
THAT'S
ENOUGH
ALREADY,
DON'T
YOU?

BUT THINK
OF HOW SCARY
IT WOULD'VE
BEEN FOR THEM
TO BE LEFT
ALONE IN THE
BOYS' DORM
FOR A WHOLE
DAY, TIED UP?

I UNDER-
STAND
YOU'RE
MAYBE NOT
SATISFIED...



I GUESS
I DIDN'T
NEED TO
DRAG MY
UPPER-
CLASSMAN
INTO THIS
AFTER ALL,
DID I?

I
UNDER-
STAND...



HRRMM,
I SEE...

WHINE. NYAA.
WOOF. NYAA.





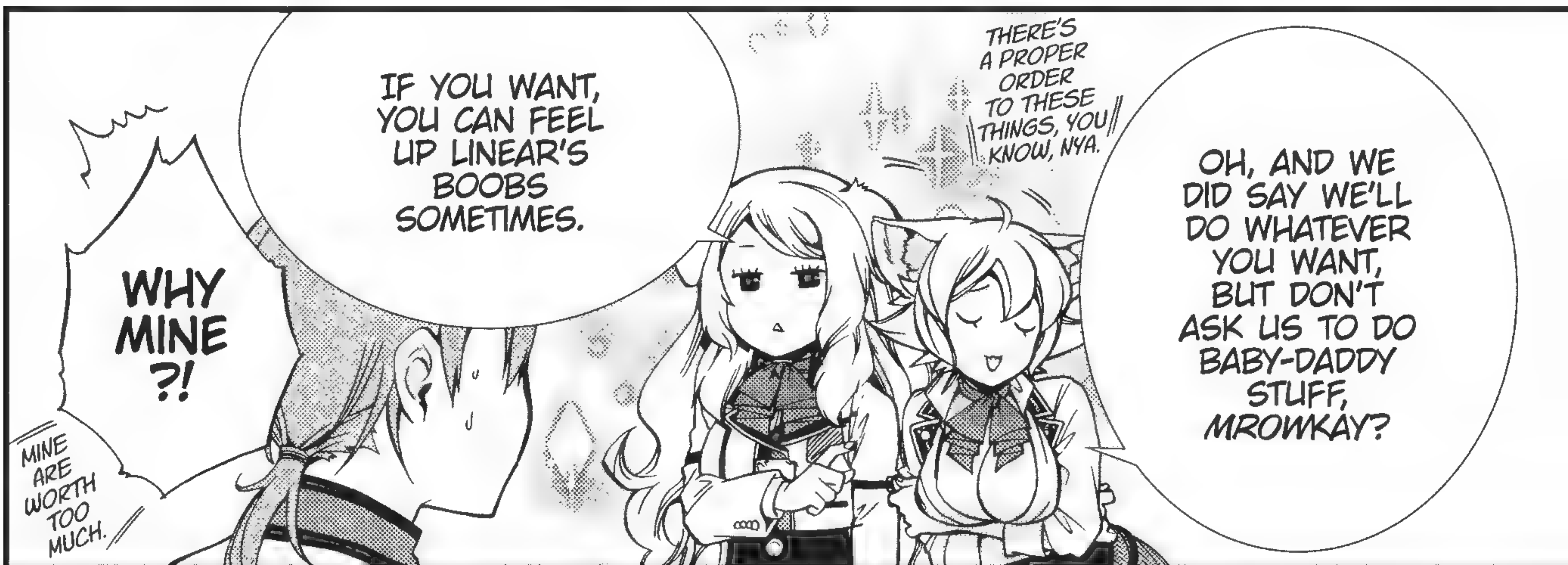
"BOSS"?

Y-YEAH...



WE'RE SQUARE, YEAH?

WE'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY AND WE WON'T MAKE FUN OF YOUR GOD, BOSS.



IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN FEEL UP LINEAR'S BOOBS SOMETIMES.

WHY MINE ?!

MINE ARE WORTH TOO MUCH.

THERE'S A PROPER ORDER TO THESE THINGS, YOU KNOW, NYA.

OH, AND WE DID SAY WE'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, BUT DON'T ASK US TO DO BABY-DADDY STUFF, MROWKAY?



BOSS, CAN WE GO NOW?

I WANNA GO HOME. EAT SOME JERKY.



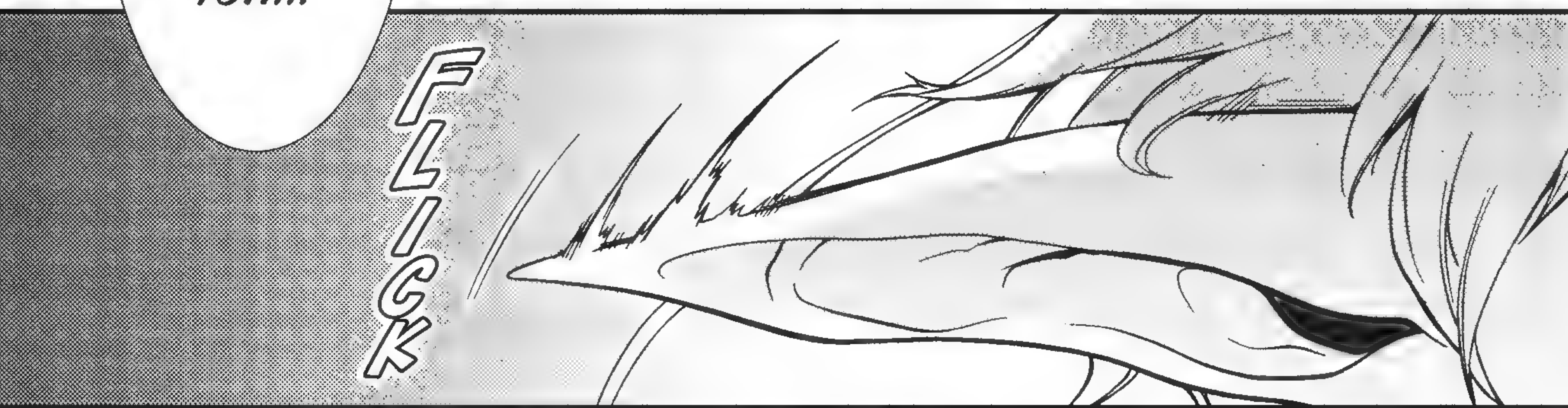
IS THIS REALLY GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT?

H-HUH? WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT DOCILE ATTITUDE FROM BEFORE...?



WE
DIDN'T
EAT OR
DRINK
FOR A
WHOLE
DAY.
MEEE-
YOW...

THAT'S
RIGHT!
MROW.
BECAUSE
OF A
CERTAIN
SOMEONE
...




FLICK



WHAT--



JUST
WHAT
ARE YOU
IMPLYING?



FROM
THE
WAY
YOU
TALK...

YOU
SEEM
TO IMPLY
YOU
THINK
RUDELIS
WAS IN
THE
WRONG!



THAT'S
RIGHT.
LIKE,
F███.

FITZ...
IT HAS
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH
YOU,
OKAY?!

HUUH?



ARF!

YES!

SIT
DOWN
RIGHT
THERE
!!

ALL
RIGHT,
YOU
TWO!

NGH!
THESE
GUYS!

THEY'RE
NOT JUST
BEING
RUDE TO
ME, BUT
SIR FITZ,
TOO!



THEY
HAVEN'T
REPENTED
ENOUGH.

THIS
ISN'T
GOOD
AFTER
ALL.



GET
THEM,
SIR
FITZ!!

GLINT

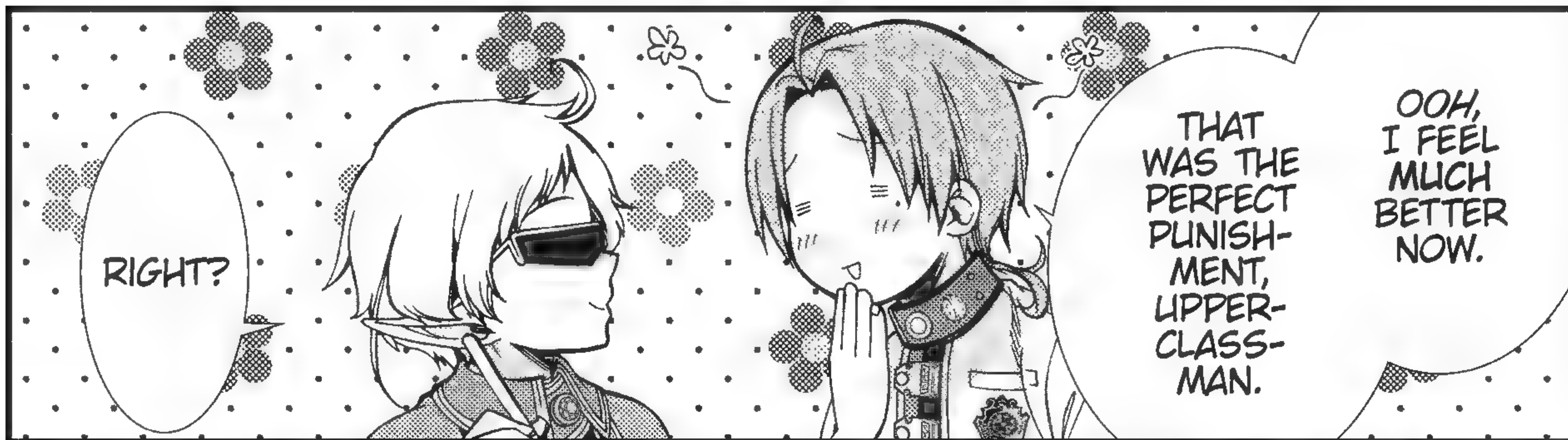


SPARKLE

SHINE

GLIMMER

GLITTER



RIGHT?

THAT
WAS THE
PERFECT
PUNISH-
MENT,
UPPER-
CLASS-
MAN.

OOH,
I FEEL
MUCH
BETTER
NOW.



THAT'S
FOR
F—ING
SURE...

DAMN
YOU,
FITZ...WE
WON'T
FORGET
THIS.
MROWR...



I'm a dog who
lost to Rudeus.

I'm a cat who
lost to Rudeus.



THIS PAINT
COMES FROM
A CERTAIN
TRIBE THAT
MARKS THEIR
MEMBERS
WITH SPECIAL
SYMBOLS.

IT ONLY
TAKES ONE
INCANTATION
FOR THE
MARKS TO
BECOME
PERMANENT.



SNEER

SNICKER...



I WILL
INVOKE
THE MAGIC,
AND IT
WILL
REMAIN
ON YOU
FOREVER!

IT
WON'T
COME
OFF BY
JUST
WASHING
WITH
WATER.

SHOULD
YOU
DISOBEY
HIM
AGAIN...

THAT'S
A LITTLE
HARSH...

WHOA,
FITZY.

SO
THAT'S
THE
TATTOO
INK OF
THIS
WORLD?



SNIFFLE
WHINE
WHINE

M-
M-
MEOW.
I GOT
IT...

WE'LL
DO IT...
I PROM-
ISE...



AFTER
THAT,
I'LL
ERASE
IT FOR
YOU.

YOU CAN GO
HOME TODAY,
BUT I WANT
TO SEE YOU
WEARING THE
PAINT ALL DAY
TOMORROW!



OH...

THAT
RE-
MINDS
ME.



KUICK



NOTHING SPECIAL.

I JUST KEPT TO WHAT MY TEACHER TAUGHT ME AND MOVED LIKE I WAS TAUGHT, THAT'S ALL.

I HAD THE EYE OF FORESIGHT OPEN, BUT TO BE HONEST, I DIDN'T NEED IT TO PREDICT THEIR MOVEMENTS.



BOSS, YOU'RE A MAGICIAN, BUT YOU HANDLED PRUCENA LIKE IT WAS NOTHING.

WHAT KIND OF TRAINING DO YOU HAVE, ANYWAY?



MROW. WHO'S YOUR TEACHER?



Anyone else, their hands will tell you what they're going to do.

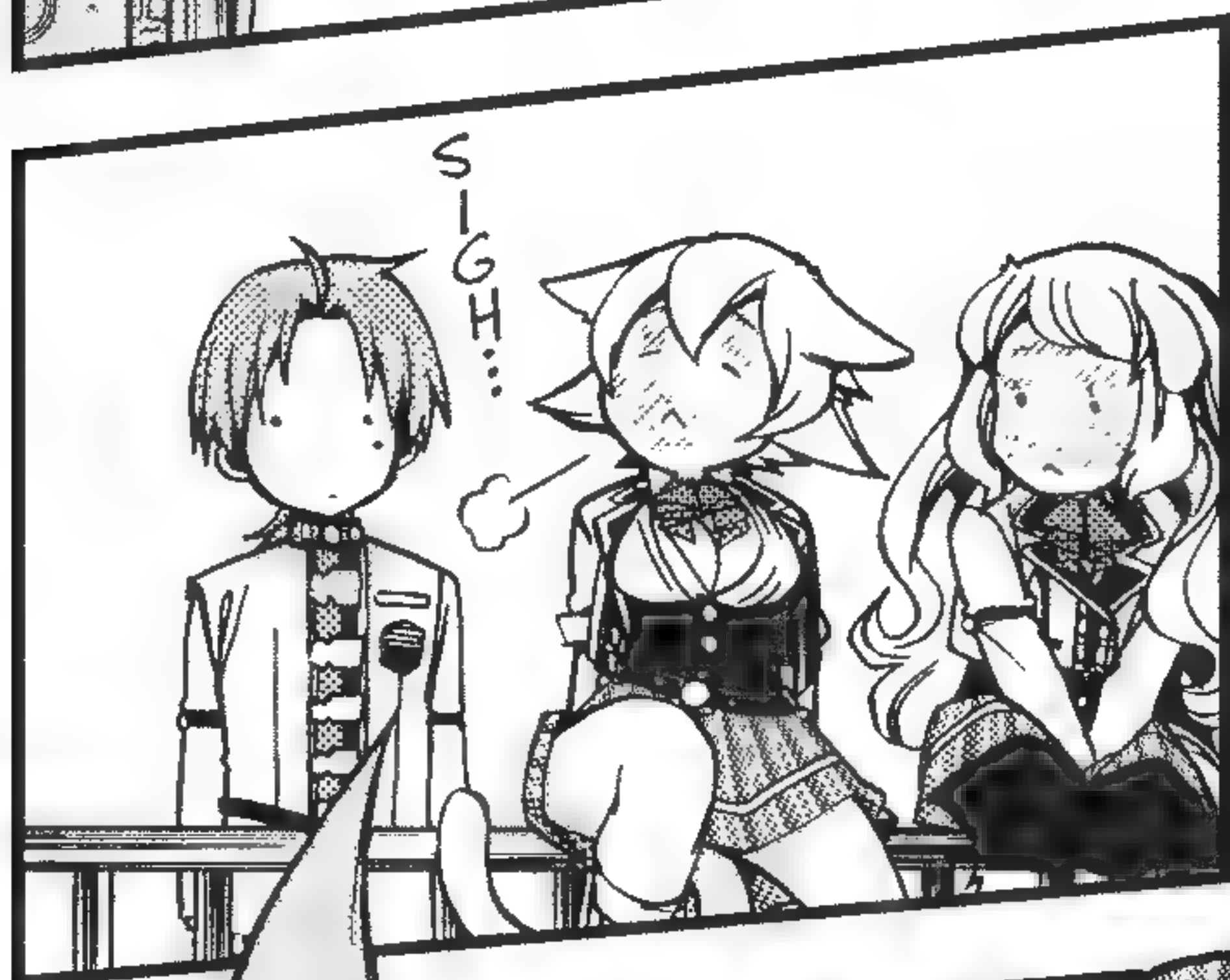
If your opponent's a swordsman, then watch their feet and eyes.

First, watch your opponent closely.

GHISLAINE... I GUESS?

THE PERSON WHO TAUGHT ME HAND-TO-HAND-COMBAT WAS...

PAUL WASN'T EXACTLY A TECHNIQUE KIND OF GUY, AFTER ALL...









IN YOUR ROOM...

R...

RUDELIS,
WE'RE
ALONE...



...?
MY MOTHER WAS A BELIEVER IN MILLIS, BUT...

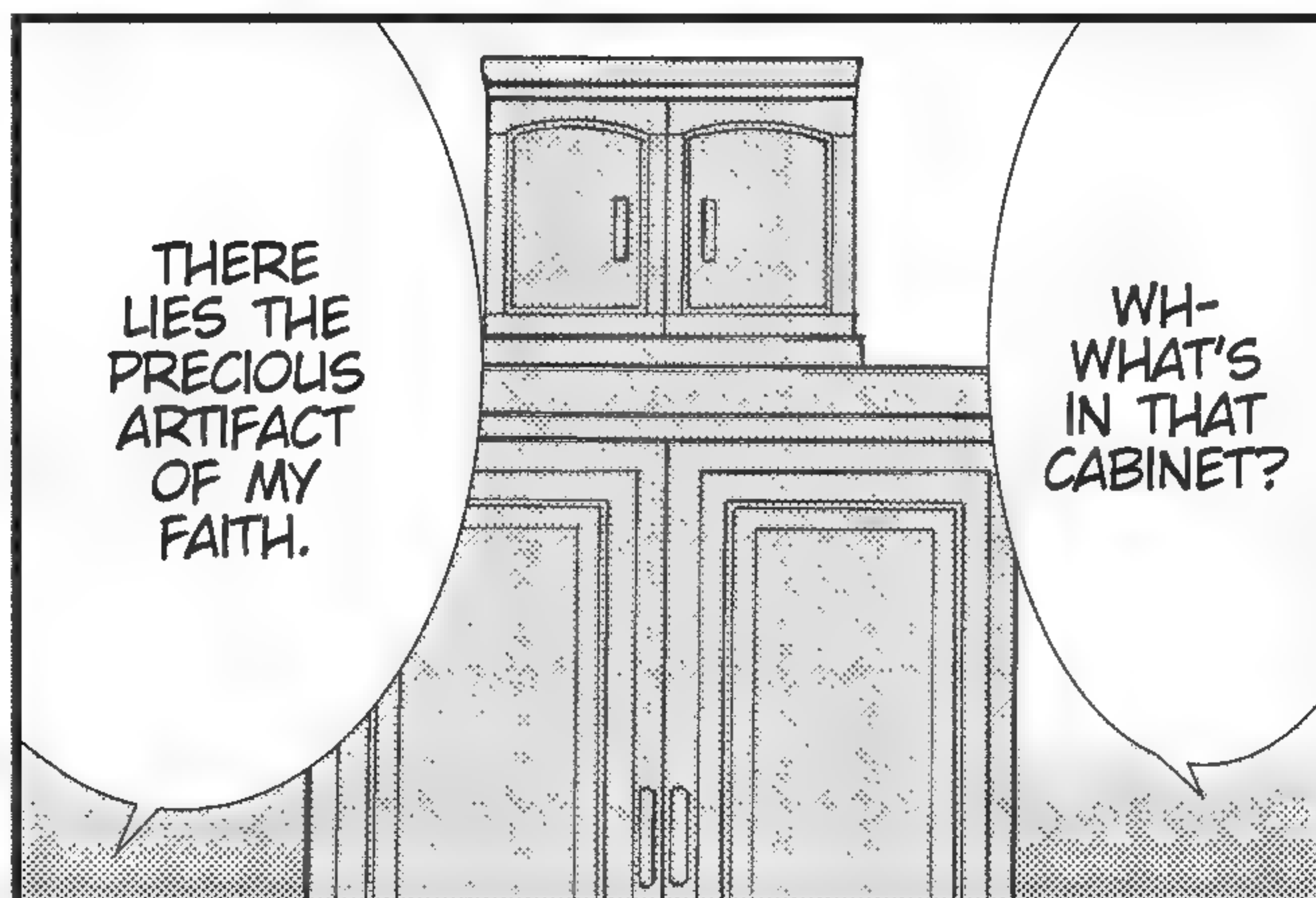
HUH? WEREN'T YOU A MILLIS FOLLOWER?

I WONDER WHY HE THOUGHT I WAS AN ADHERENT OF THE MILLIS FAITH...



GLANCE

GLANCE



THERE LIES THE PRECIOUS ARTIFACT OF MY FAITH.

WH-WHAT'S IN THAT CABINET?



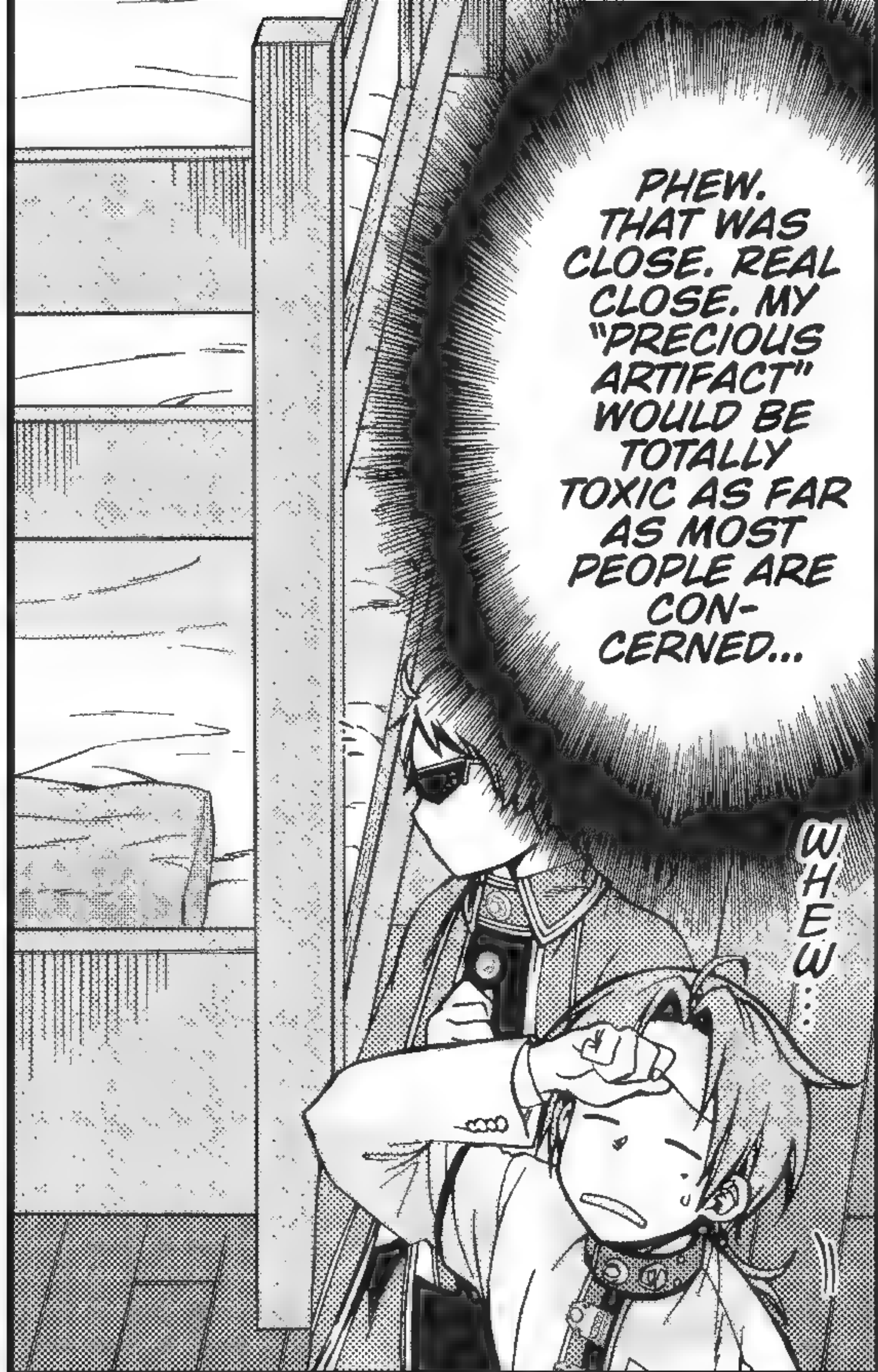
?!

BOING

"PRECIOUS ARTIFACT," HUH? I WONDER WHAT THAT LOOKS LIKE.

BOING

I FOLLOW THE CREED OF THE GREAT ROX--



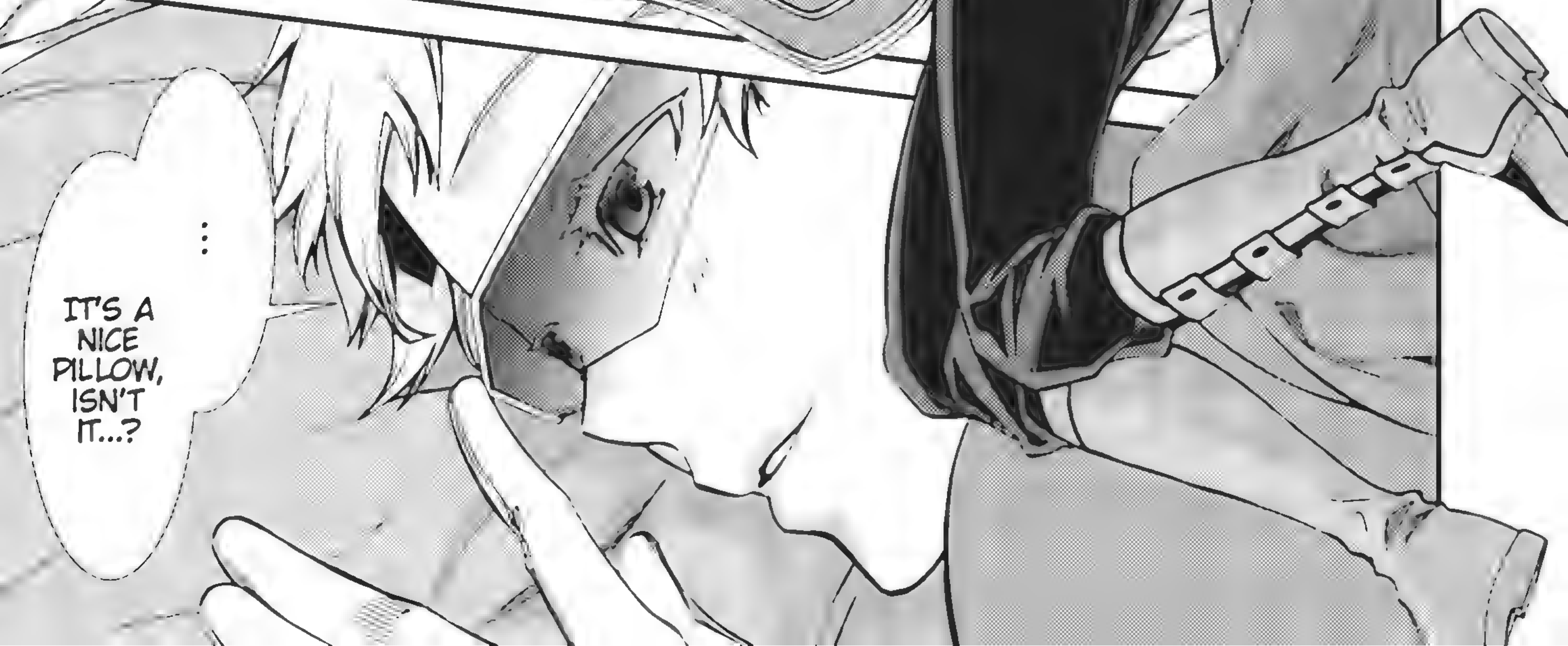
PLEASE.

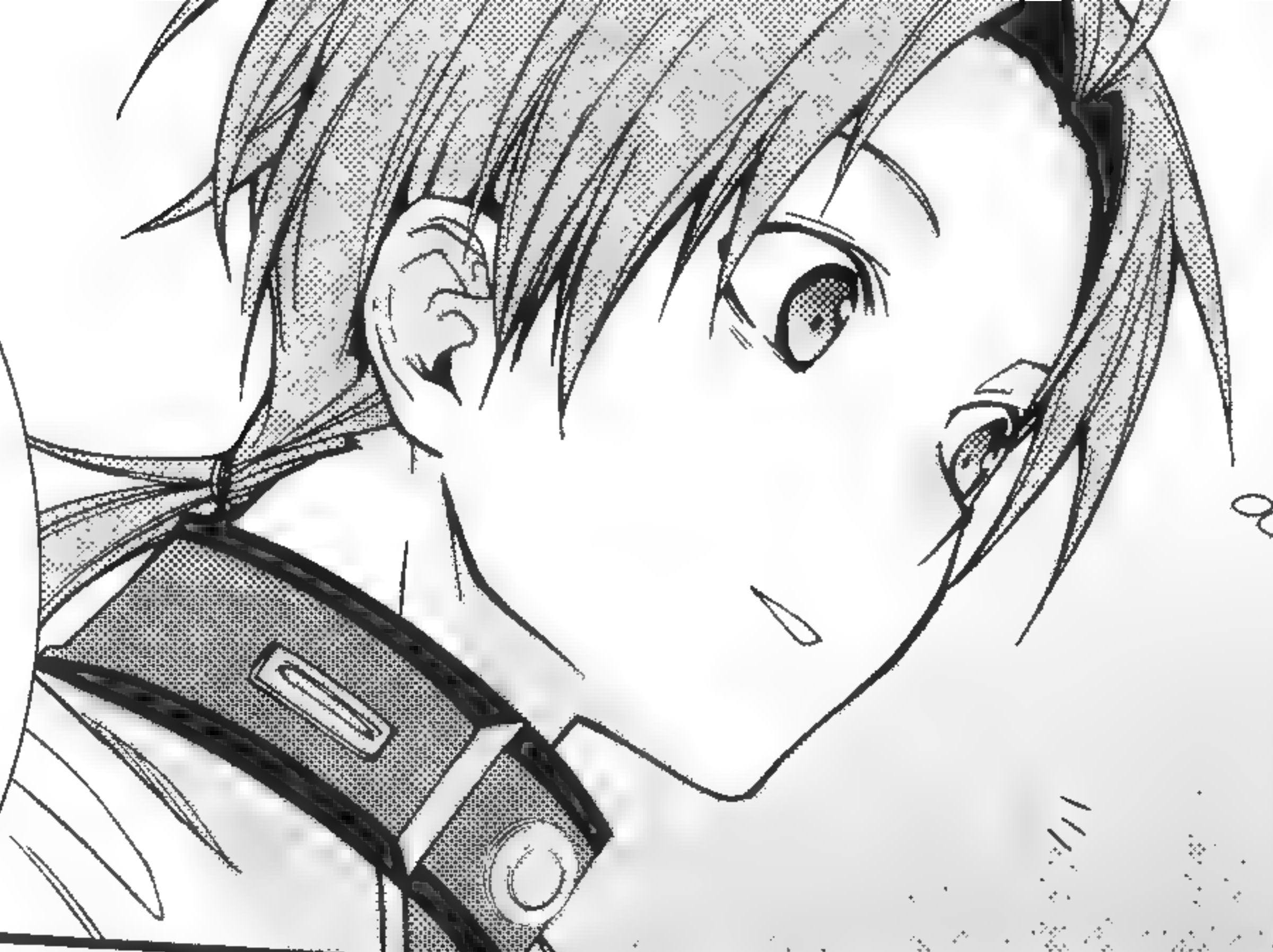
HUH...CAN
I LAY DOWN
AND TRY IT
OUT?



...

IT'S A
NICE
PILLOW,
ISN'T
IT...?





YOU'RE
ACTUALLY
THE FIRST
PERSON
BESIDES
ME WHO'S
LIKED IT,
SIR FITZ.

SO, FITZ
DOESN'T
EVEN TAKE
OFF HIS
GLASSES
WHEN HE
LAYS
DOWN...



WHEN FITZ
LAYS DOWN,
HE'S //
STRANGELY
SEXY...

NGH...
DON'T
KNOW
WHY,
BUT...





THE SUN-
GLASSES
WERE IN THE
WAY, BUT
OUR EYES
DEFINITELY
MET, RIGHT?

H...

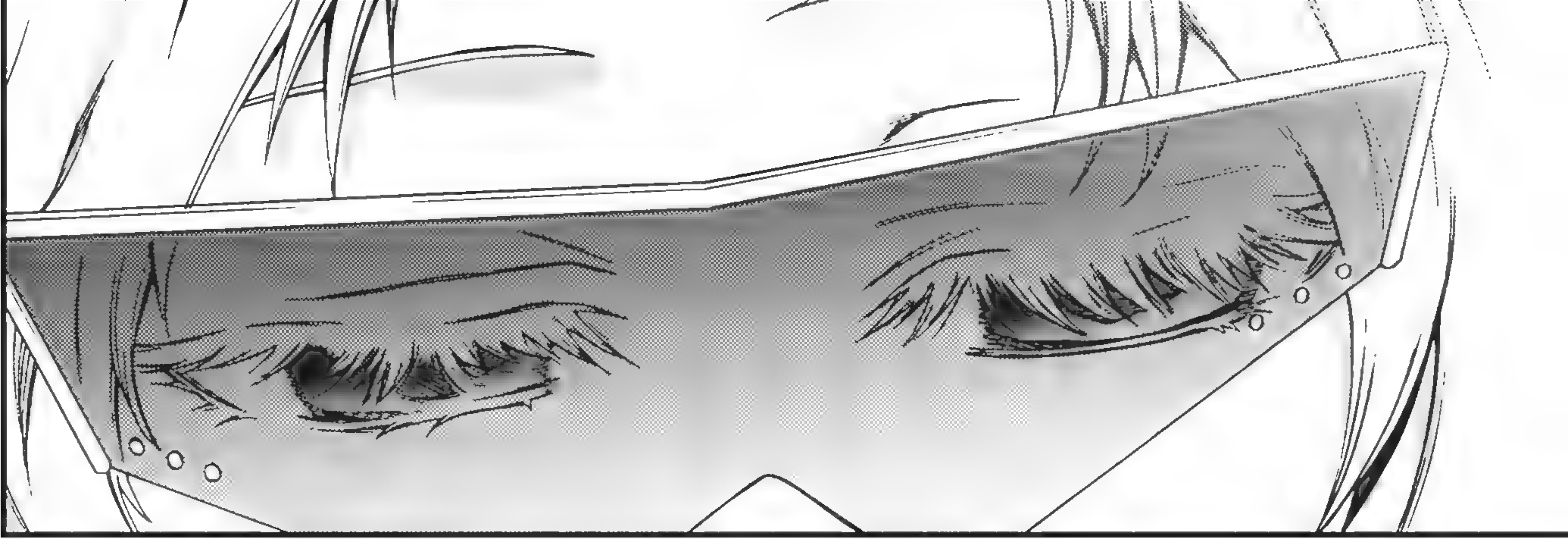
GOO
GULP

HUH?

I
CAN'T
TAKE
MY
EYES
OFF
HIM.

UNGG





MY...


TRUE
FACE...

WOULD
YOU
LIKE TO
SEE?

Musoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



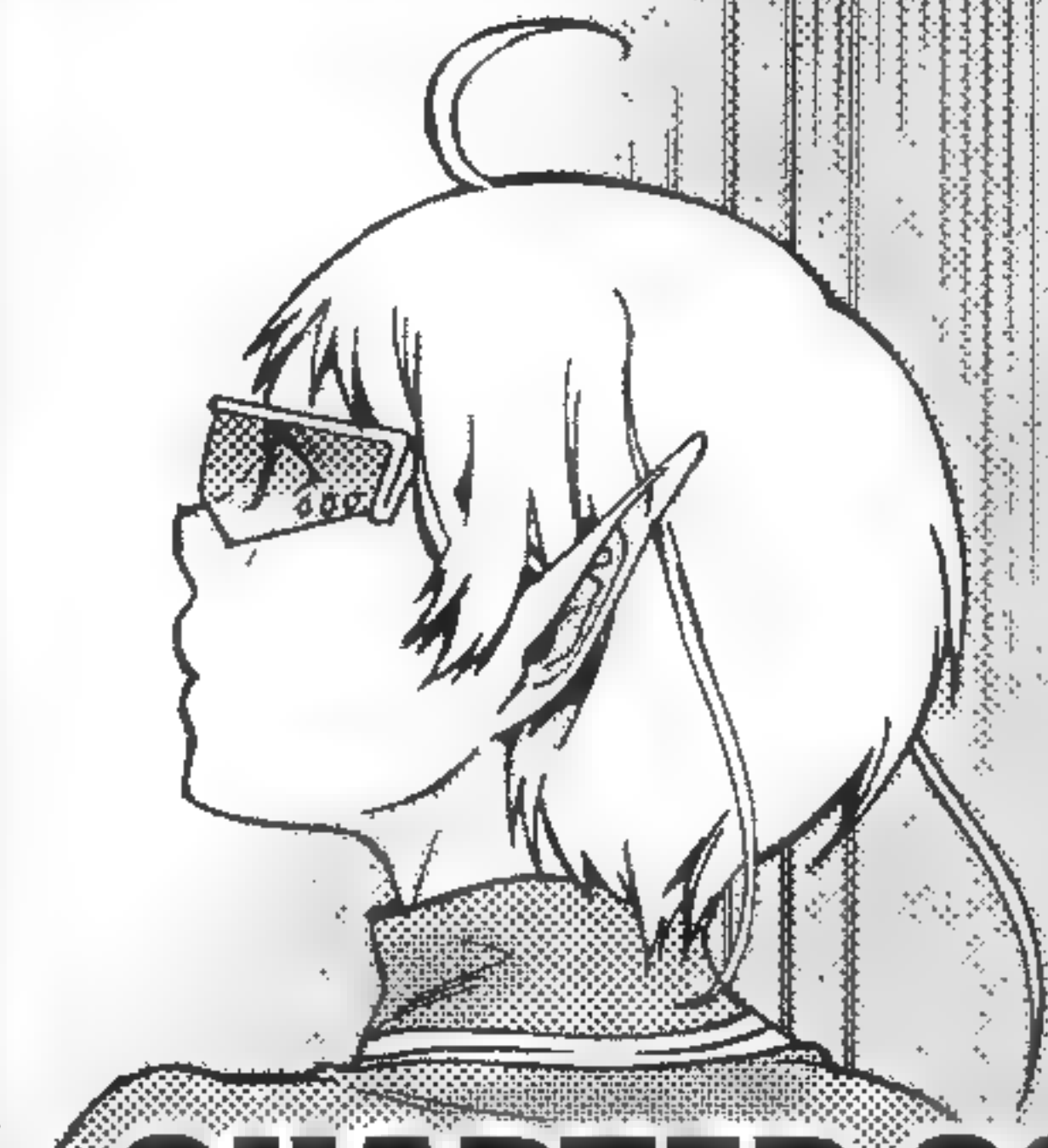


Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



"WOULD
YOU LIKE
TO
SEE?"



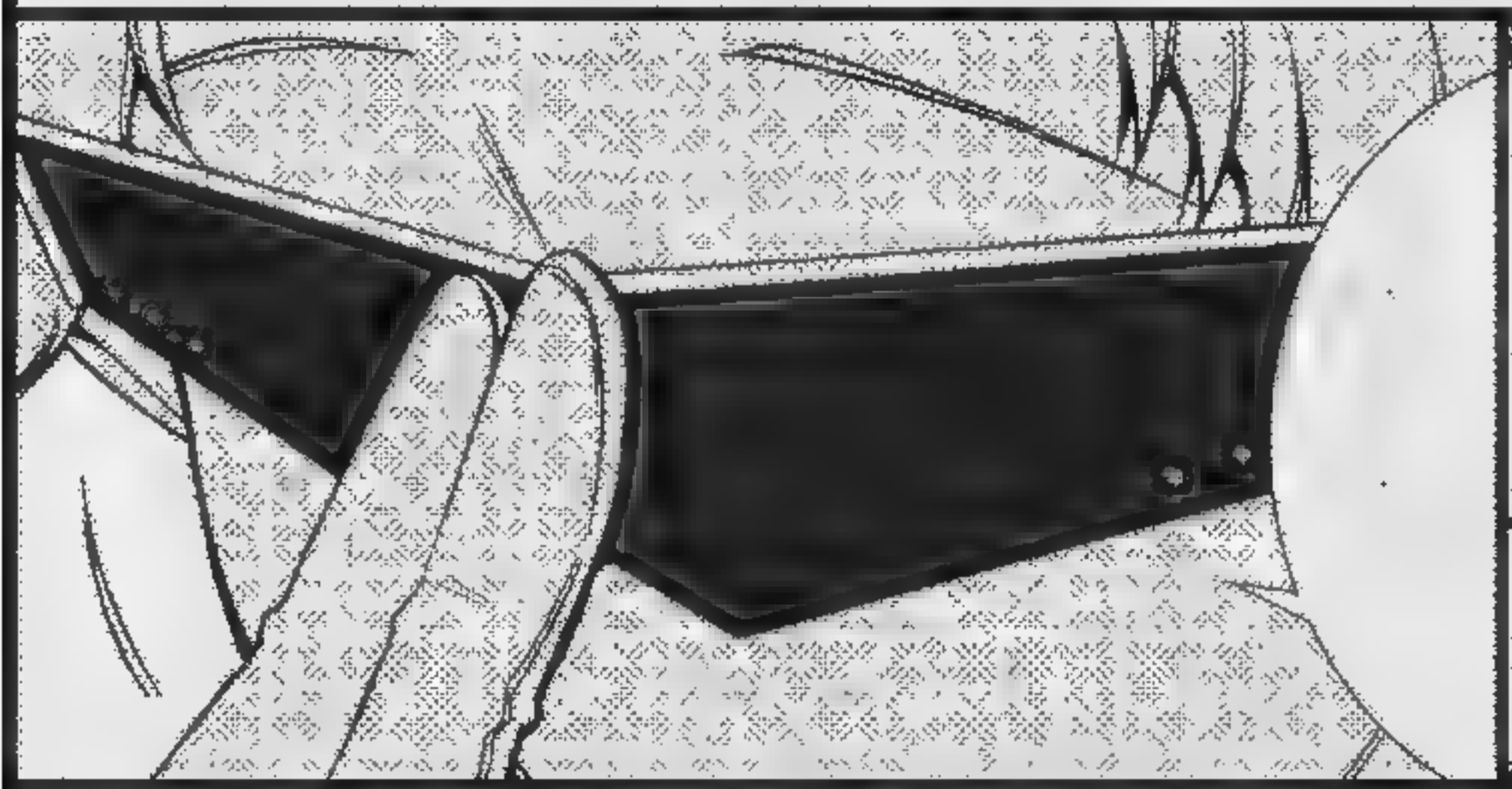
CHAPTER 62

THE EYES OF THE TRUE FACE



"MY
TRUE
FACE..."





BUT
ISN'T
THERE A
REASON
WHY HE
CAN'T
TAKE
THEM
OFF?

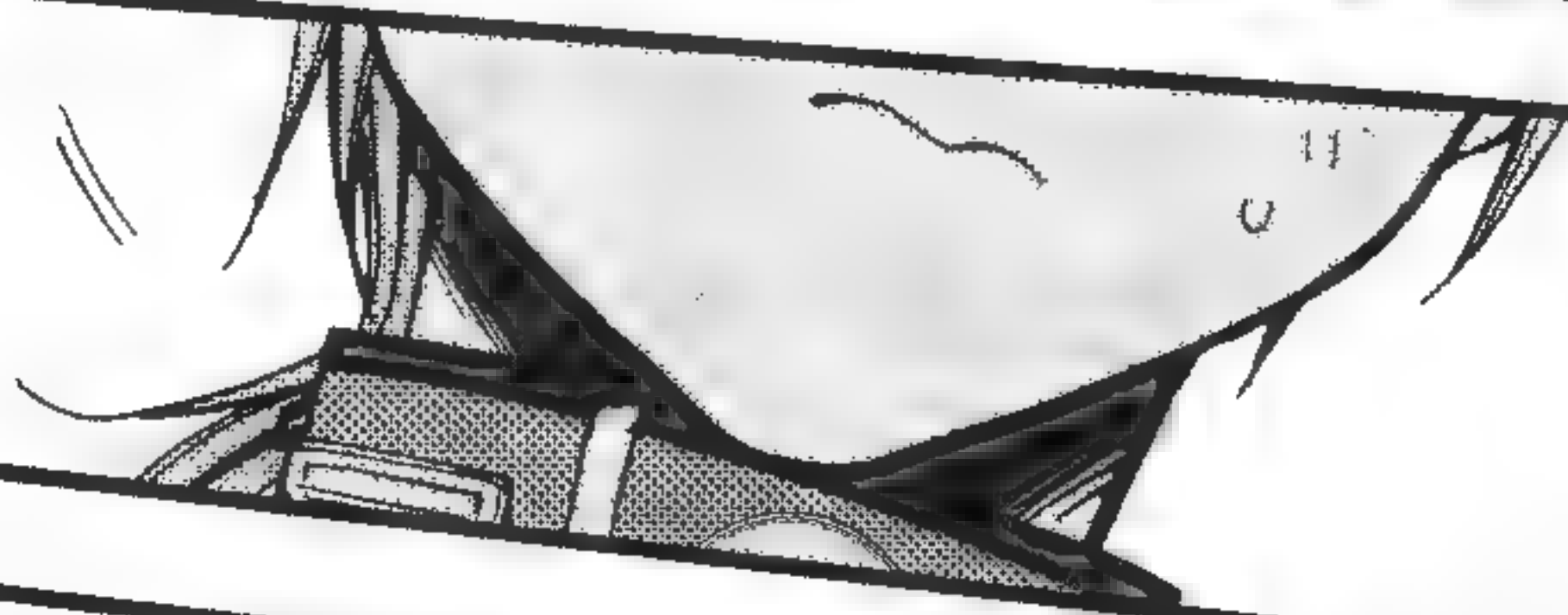


MAYBE
HE HAS A
COMPLEX
ABOUT
IT OR
SOME-
THING?



REALLY
?!

GULP...

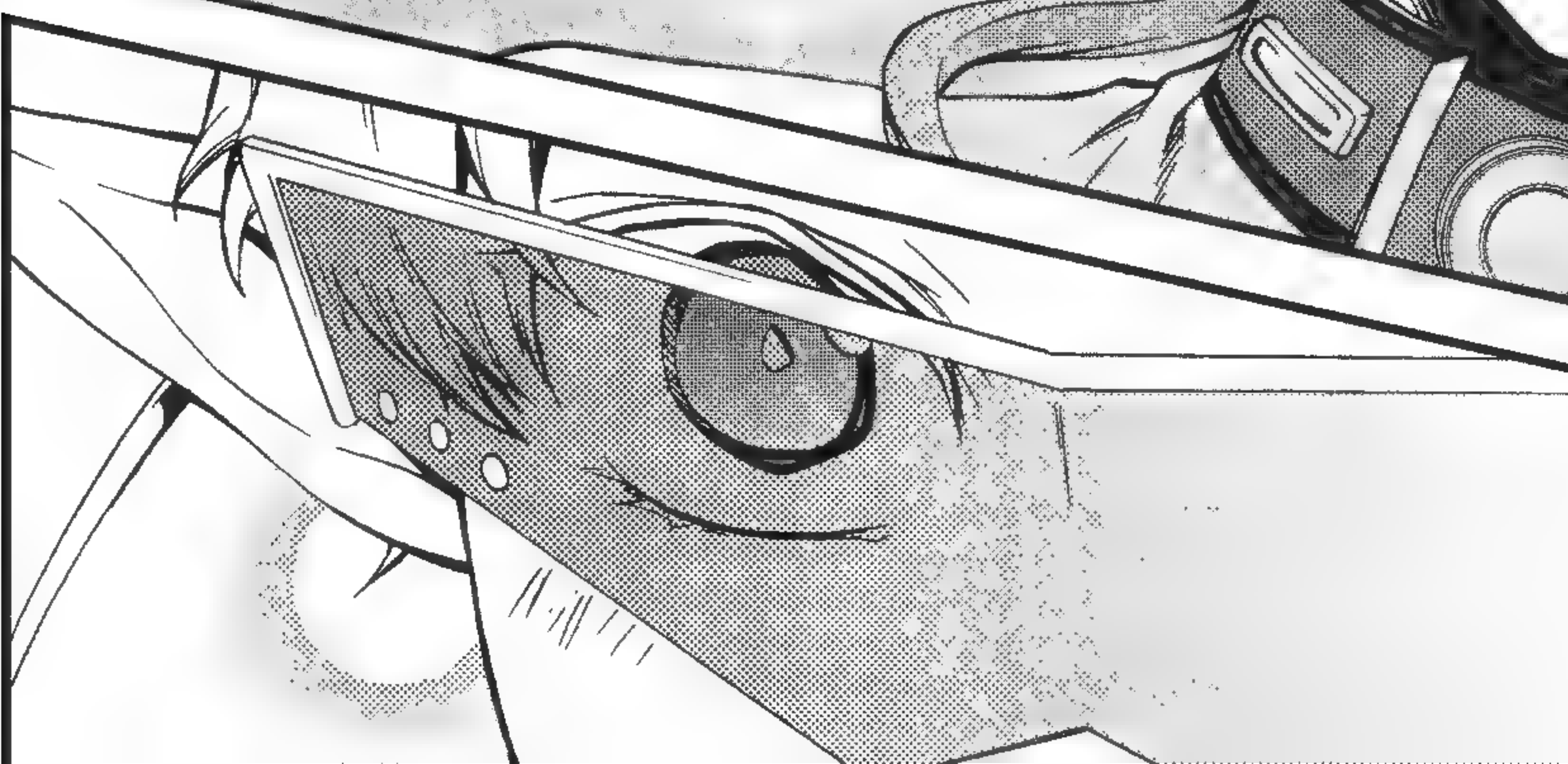


BUT...



I...

I
DO.





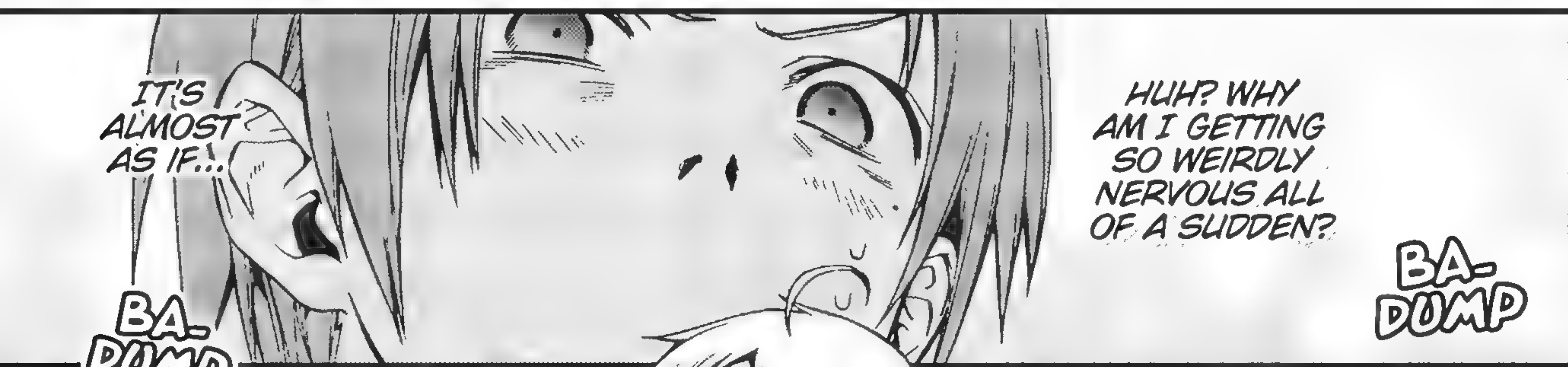
F-
FINALLY,
I GET TO
SEE THE
MYSTE-
RIOUS
COUNTE-
NANCE
OF
SILENT
FITZ....!

**BA-
DUMP**



OKAY.

CH-K



IT'S
ALMOST
AS IF...

**BA-
DUMP**

HUH? WHY
AM I GETTING
SO WEIRDLY
NERVOUS ALL
OF A SUDDEN?

**BA-
DUMP**



IS
ABOUT
TO
STRIP,
RIGHT
BEFORE
MY
EYES....!

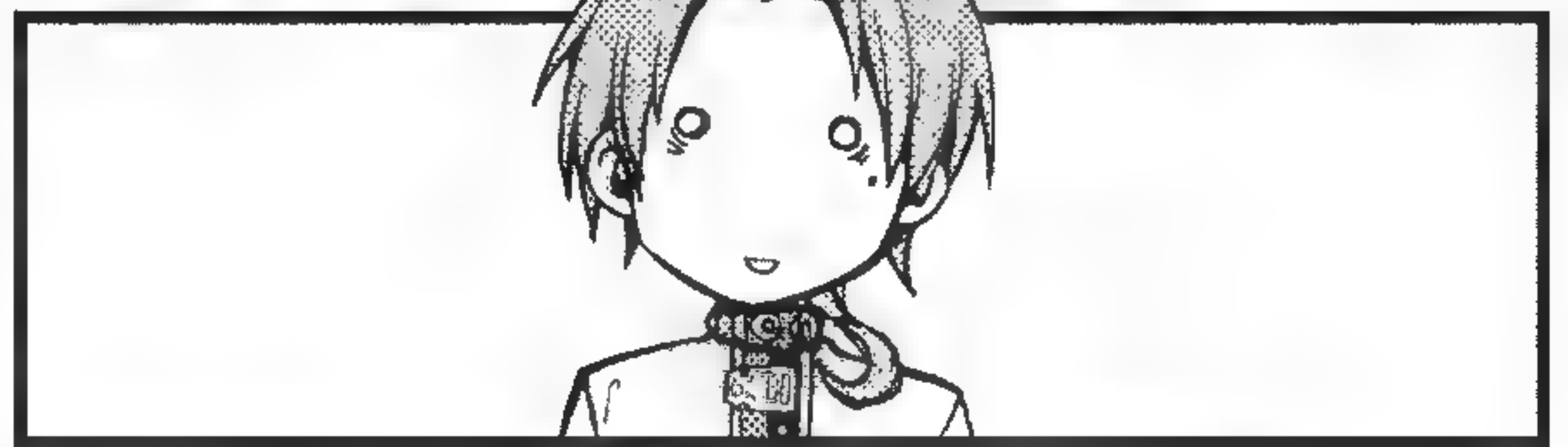
**I'M
GOING
TO TRY
MY
HARDEST.
AND...!**

**FOR
YOU...**

MY
UPPER-
CLASS-
MAN...

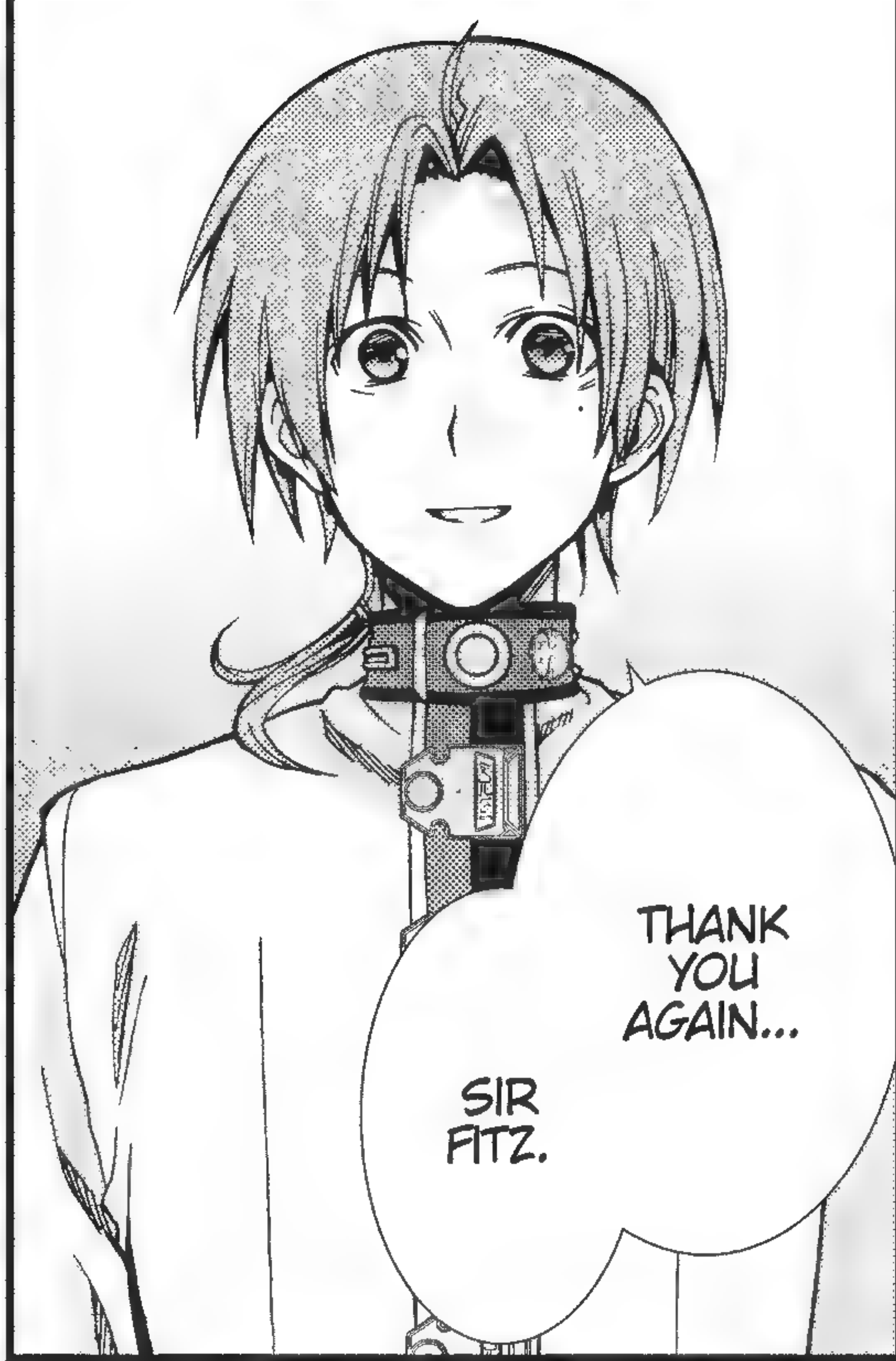
**R
U
D
E
S
...**

A...





YEP.

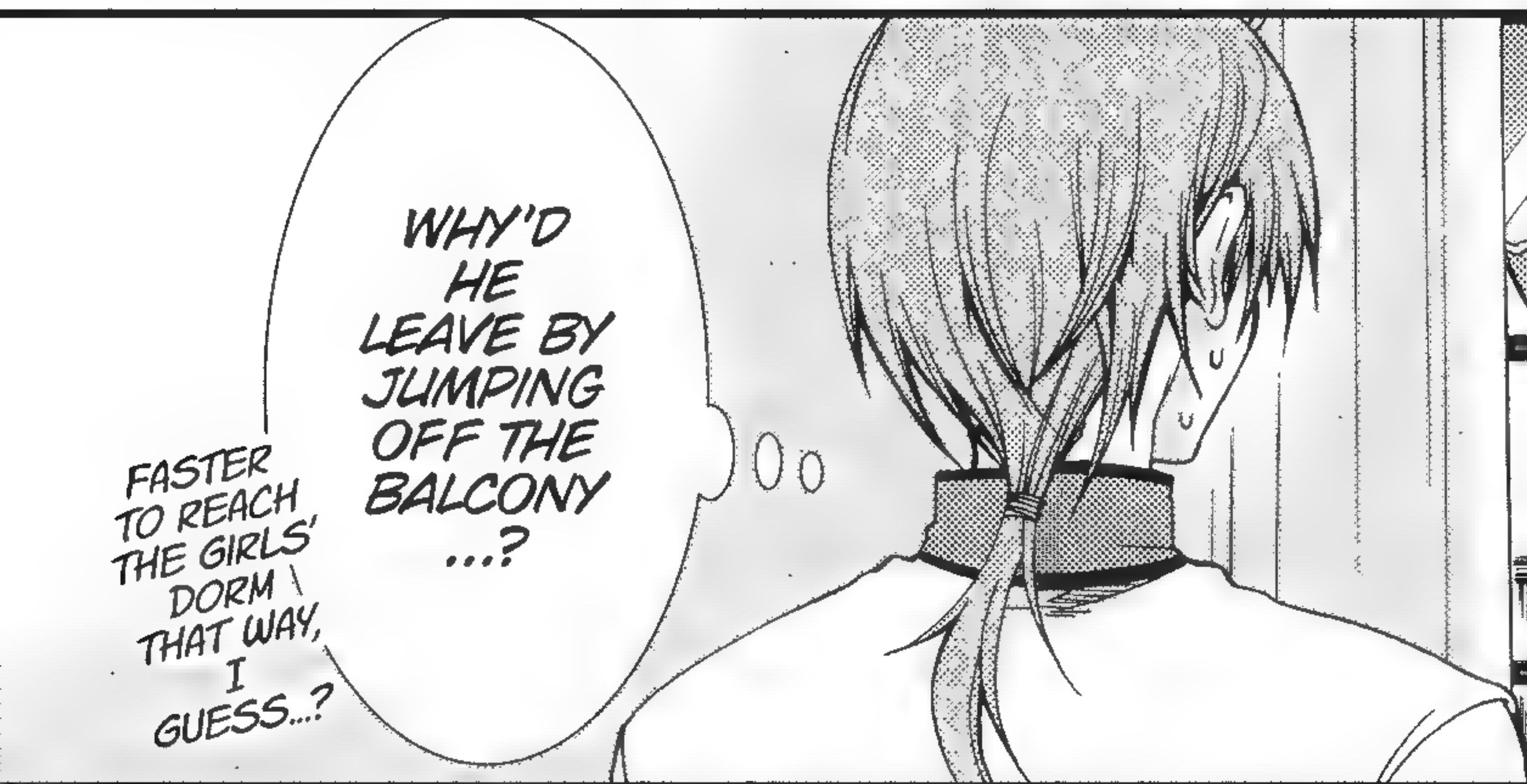


THANK
YOU
AGAIN...

SIR
FITZ.



WELL,
I BETTER
GET BACK
TO HER
HIGHNESS.



FASTER
TO REACH
THE GIRLS'
DORM
THAT WAY,
I
GUESS...?

WHY'D
HE
LEAVE BY
JUMPING
OFF THE
BALCONY
...?



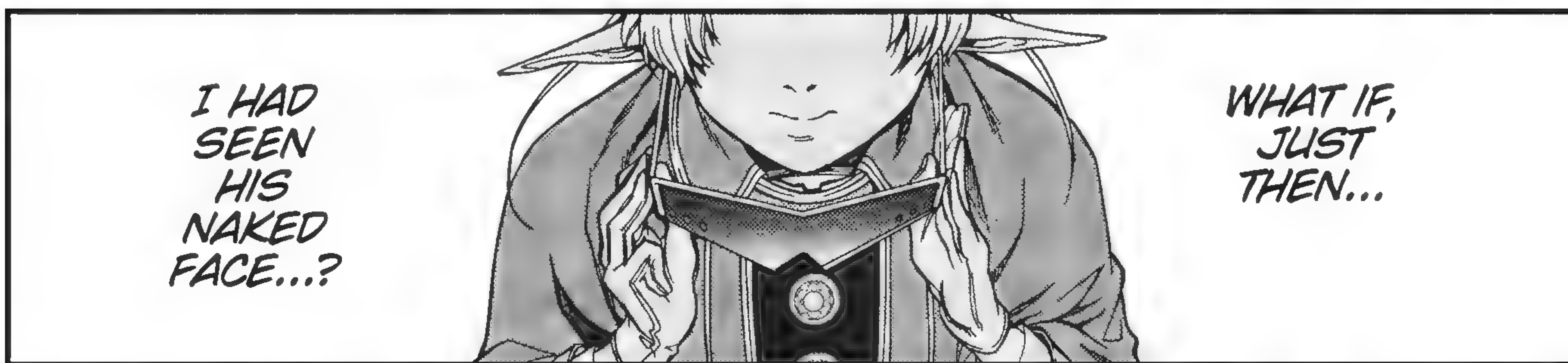
FLUMP





WHAT
DO I
EVEN
WANT
FROM
FITZ?
HE'S A
GUY.

S
H
G



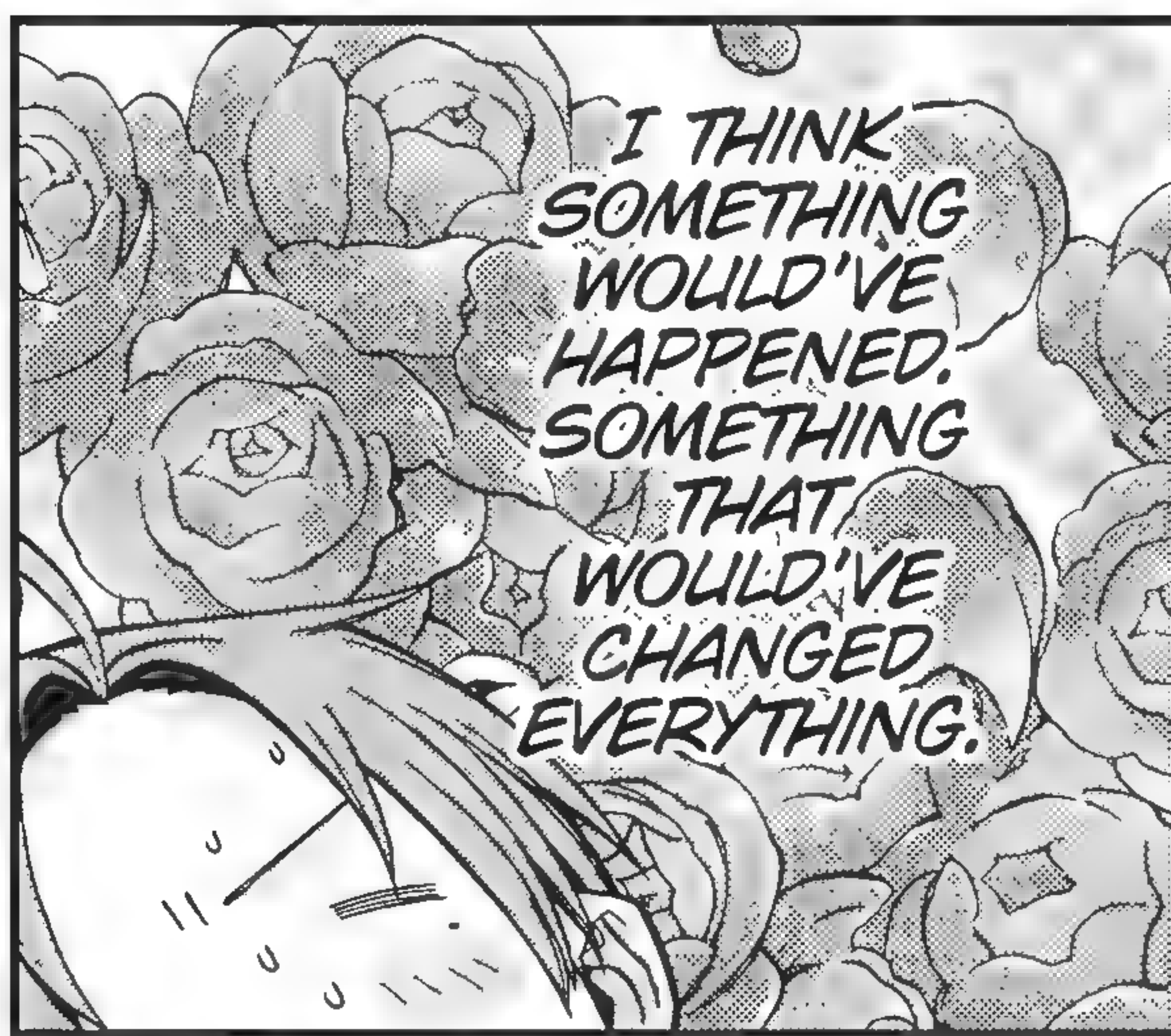
I HAD
SEEN
HIS
NAKED
FACE...?

WHAT IF,
JUST
THEN...

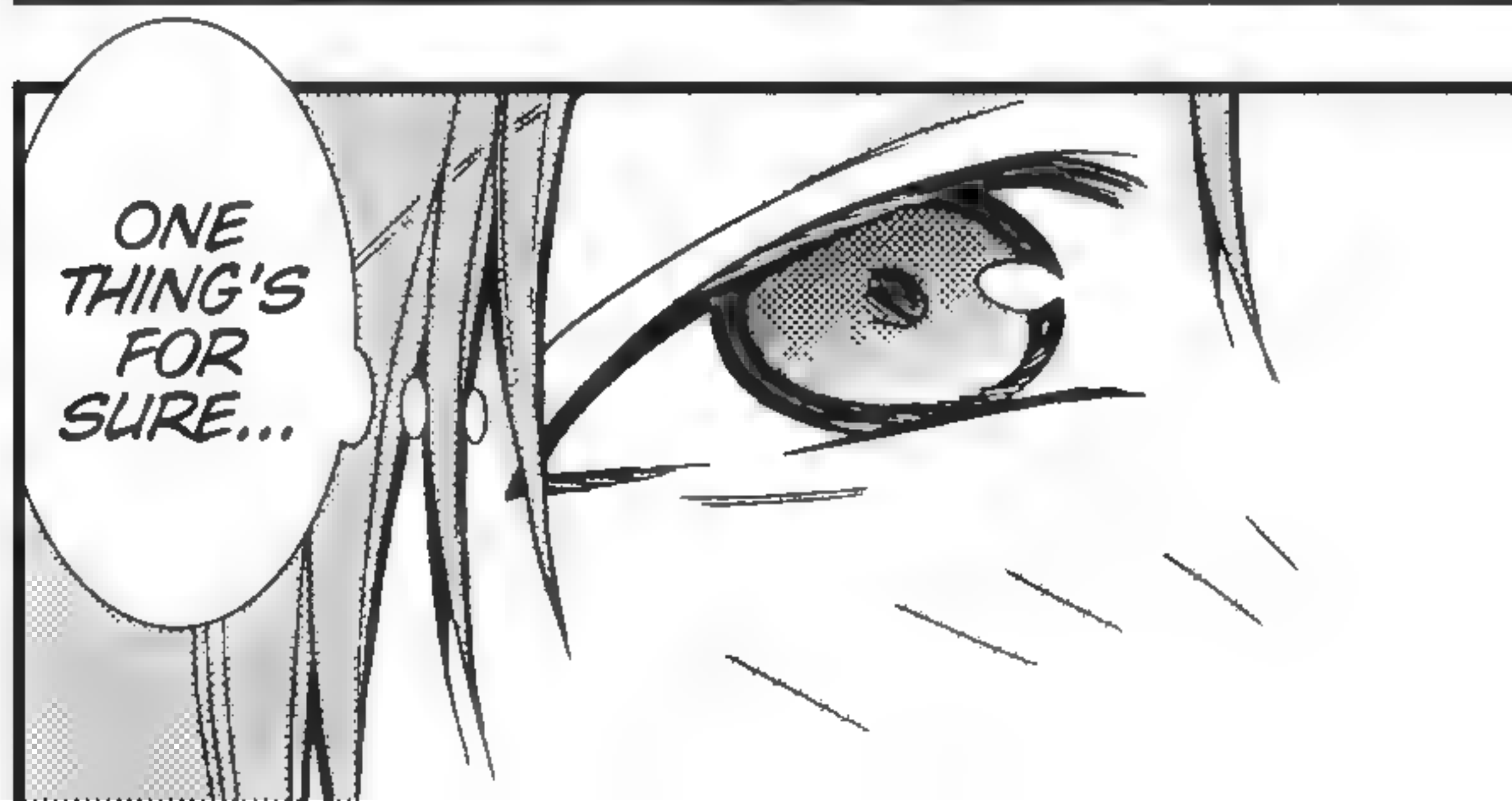


I
GUESS
THEY
REALLY
ARE MY
TYPE.

ELVES
ARE ALL
LITHE
AND
BEAUTIFUL,
BOTH
THE
WOMEN
AND THE
MEN.



I THINK
SOMETHING
WOULD'VE
HAPPENED.
SOMETHING
THAT
WOULD'VE
CHANGED
EVERYTHING.



ONE
THING'S
FOR
SURE...



COME
TO
THINK
OF
IT...



SHIVER

SHIVER

OH!



HER
NAME
WASN'T
ON THE
BOARDS
LISTING
OUT THE
DEAD.

SYLPHIE...
IS SHE
OKAY?

FROM
WHAT
PAUL
SAID, IT
SEEMS
LIKE
SHE'D
GOTTEN
A LOT
BETTER
AT
MAGIC,
TOO.



EVEN
THOUGH
...

BUT I
HAVEN'T
HEARD
SO MUCH
AS A
RUMOR.

SHE
MUST
BE
ALIVE...



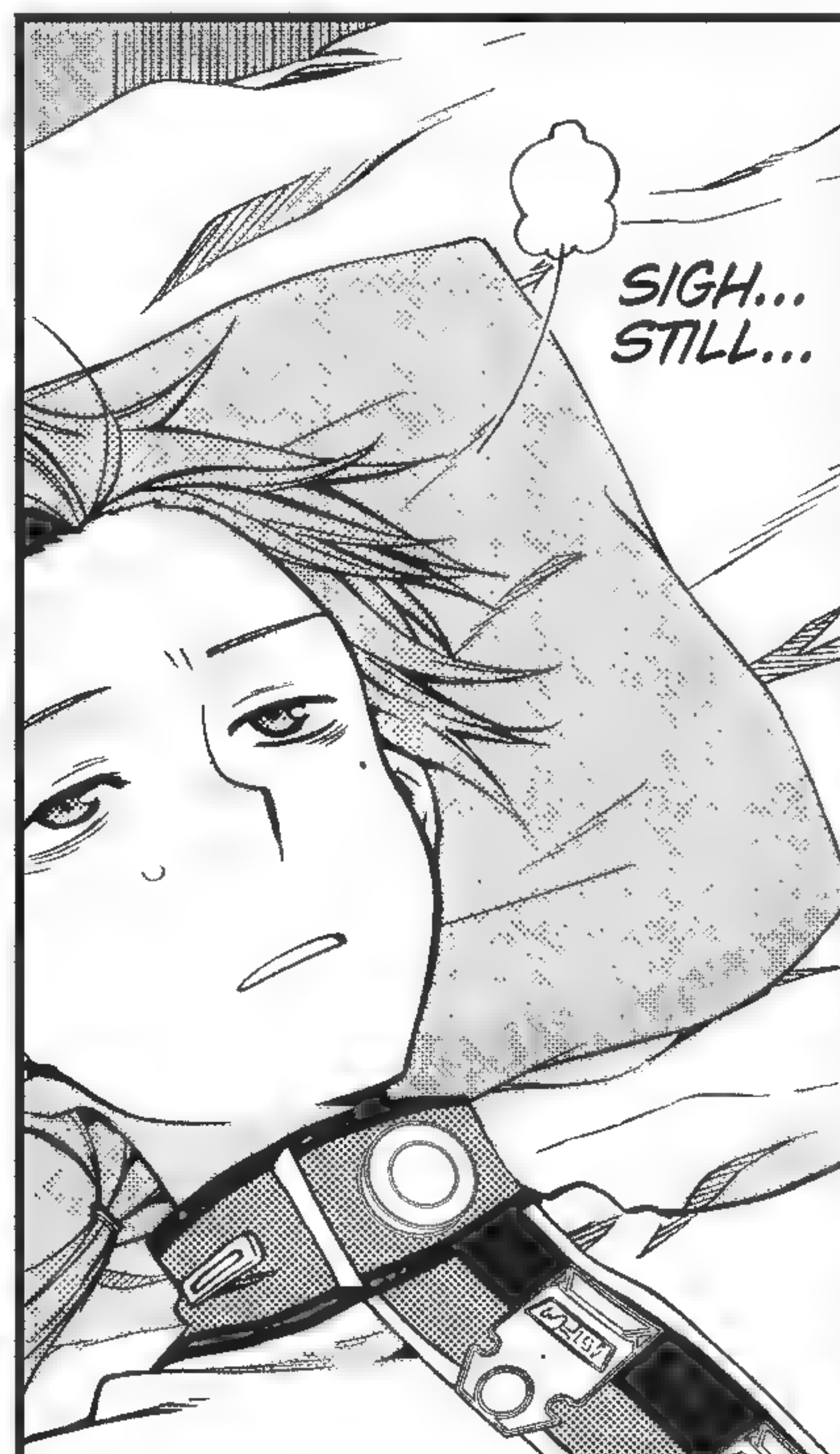
SHE HAS
THAT
DISTINCTIVE,
UNFORGET-
TABLE
GREEN HAIR.



I BET
SHE'S
REALLY
PRETTY
NOW.

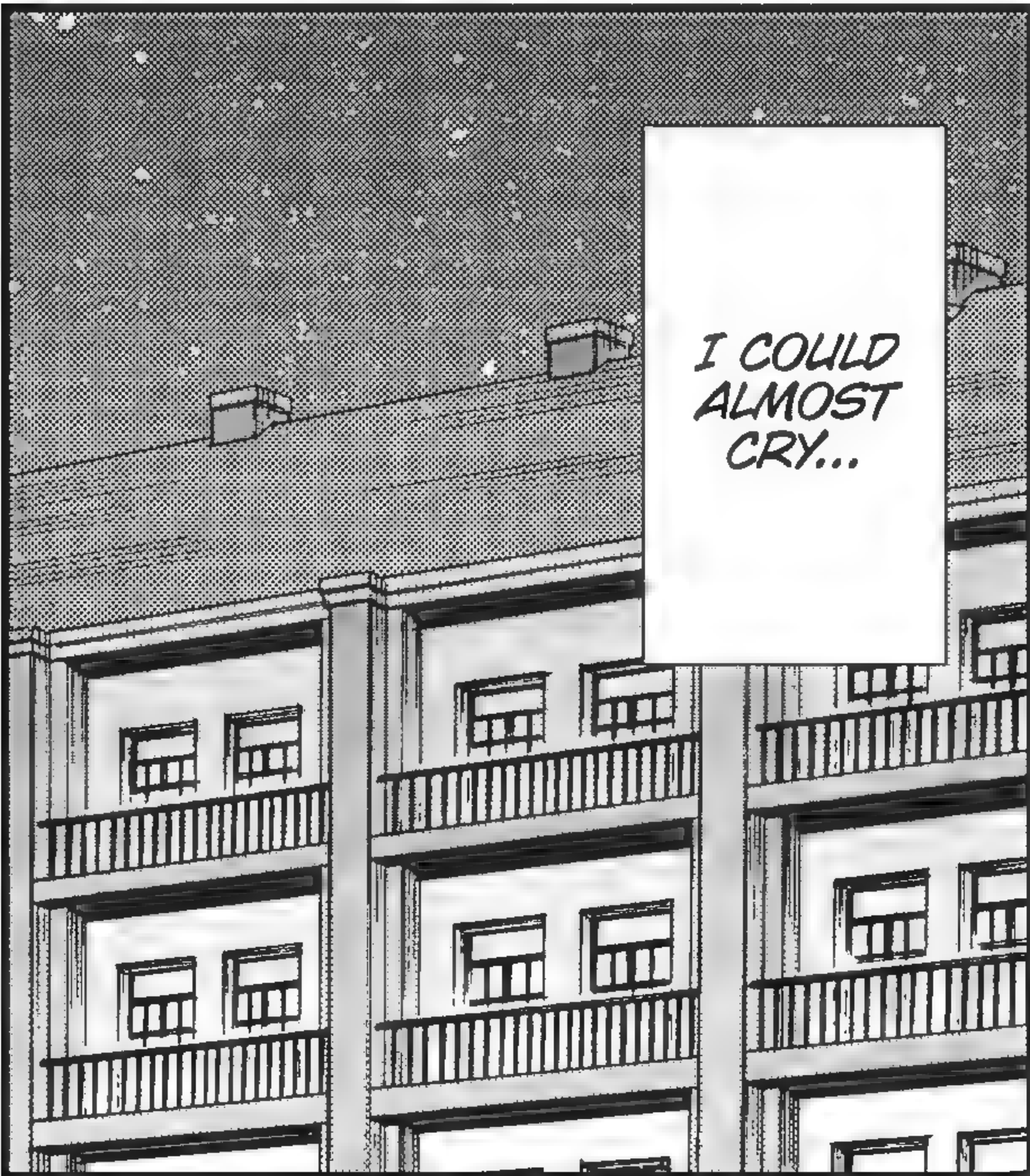


IF
SHE'S
ALIVE,
SHE'D
BE
FIFTEEN
YEARS
OLD.

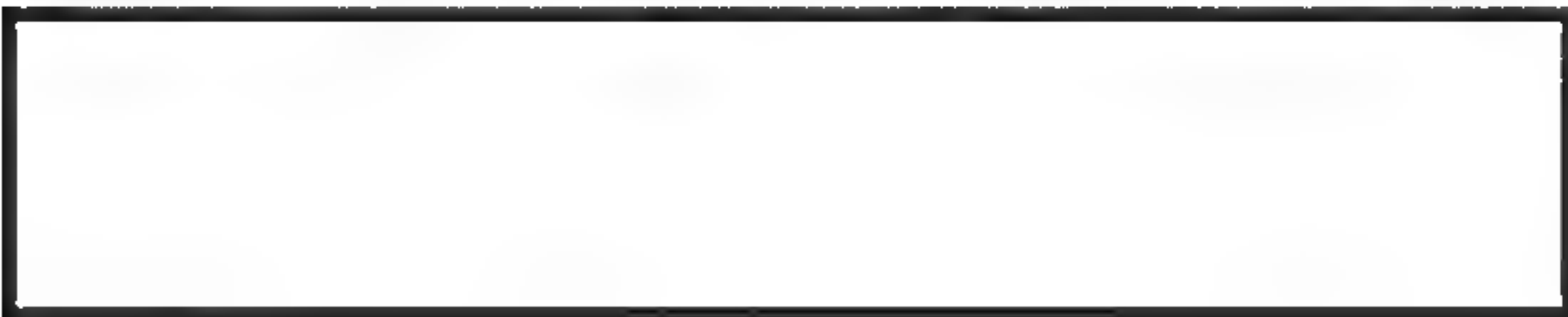




IN FACT,
I FELT
A WHOLE
LOT
MORE
FROM
BEING
ALONE
WITH
FITZ.



I COULD
ALMOST
CRY...



The next day.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOUR FACES?!

OH MY, MISS LINEAR AND MISS PRUCENA!

MURMUR...

IT SEEMS YOU WEREN'T AT THE GIRLS' DORMITORY, EITHER.

COME TO THINK OF IT, YOU TWO MISSED SCHOOL THE OTHER DAY, DIDN'T YOU?

DON'T TELL ME YOU WERE IN HIS ROOM ALL NIGHT?!

DID MR. RUDELUS GREYRAT DO THIS TO YOU?!

"DEFEATED BY RUDELUS"?

WHISPER

THAT'S THE SAME GUY WHO GOT ACCUSED OF STEALING GIRLS' UNDERWEAR, RIGHT?

OH NO.

WHISPER

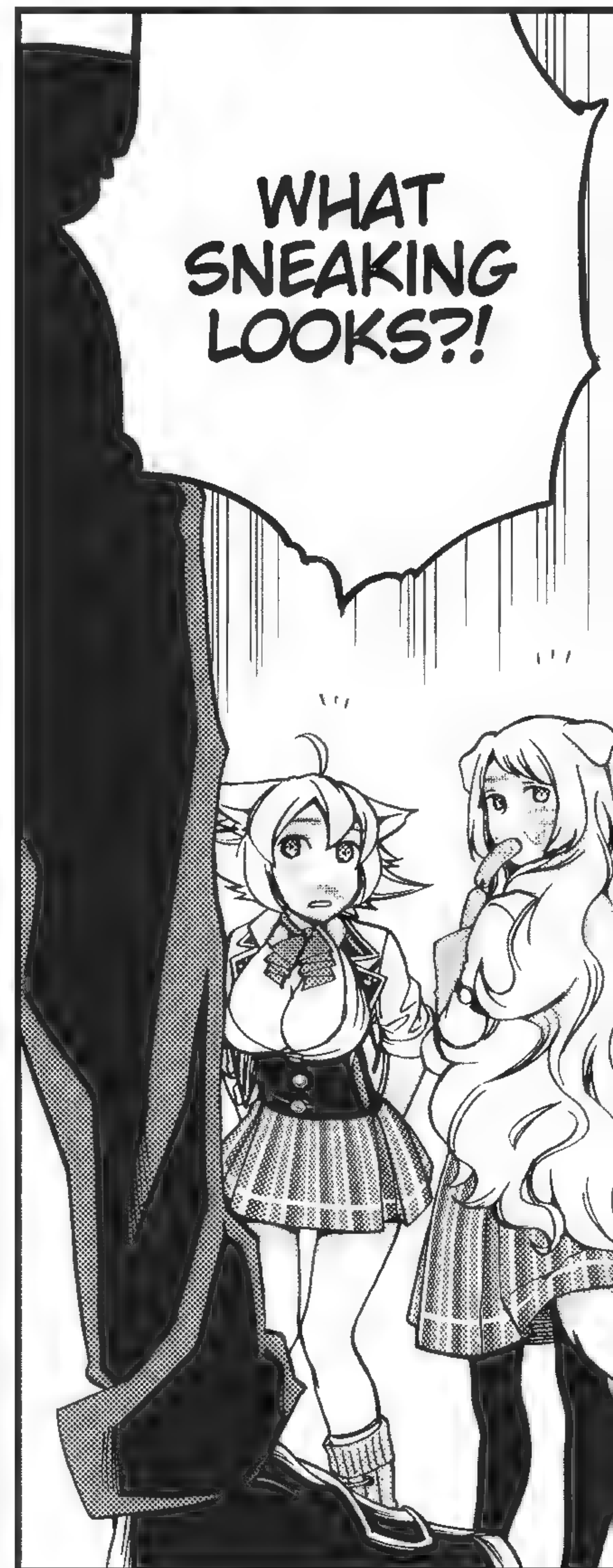
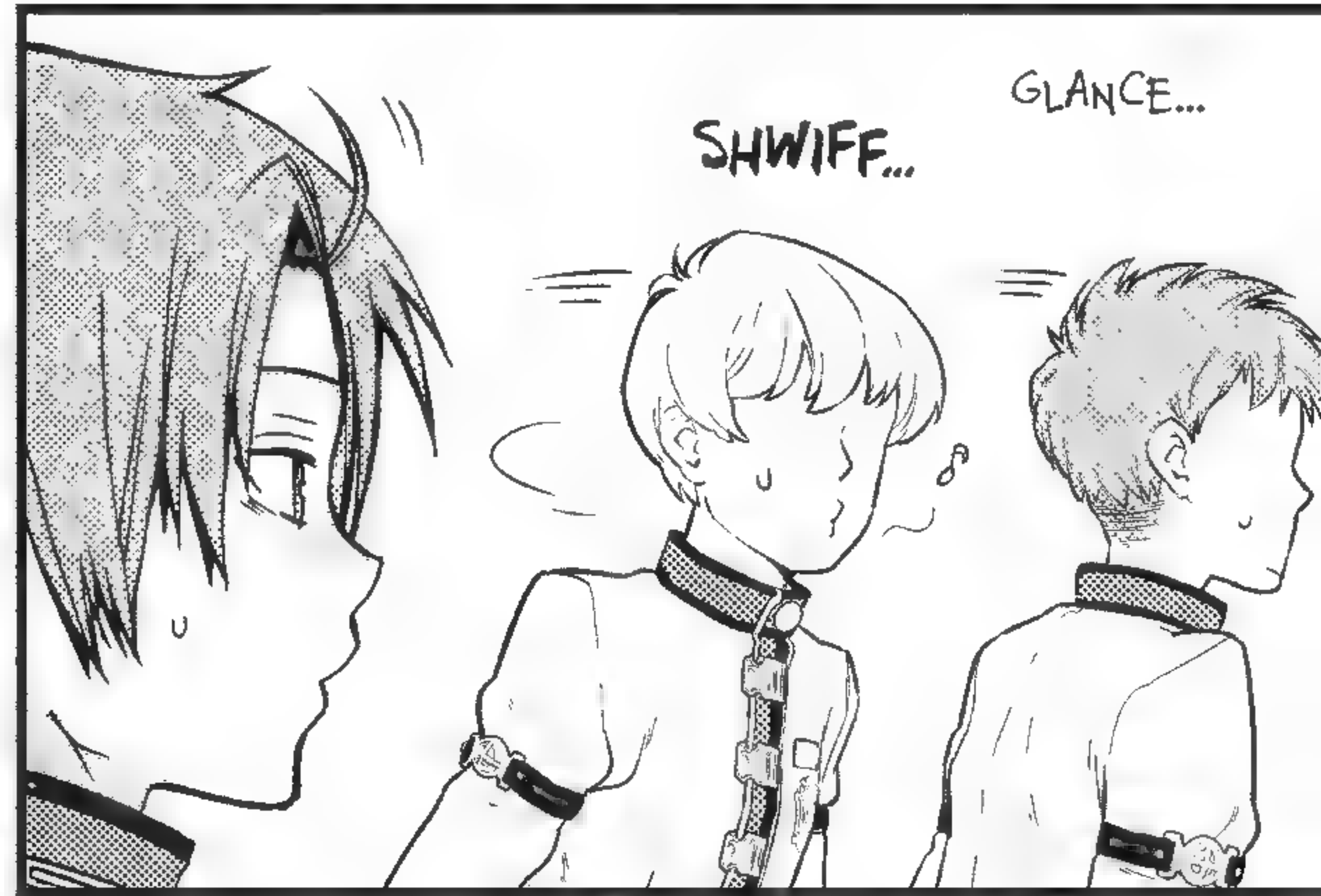
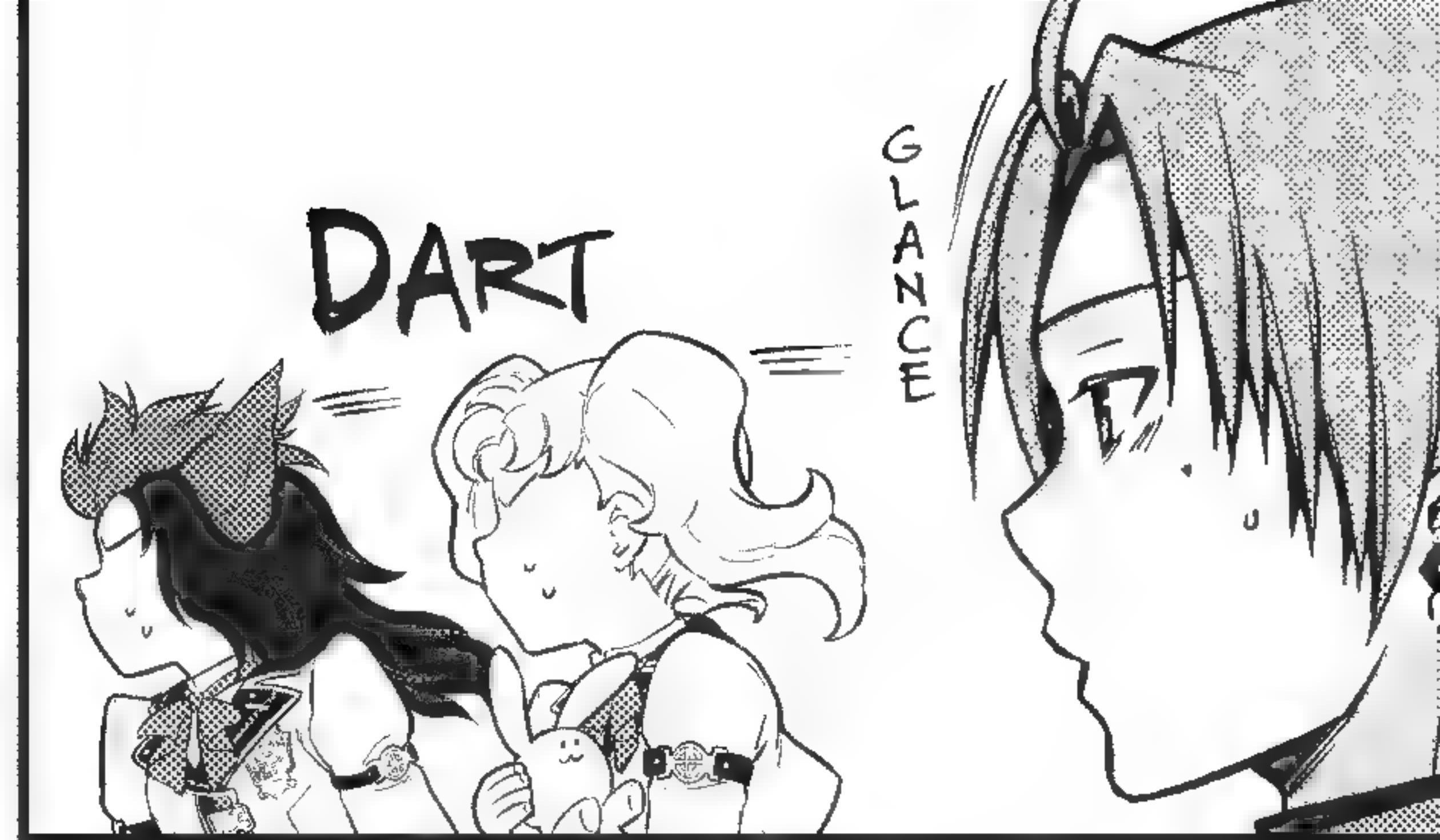
WHISPER

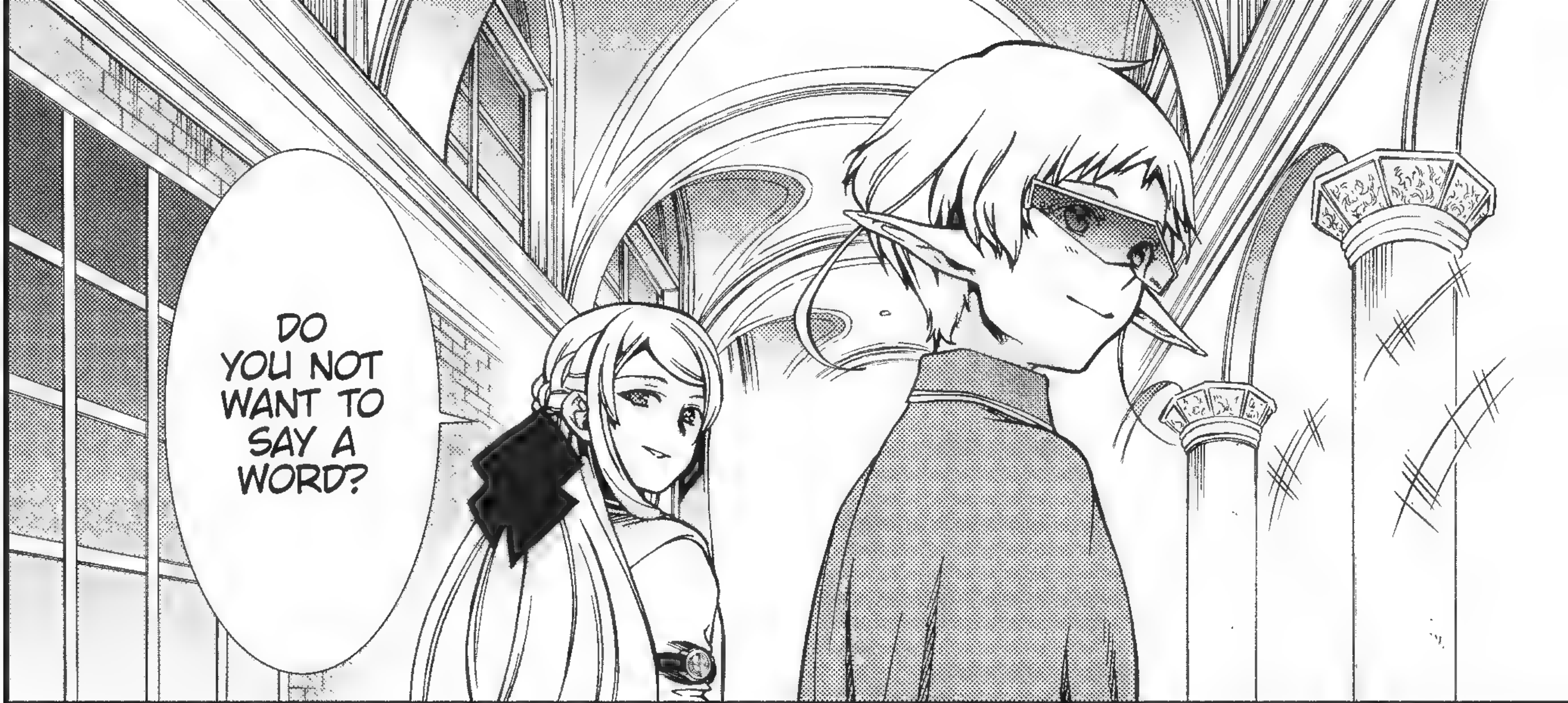
HEY, IS THAT RUDELUS ...?

WHISPER









MORE
AND
MORE
WOMEN
ARE
FLOCKING
TO HIS
SIDE.

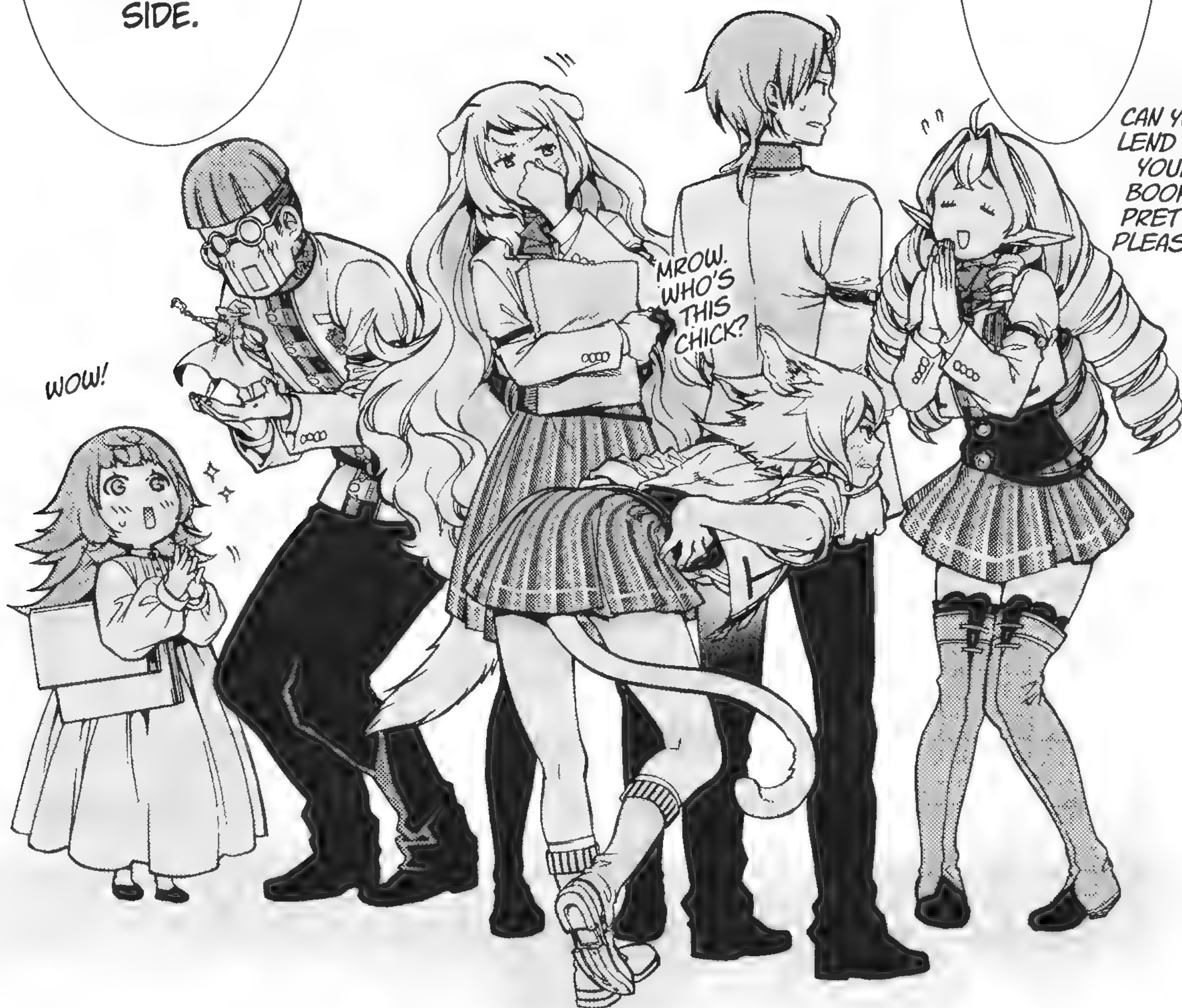
WHAAAT?
AGAIN?

HE'S
SUR-
ROUNDED.

CAN YOU
LEND ME
YOUR
BOOK?
PRETTY
PLEASE?

MROW.
WHO'S
THIS
CHICK?

WOW!

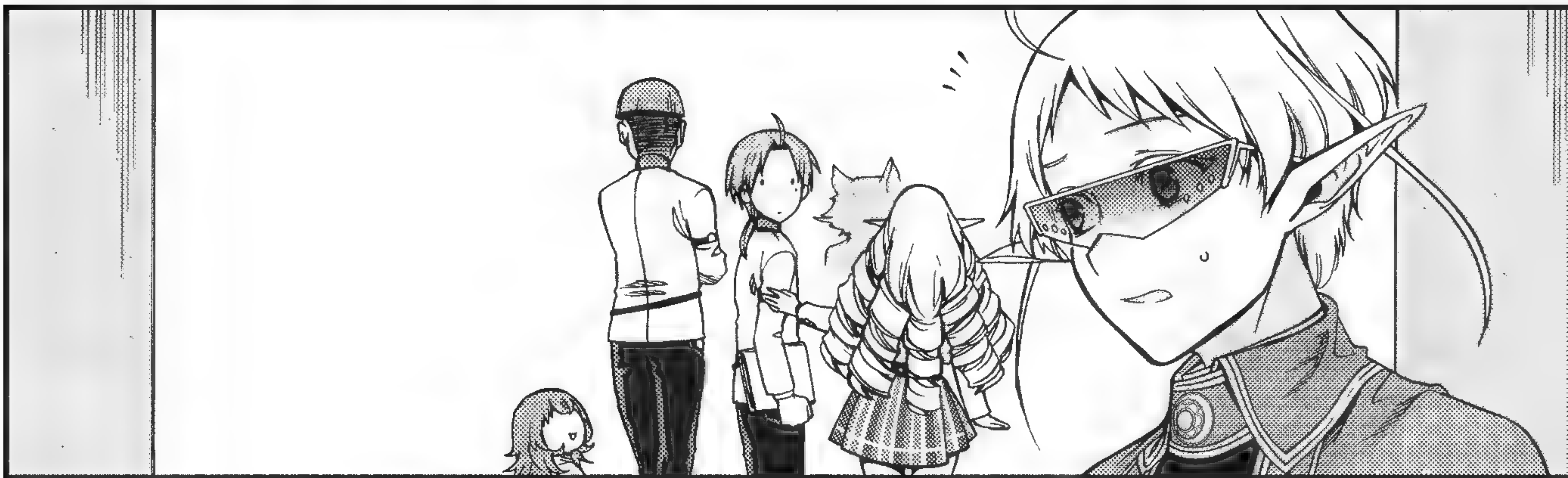
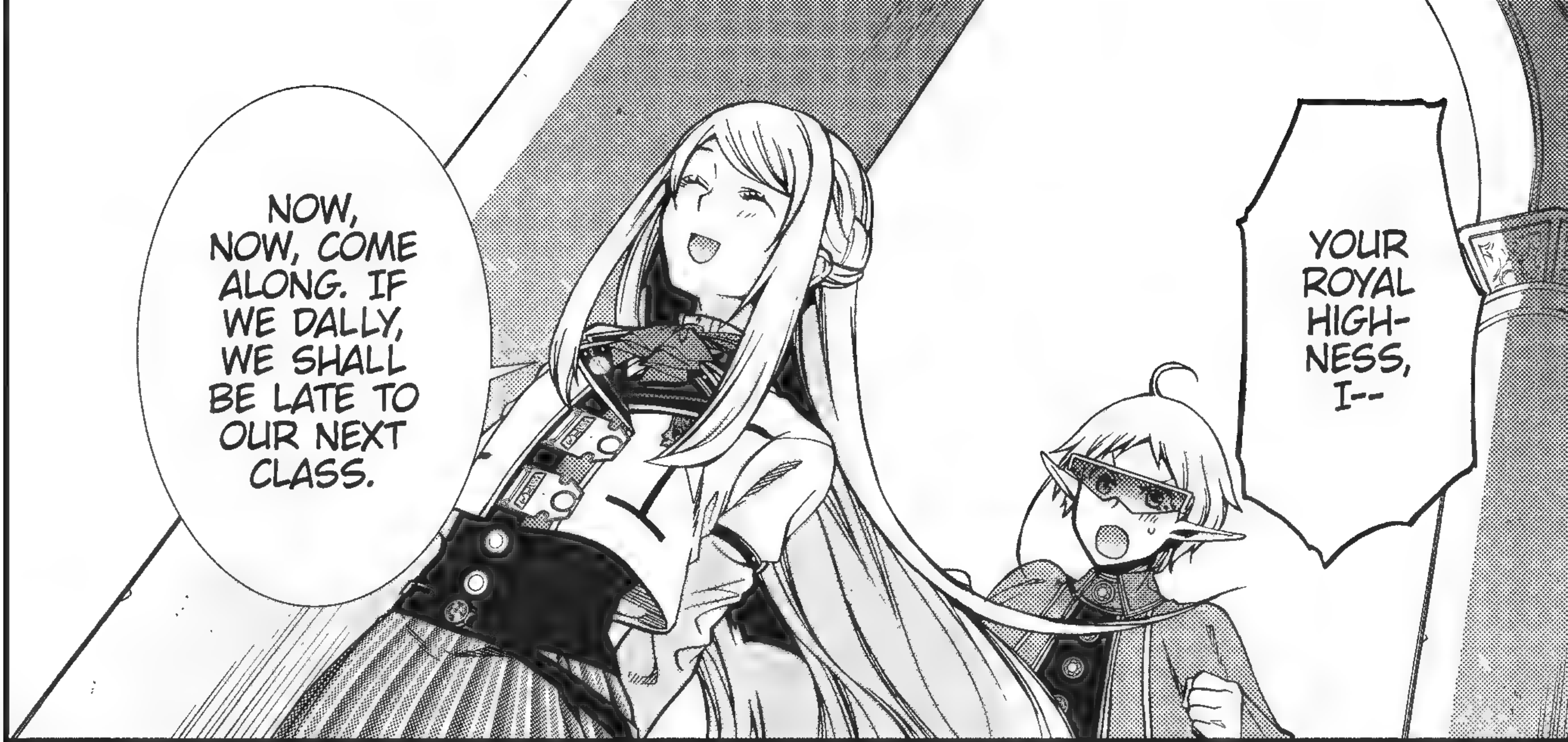


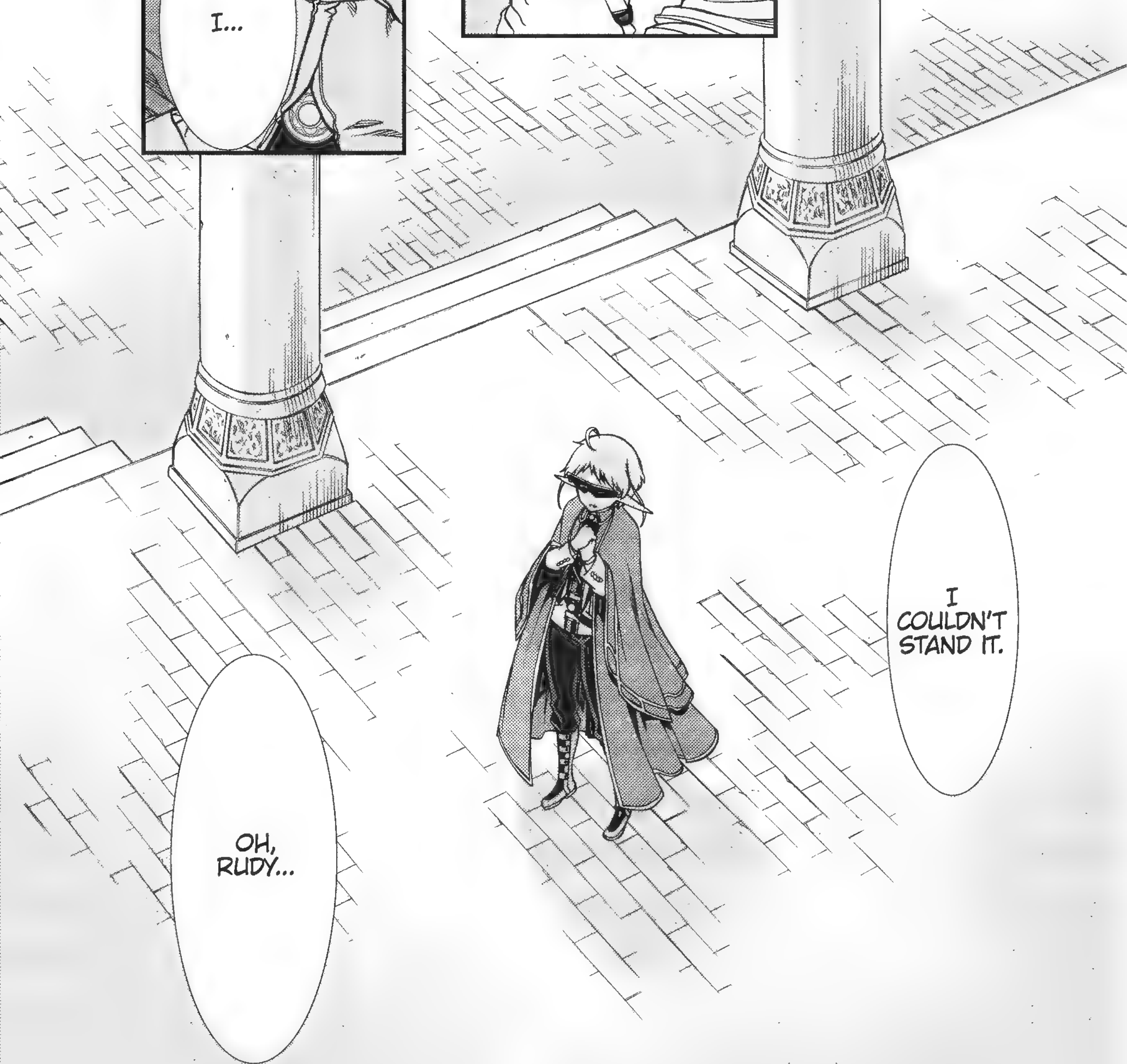
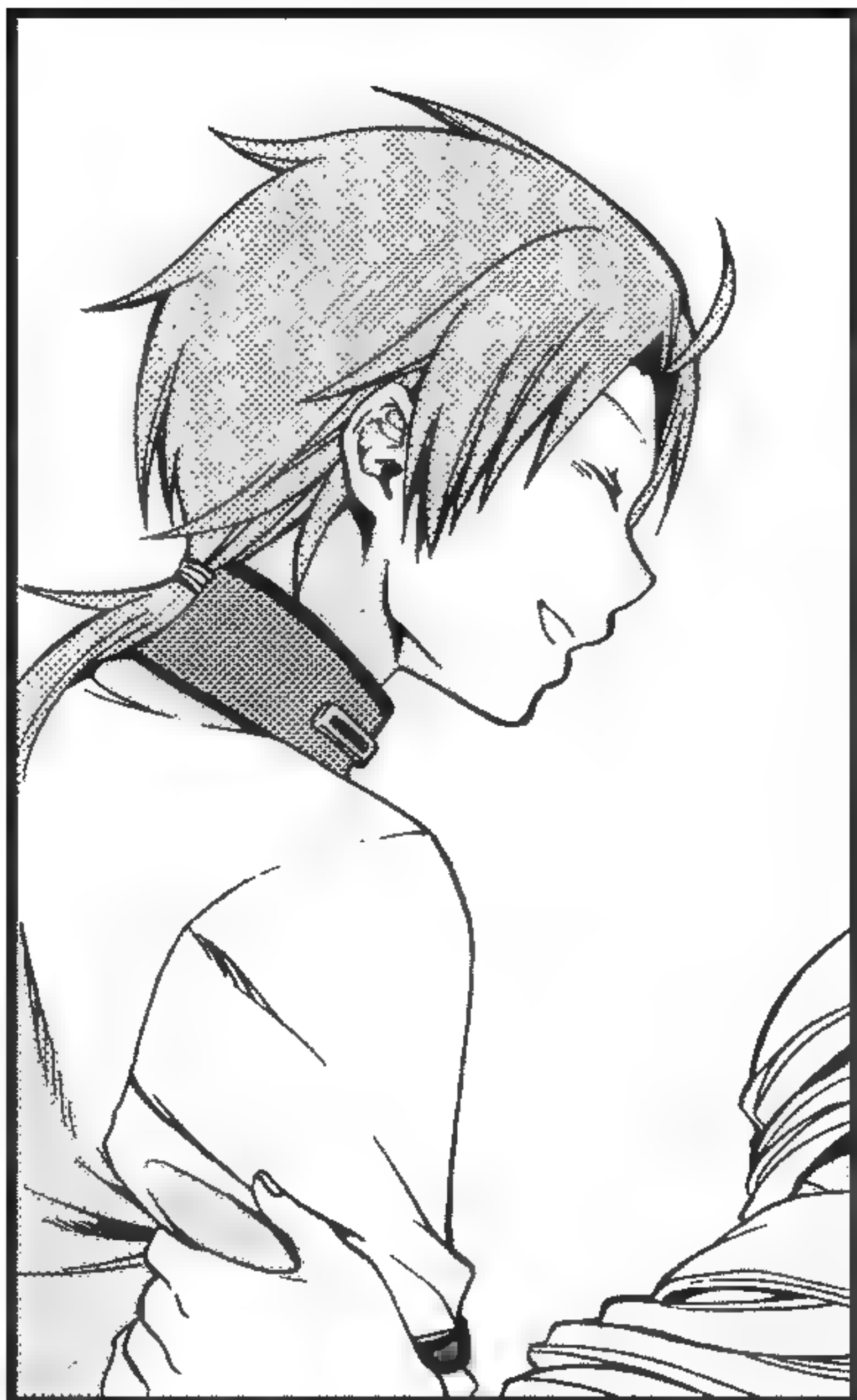
SOMEONE
ELSE JUST
MIGHT
SNATCH
AWAY HIS
HEART.

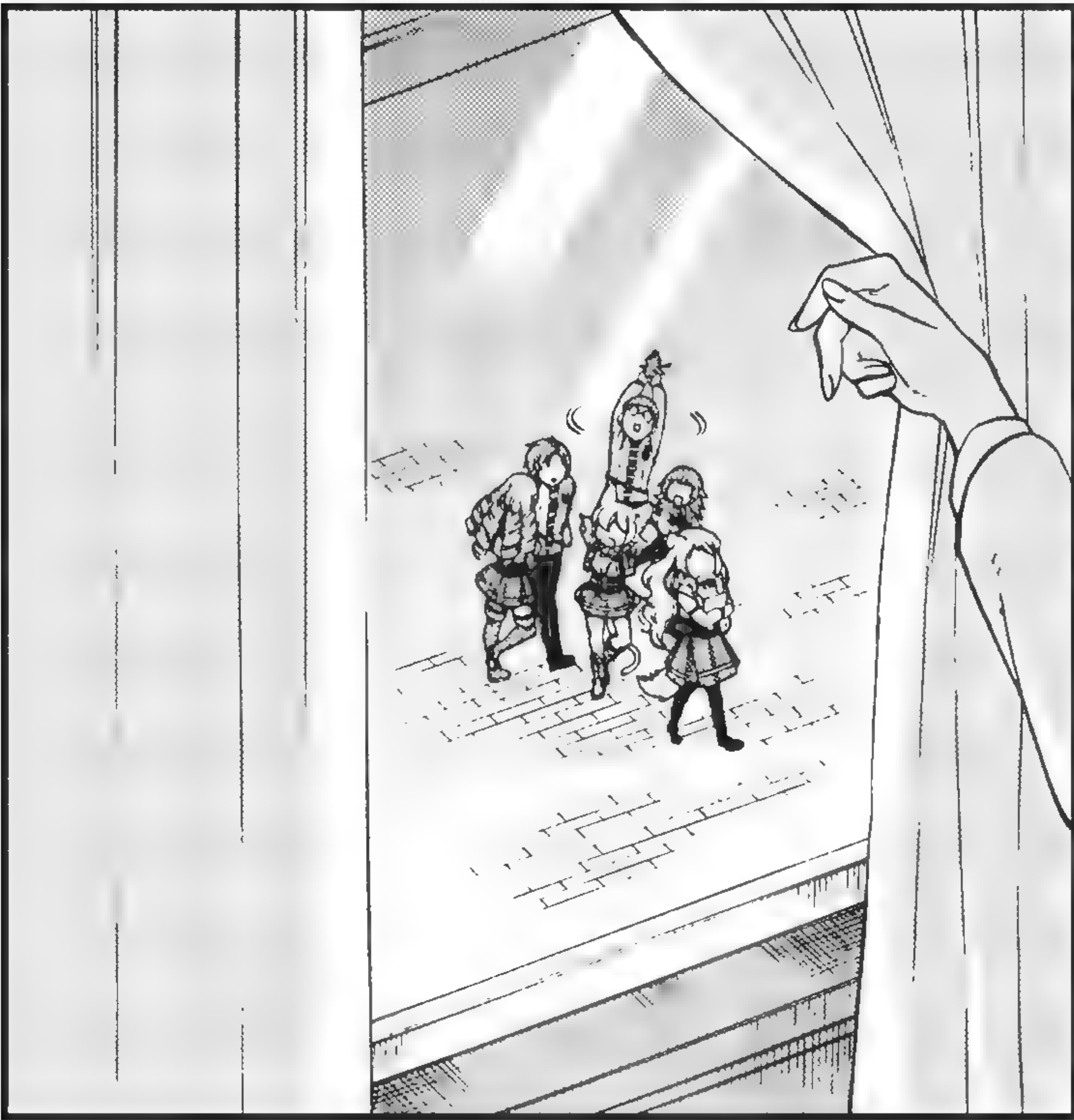
IF YOU
TARRY
OVER-
LONG...

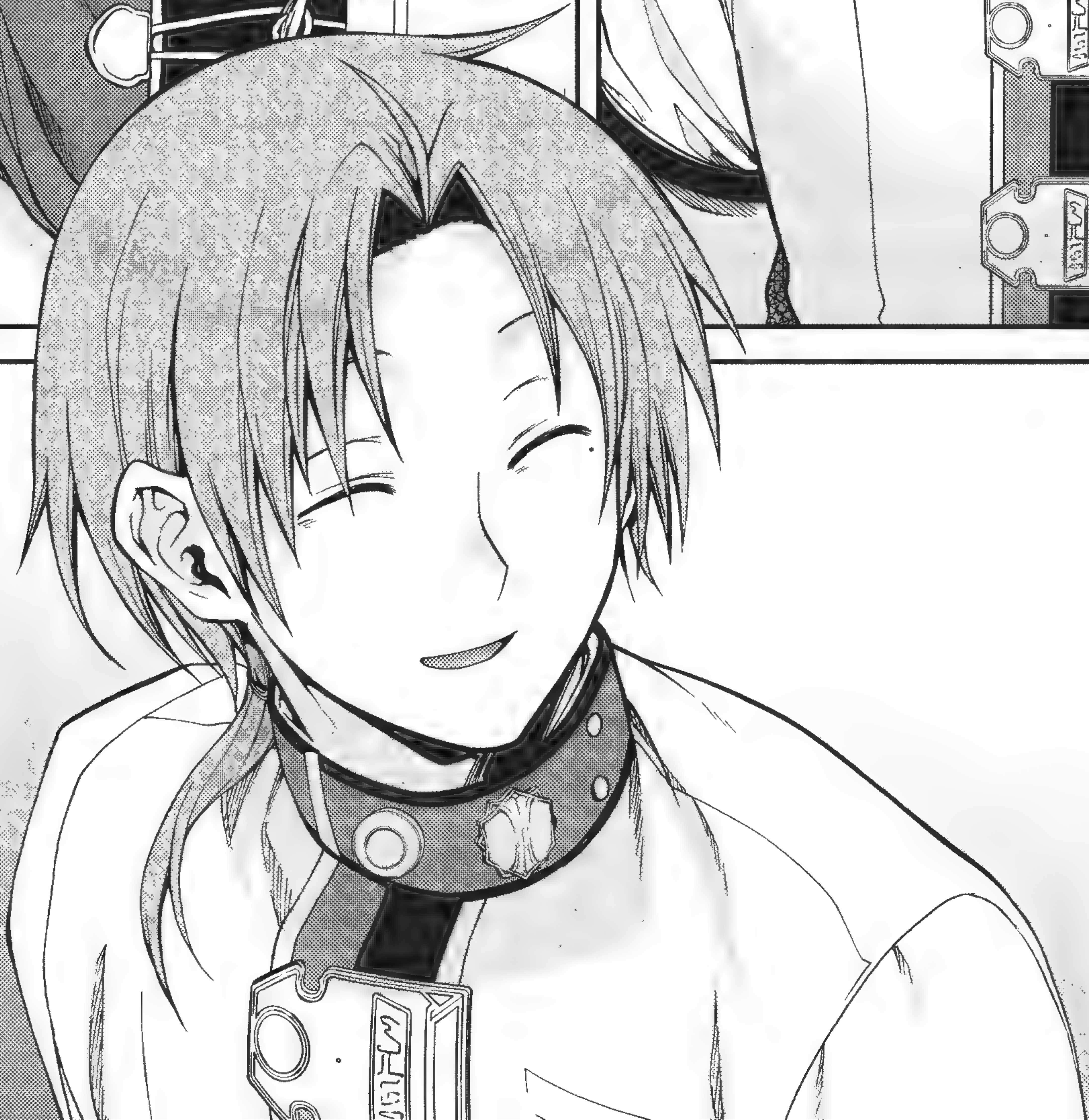
GLARE











Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



SIDE STORY

NINA FALION'S TALE

The Sacred Land of the Sword



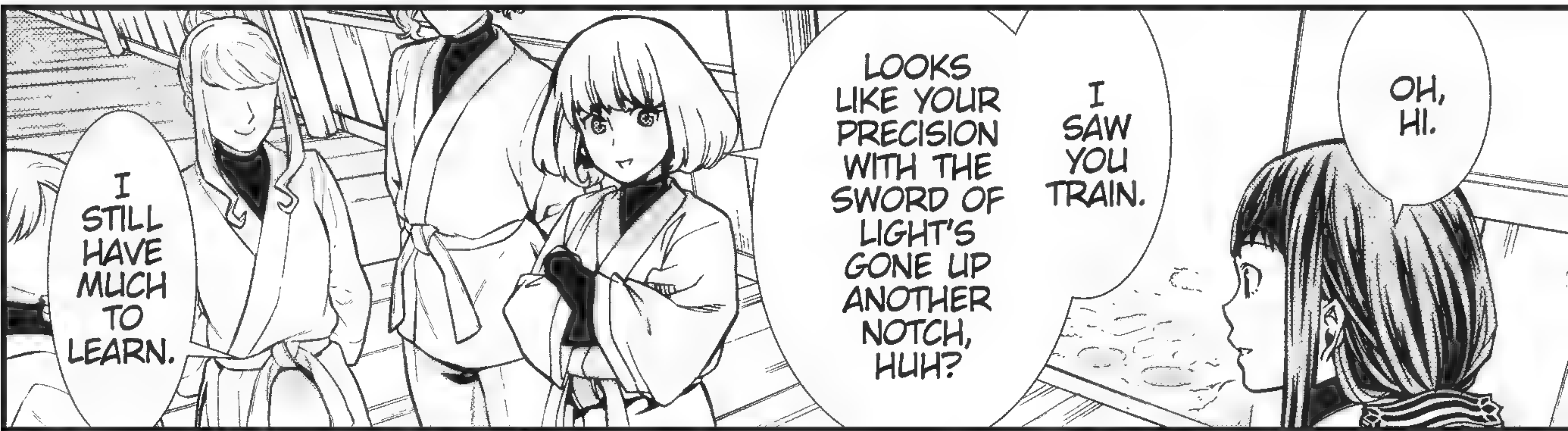
MY
EARNEST
THANKS.

ACCEPT-
ABLE,
NINA.

HMM.
I HAVE
NO COM-
PLAINTS
ABOUT
YOUR
SWORD
OF
LIGHT.



HEY,
IT'S
NINA...



I
STILL
HAVE
MUCH
TO
LEARN.

LOOKS
LIKE YOUR
PRECISION
WITH THE
SWORD OF
LIGHT'S
GONE UP
ANOTHER
NOTCH,
HUH?

I
SAW
YOU
TRAIN.

OH,
HI.



YOU'RE
A TOTAL
GENIUS.

AND
YOU'VE
NEVER
BEEN
STINGY
WHEN IT
COMES TO
HELPING
OUT
EVERYONE
ELSE.

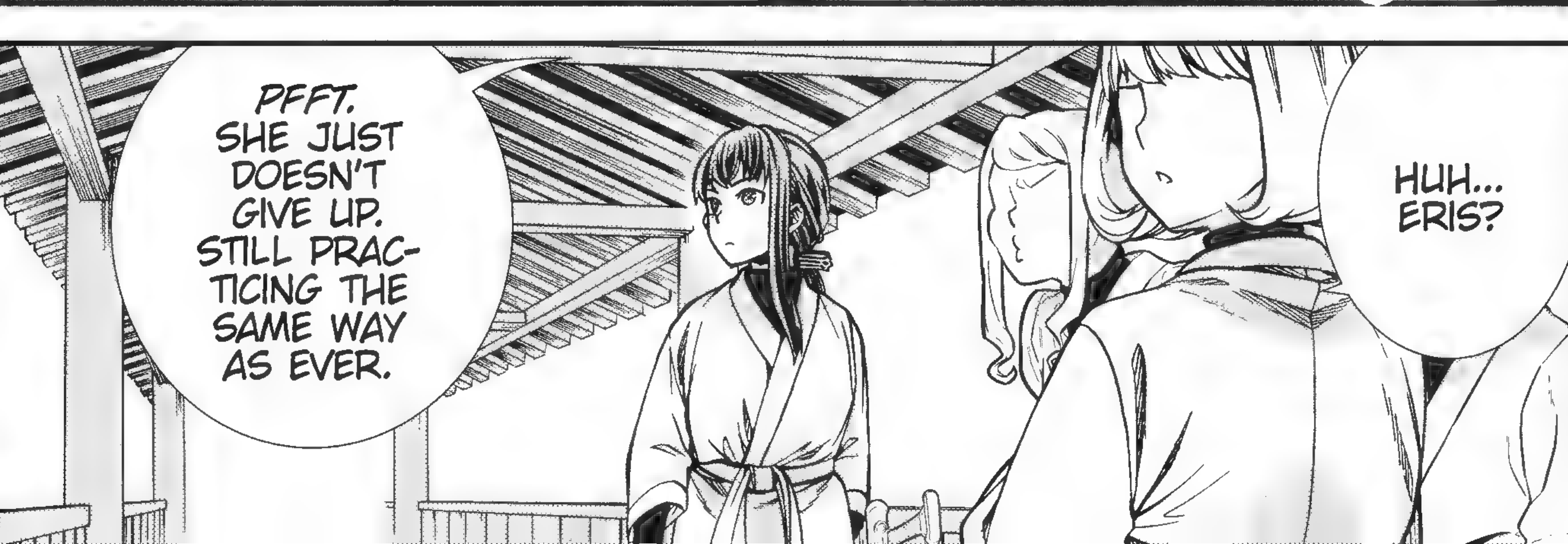
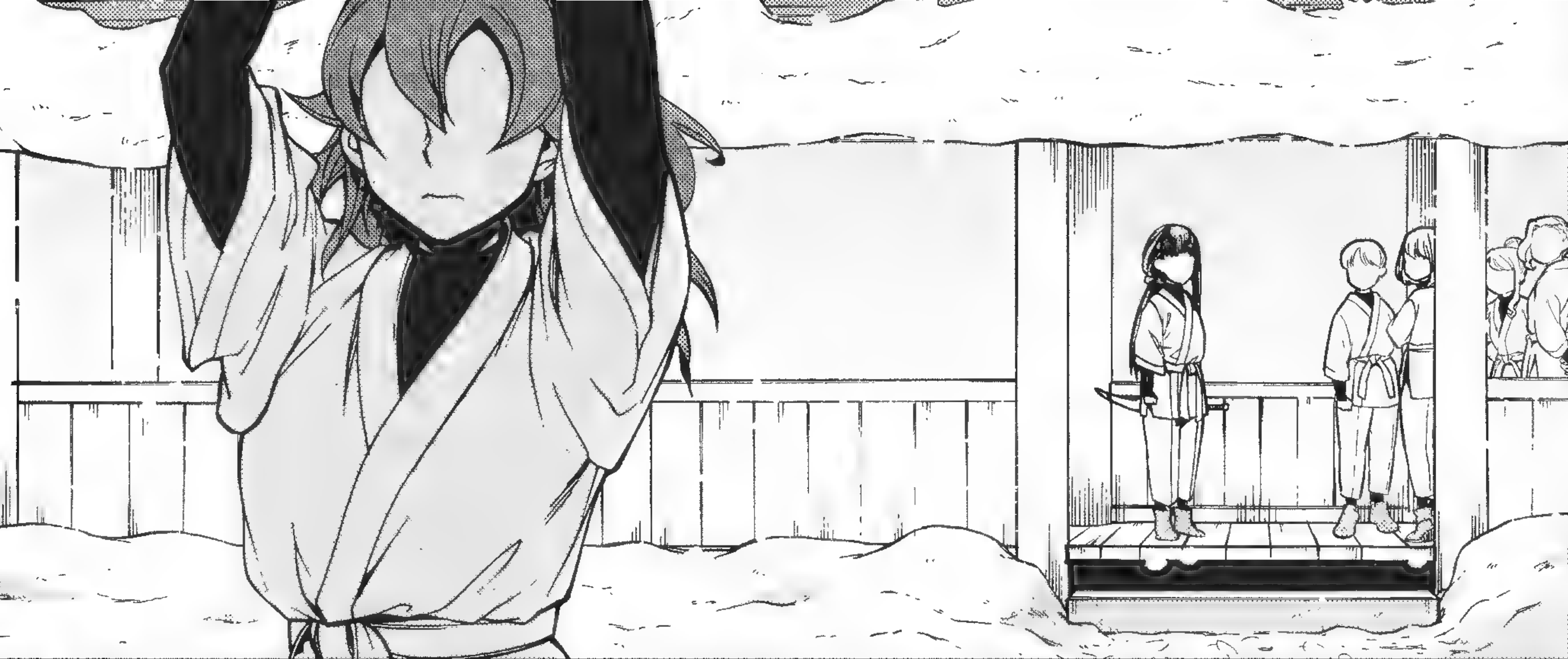
JUST
EIGHTEEN,
AND YOU
ALREADY
HAVE THE
TITLE OF
SWORD
SAINT.

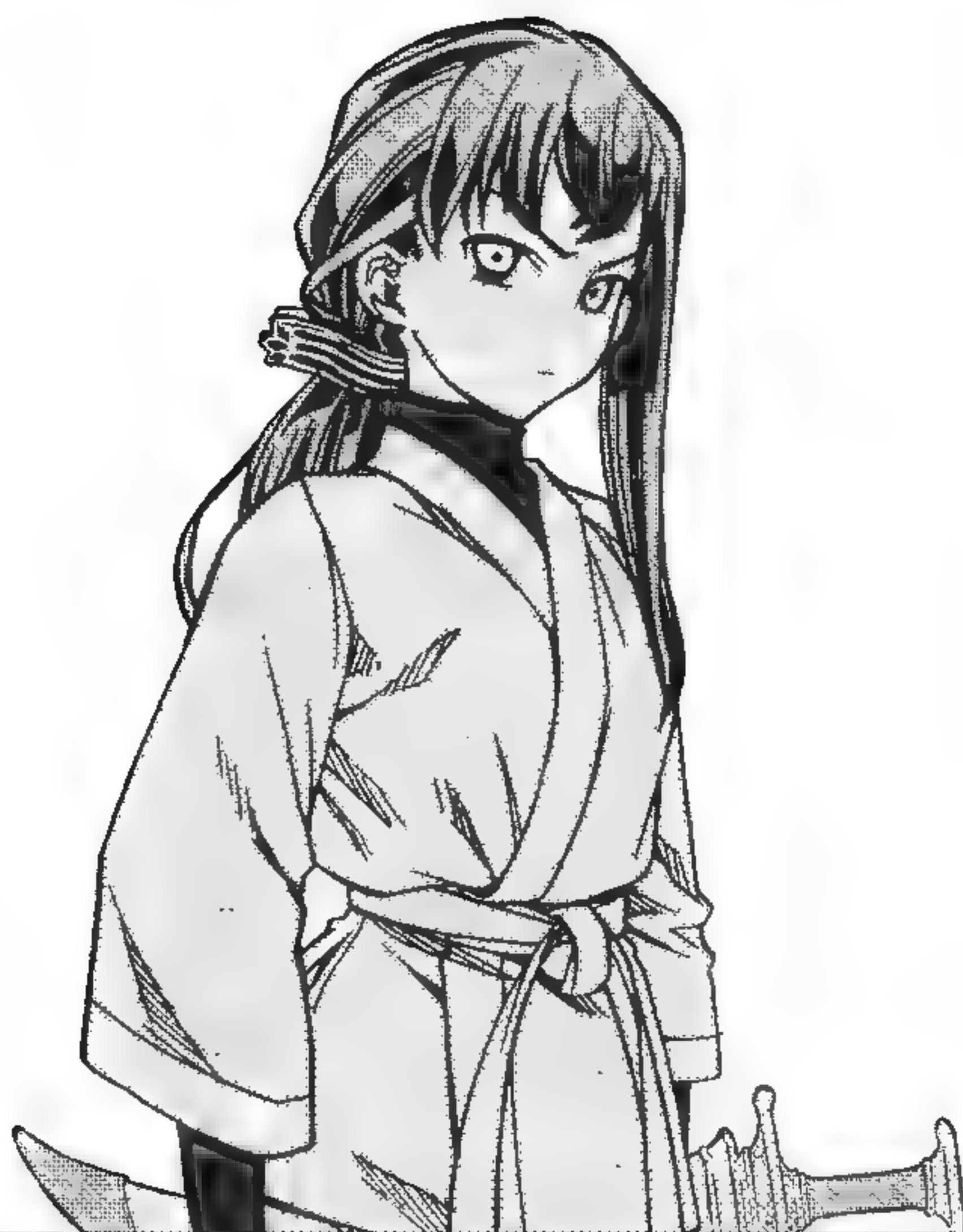
I
WOULDN'T
EXPECT
ANYTHING
LESS
FROM THE
DAUGHTER
OF GULL
FALION,
THE
SWORD
GOD.

THAT'S...
OH, STOP,
YOU GUYS.

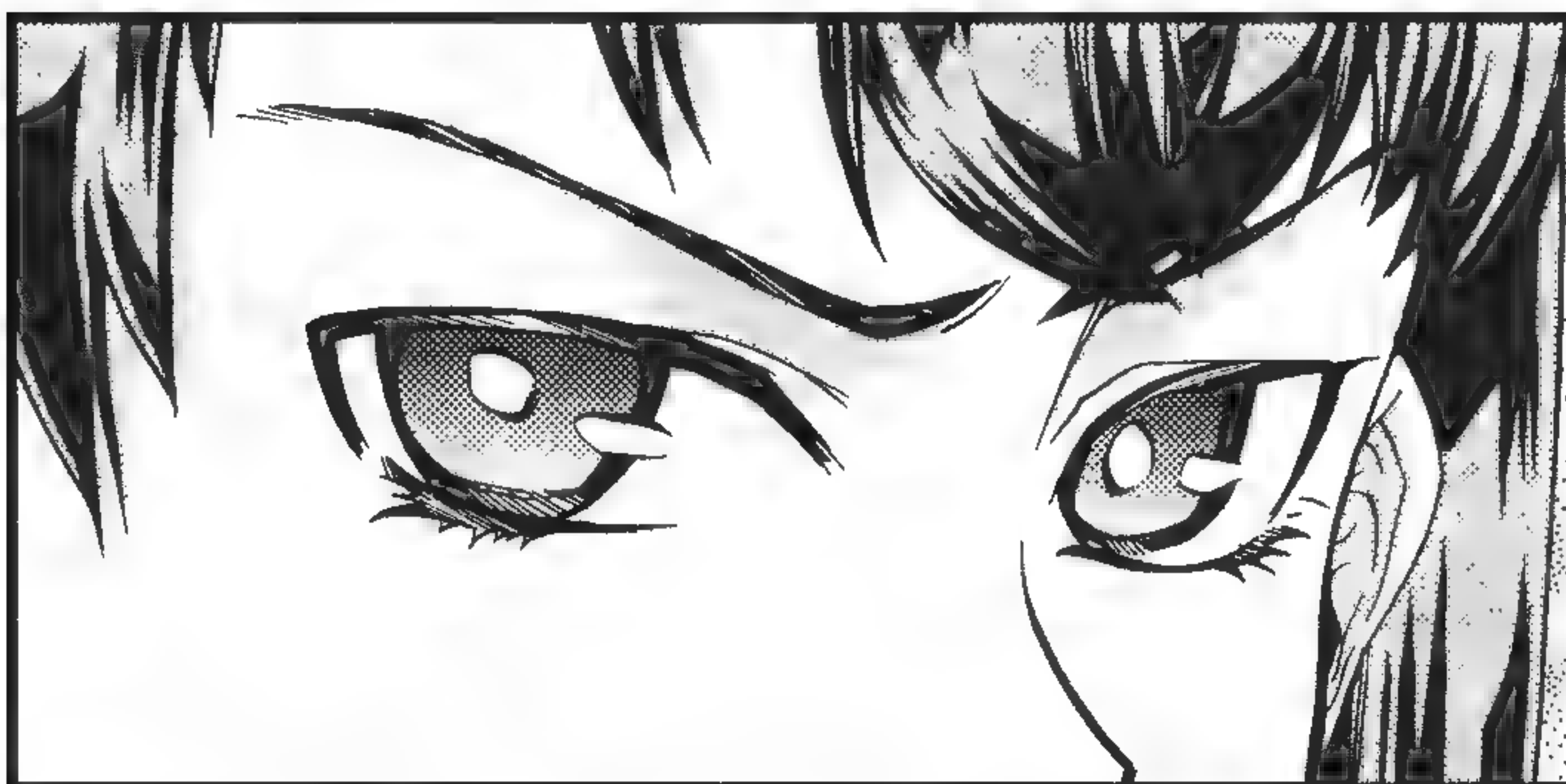
SWISH
SWISH

BWUSH
BWUSH





I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THAT KID'S
A "SWORD
SAINT" LIKE
YOU, NINA.



THAT'S
RIGHT.
ERIS.



A PLACE
WHERE
SWORDS-
MEN BOTH
BEGIN AND
END THEIR
JOURNEYS.

THIS IS THE
HALLOWED
GROUND
WHERE THE
FIRST SWORD
GOD CREATED
OUR STYLE
AND GATH-
ERED HIS
STUDENTS.

EVER SINCE
SHE GOT
HERE, THE
SACRED
LAND OF THE
SWORD HAS
BEEN IN
DISARRAY.





SHE
SUDDENLY
ARRIVED AT
THIS SACRED
LAND TWO
YEARS AGO.



WHO'S
THE
STRON-
GEST
ONE
HERE?!



I HAVE
TO
DEFEAT
THE
DRAGON
GOD
ORSTED.

I'M
ERIS.



WHO'S
THE
STRONGEST
ONE
HERE?!



TO TOP
IT OFF,
SHE WAS
SELECTED AS
THE SWORD
GOD'S DIRECT
APPRENTICE,
SOMETHING
THAT HASN'T
HAPPENED
TO ANYONE
SINCE
SWORD
MASTER
GHISLAINE.

THE
SWORD
GOD
TURNED
THE
TABLES ON
HER, BUT
GRANTED
HER THE
TITLE OF
"SWORD
SAINT"
RIGHT
THEN AND
THERE.

ERIS
WENT
WILD AND
BEAT UP
ALL THE
STU-
DENTS,
INCLUDING
ME.



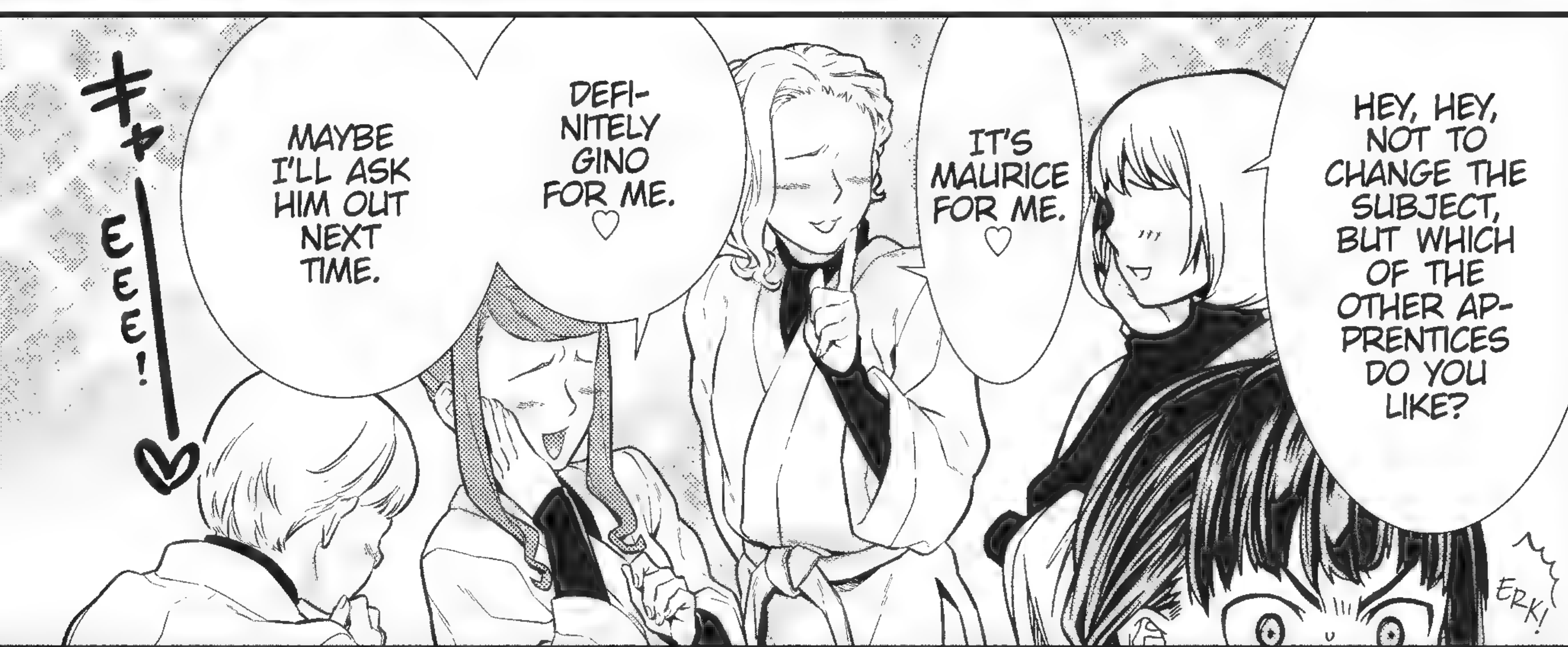
I CAN'T
ABIDE
LOSING
TO ERIS
EVER
AGAIN!!

THE
SWORD
GOD STYLE
ISN'T FOR
MOUNTAIN
MONKEYS
LIKE HER
WHO DON'T
KNOW
THEIR
MANNERS!



ERIS
HUMILIATED
ME IN
FRONT OF
EVERYONE.

FATHER
WOULDN'T
EVEN MAKE
ME HIS
DIRECT
APPRENTICE.
HIS OWN
DAUGHTER!



EEEEE!

MAYBE
I'LL ASK
HIM OUT
NEXT
TIME.

DEFI-
NITELY
GINO
FOR ME.

IT'S
MAURICE
FOR ME.

HEY, HEY,
NOT TO
CHANGE THE
SUBJECT,
BUT WHICH
OF THE
OTHER AP-
PRENTICES
DO YOU
LIKE?

ERK!



I'M NOT
GOOD
AT THIS
KIND OF
THING.

SO, UH,
HELEN'S
DONE IT,
HUH...?

HERE IT
COMES!
THE
SUDDEN
ROMANCE
CONVER-
SATIONS!

CON-
GRAT-
ULA-
TIONS!

SQUEE!
SQUEE!

TO BE
HONEST...
I FINALLY
HAD MY
FIRST
TIME THE
OTHER
DAY.

SO
HOW FAR
HAVE YOU
GONE
WITH HIM,
HELEN?



IT'S LIKE,
I HAVEN'T
HAD TIME
TO SNAG A
BOYFRIEND,
RIGHT?

I MEAN,
I'VE, LIKE,
LIVED MY
WHOLE LIFE
BY THE
SWORD, YOU
KNOW?

IT'S NOT
LIKE I FEEL
PRESSURED
BECAUSE
I'M ALREADY
EIGHTEEN
AND HAVEN'T
DONE IT YET
OR ANY-
THING,
Y'KNOW?



IT'S NOT
LIKE I FEEL
PRESSURED
OR ANY-
THING...!

MOVE.

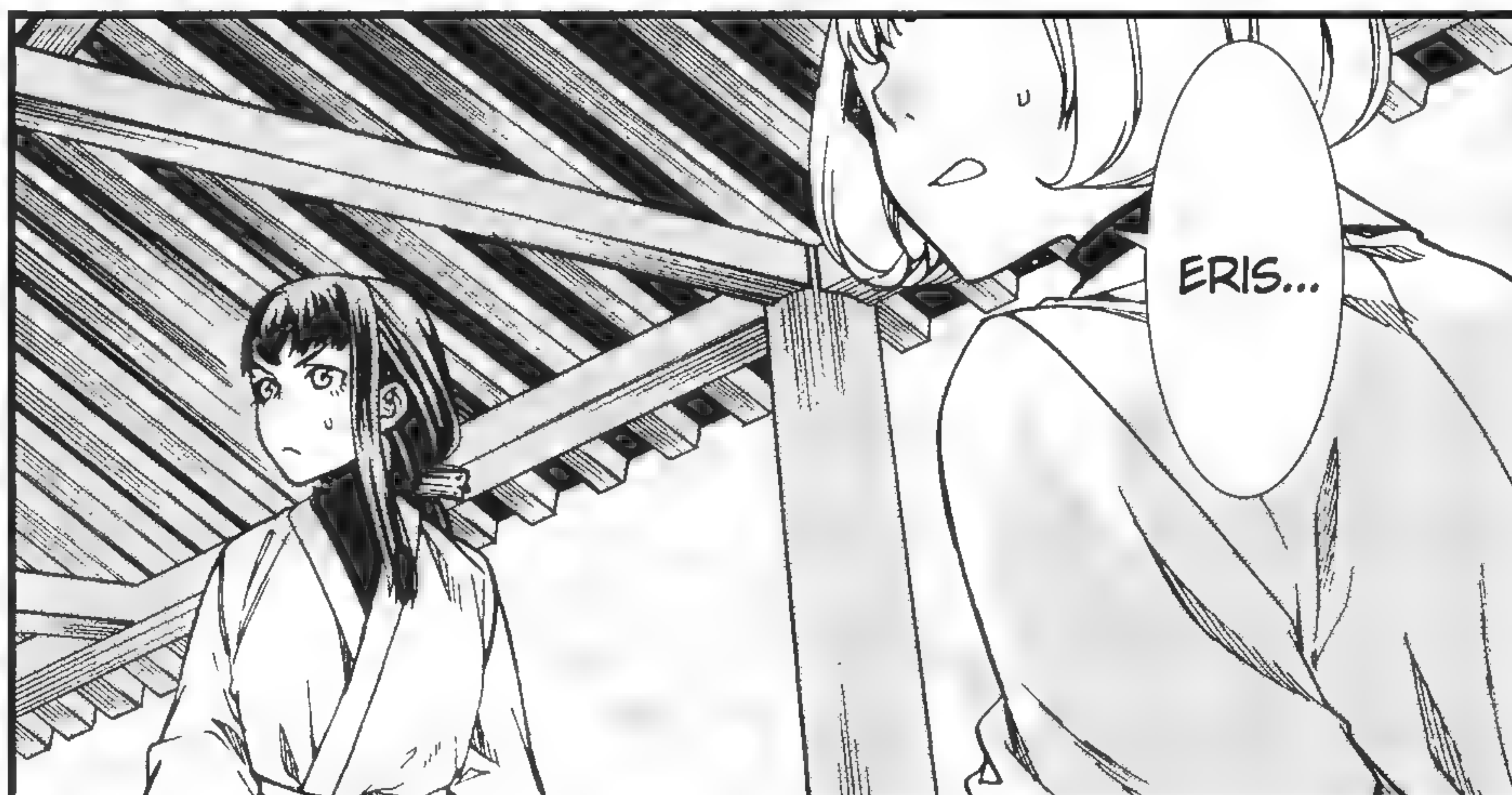
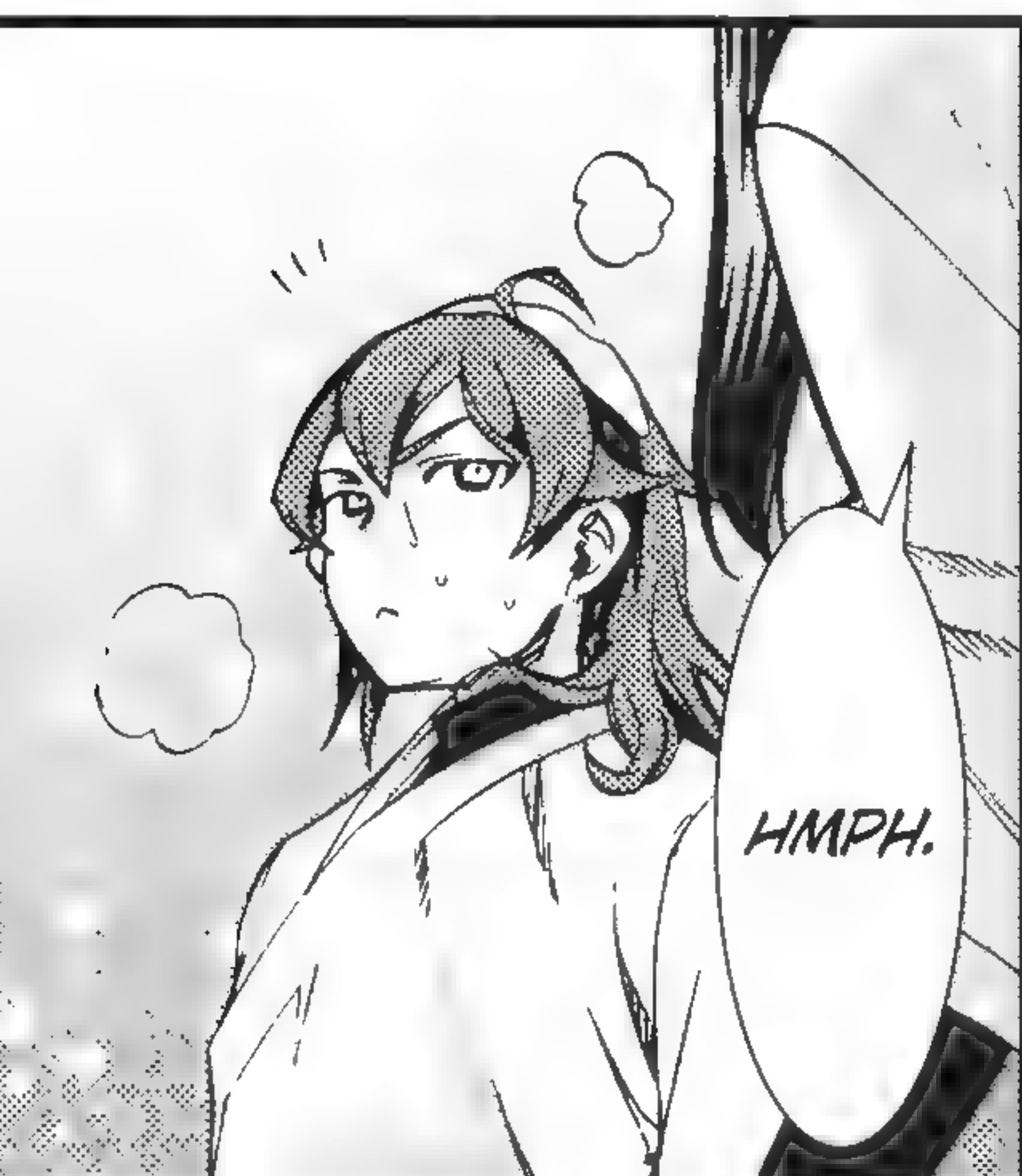
AND, LIKE,
WHAT ARE
ALL OF
THEM
HERE FOR
ANYWAY?
LIKE, COME
ON!

OR LIKE, I
DON'T HAVE
TIME TO
WASTE ON
THAT KIND
OF THING,
KIND OF?



CAN
YOU
STEP
ASIDE?

I HAVE
PRACTICE
WITH THE
SWORD
GOD
NOW.





HEH.



I TOLD
HER! I
REALLY
DID!

BLINK

BLINK



I'M
NOT A
VIRGIN.

SORRY,
BUT...



SOMEONE
I GREW
UP WITH.

YOU'RE
KIDDING!

WHEN
DID YOU
...?

WITH
WHO?

3030-JE



WHAT
?!



T, WE SUD-
T CAUGHT
DISPLACE-
DENT, AND
UP ALL
GETHER IN
GE WILDER-
THE DEMON

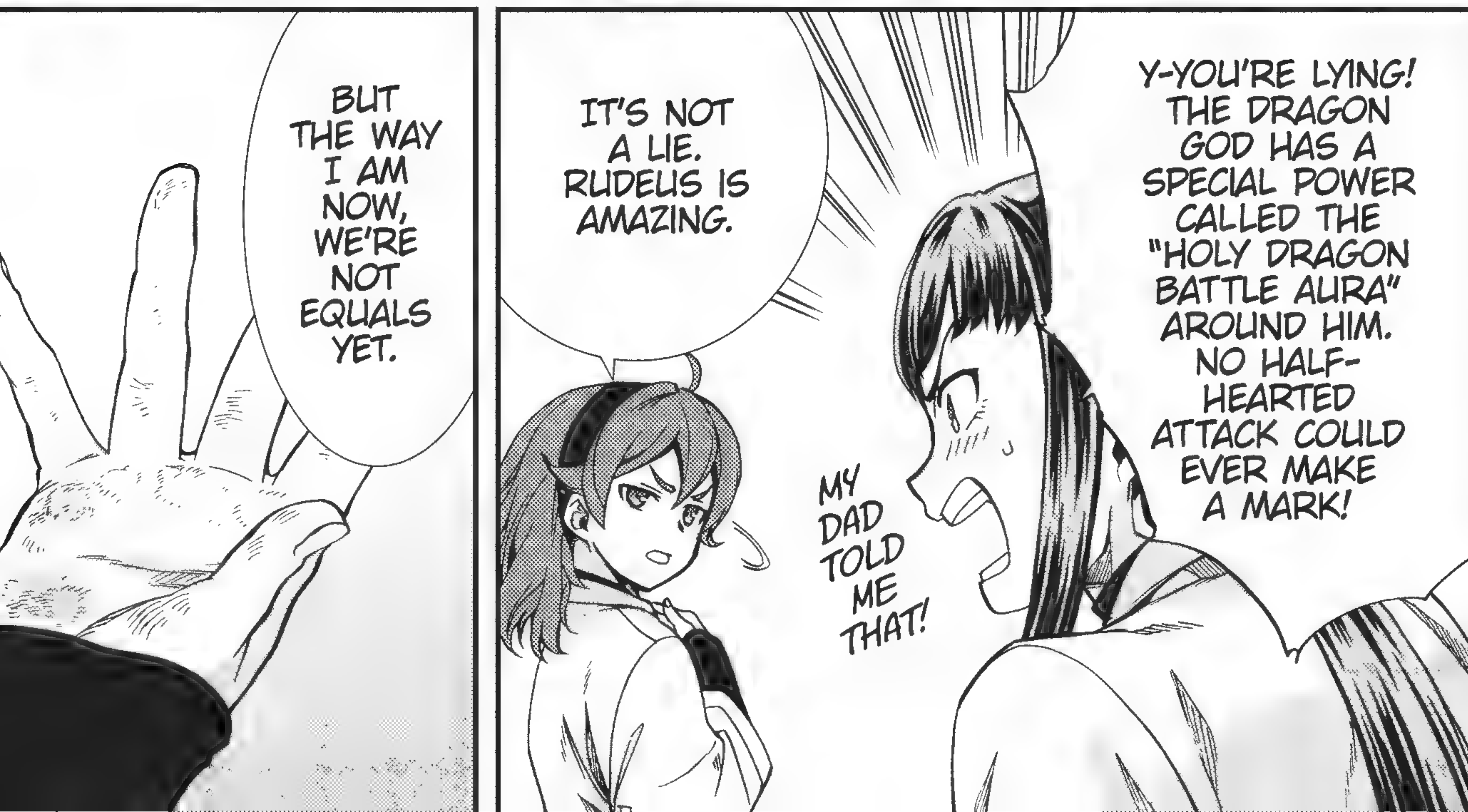
WE DANCED
TOGETHER ON MY
TENTH BIRTHDAY...
MY MOTHER
MADE ME GO TO
HIS ROOM, BUT
I WASN'T REALLY
READY AT SUCH
A YOUNG AGE,
AND...

THAT'S RIGHT. HE
BARGED RIGHT INTO MY
LIFE WHEN I WAS EIGHT
YEARS OLD. HE HAD THE
GALL TO BE MY TUTOR,
EVEN THOUGH HE WAS
YOUNGER THAN ME! I
SLUGGED HIM ONE, BUT
HE GOT ME RIGHT
BACK...THAT'S HOW IT
ALL STARTED.



AND THEN
FINALLY,
AFTER ALL
THAT, THE
MOMENT
CAME. WE
SPENT THE
WHOLE

WE RAN INTO NONE
OTHER THAN THE
DRAGON GOD HIM-
SELF! EVEN THOUGH
HE WAS TERRIFYING,
WE RAISED OUR
WEAPONS HIGH AND
CHARGED INTO
BATTLE, BUT RESIS-
TANCE WAS FUTILE!
HE STRUCK BACK



BUT
THE WAY
I AM
NOW,
WE'RE
NOT
EQUALS
YET.

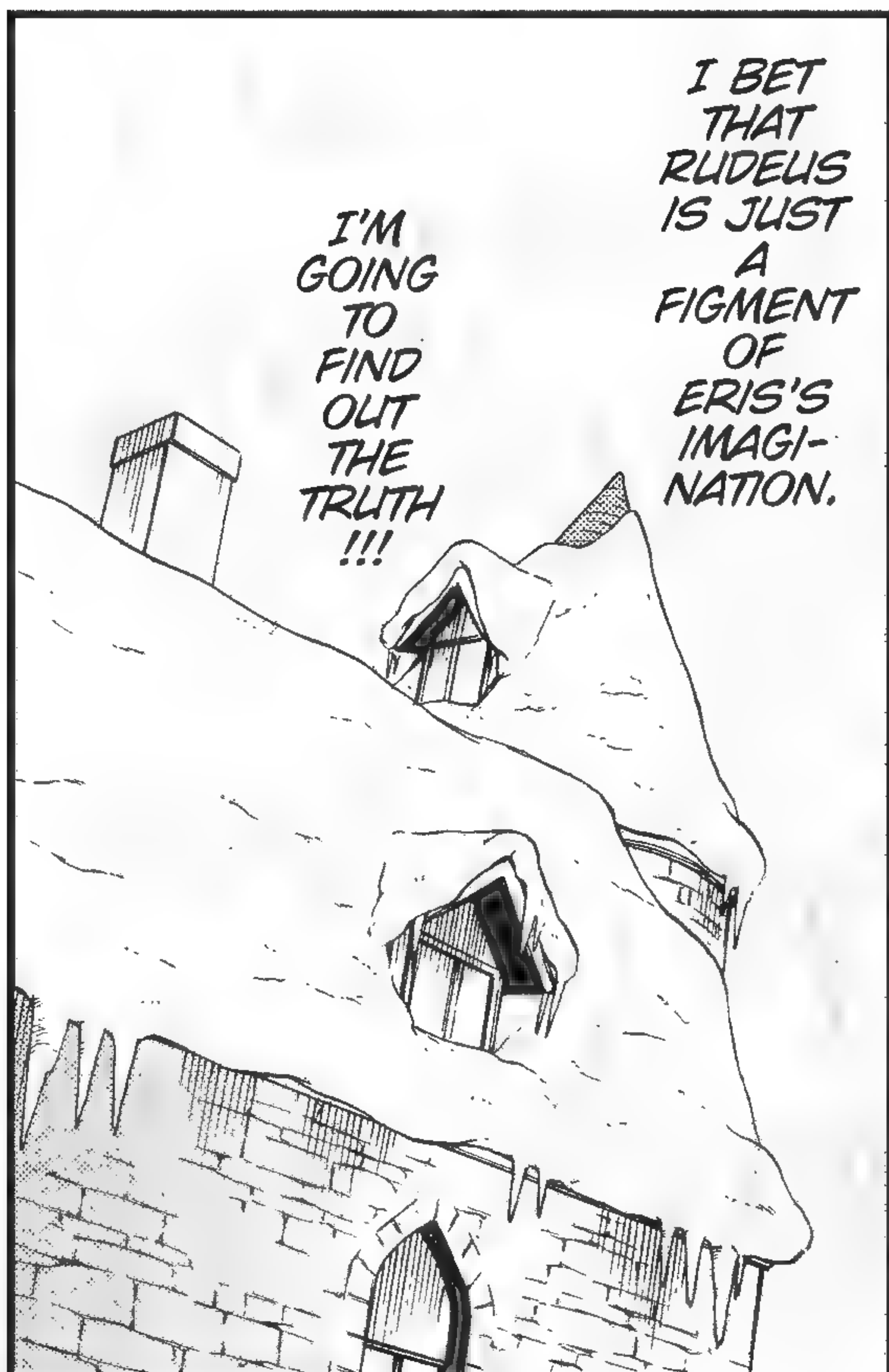
IT'S NOT
A LIE.
RUDELIS IS
AMAZING.

MY
DAD
TOLD
ME
THAT!

Y-YOU'RE LYING!
THE DRAGON
GOD HAS A
SPECIAL POWER
CALLED THE
"HOLY DRAGON
BATTLE AURA"
AROUND HIM.
NO HALF-
HEARTED
ATTACK COULD
EVER MAKE
A MARK!



I HAVE
TO GET
STRONGER.

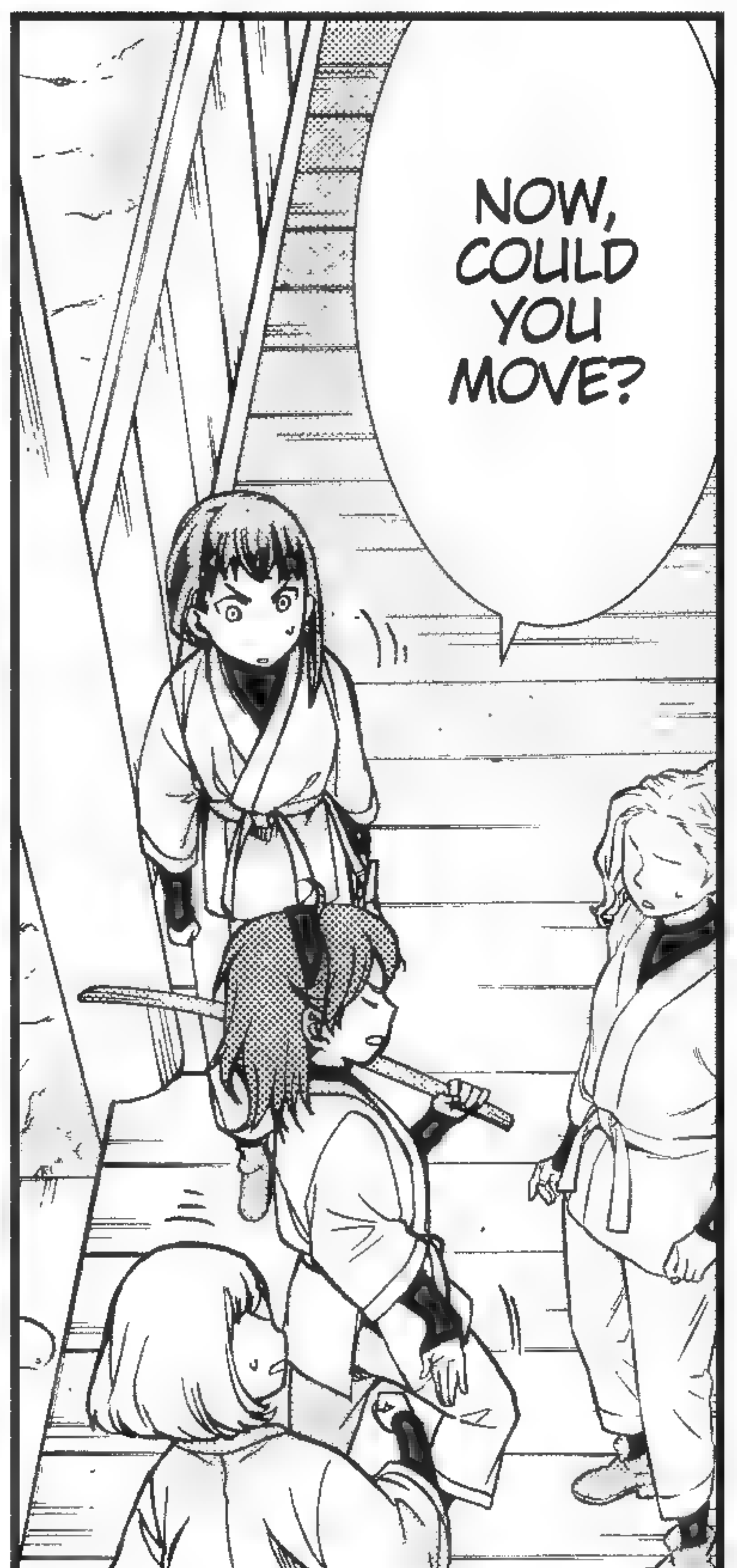


I'M
GOING
TO
FIND
OUT
THE
TRUTH
!!!

I BET
THAT
RUDEUS
IS JUST
A
FIGMENT
OF
ERIS'S
IMAGI-
NATION.



I STILL
DON'T
HAVE A
LOVER,
BUT THAT
MOUNTAIN
MONKEY
DOES?
NOT A
CHANCE!



NOW,
COULD
YOU
MOVE?

AT AGE
THREE,
APPREN-
TICED TO
A SAINT-
LEVEL
WATER
MAGICIAN.

FROM
BUENA
VILLAGE. RUDELIS
GREYRAT.

AFTER THAT,
I ASKED AN
INFORMATION
BROKER TO
INVESTIGATE,
AND GOT
INFORMATION
ON RUDELIS
IN NO TIME
AT ALL.

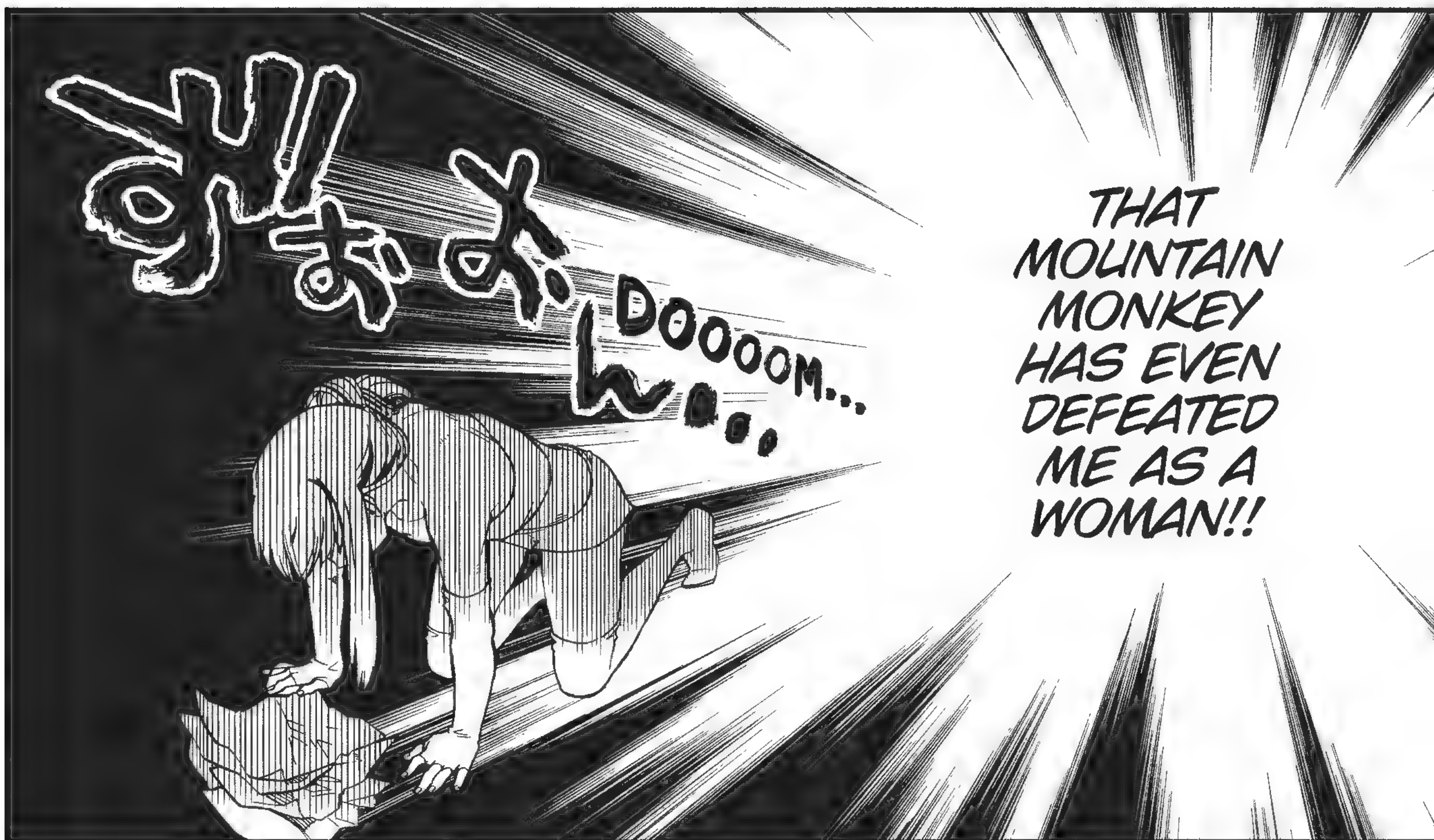
AT AGE
FIVE,
BECOMES
A SAINT-
LEVEL
WATER
MAGE
HIMSELF.

AT AGE
SEVEN,
BECOMES
A TUTOR
AT THE
HOUSE OF
BOREAS...

BECOMES
AN
ADVENTURER
KNOWN AS
QUAGMIRE
RUDELIS.

AFTER
THAT, THE
DISPLACE-
MENT IN-
CIDENT...

AND
CURRENTLY...
ATTENDS
THE RANOA
UNIVERSITY
OF MAGIC AS
A SPECIAL
STUDENT...

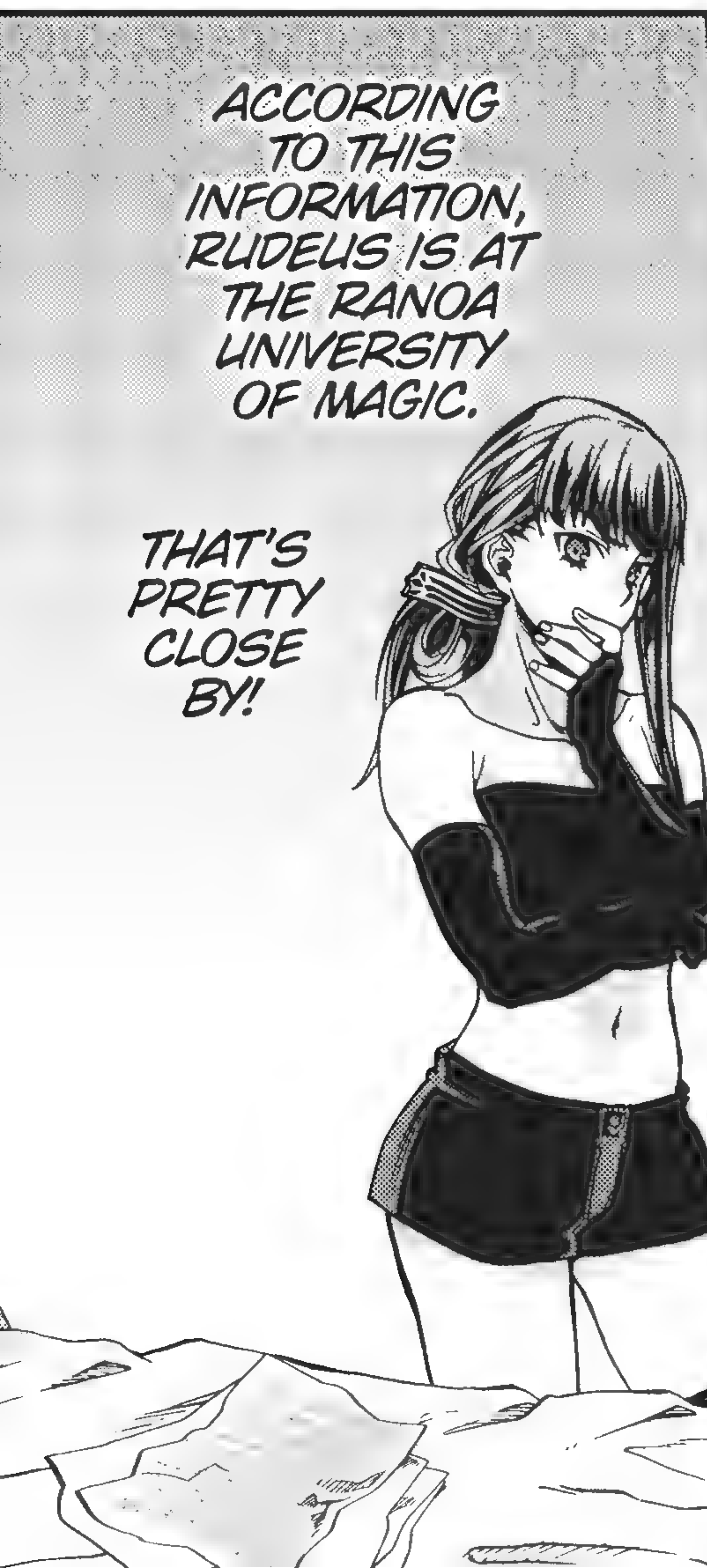




WAIT,
I'VE
GOT
IT!

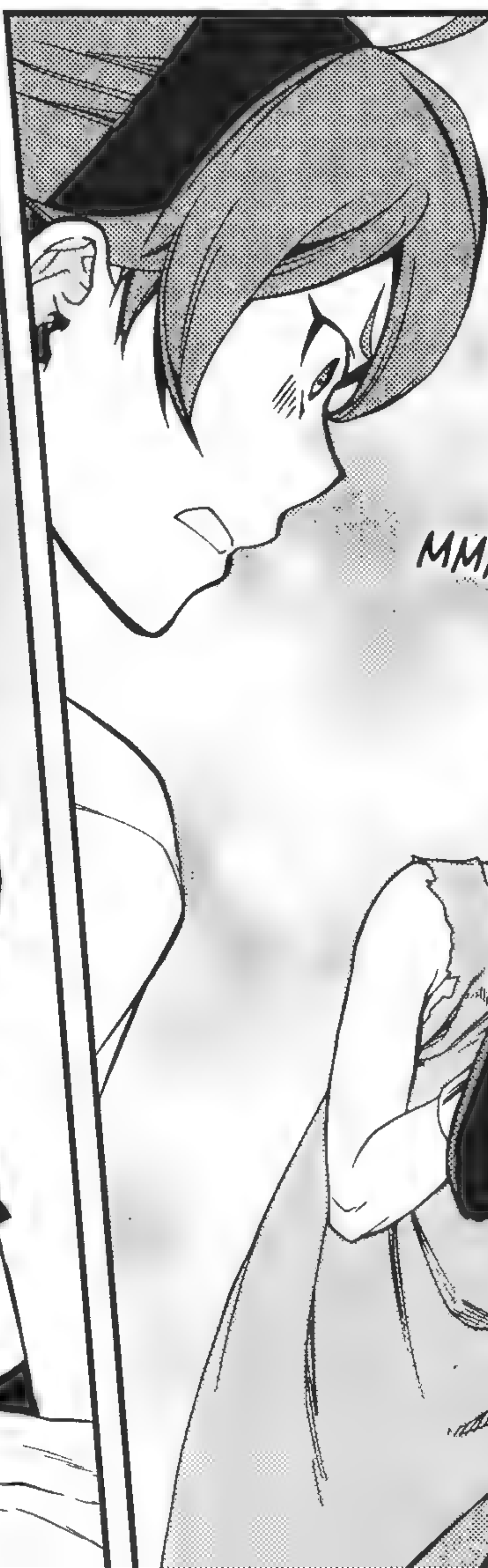


I'm
not a
virgin.

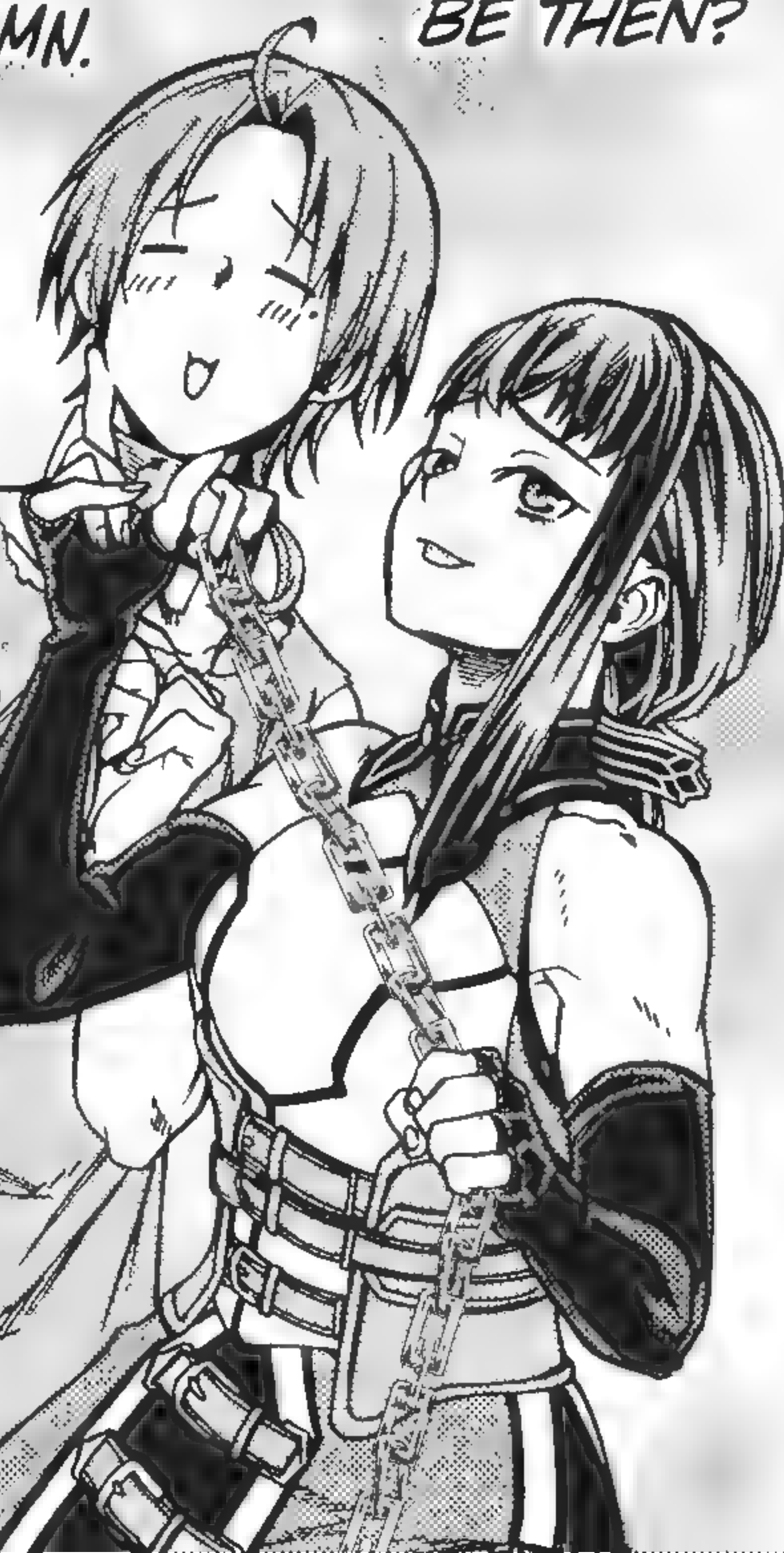


ACCORDING
TO THIS
INFORMATION,
RUDELIS IS AT
THE RANOA
UNIVERSITY
OF MAGIC.

THAT'S
PRETTY
CLOSE
BY!



MMMN.



I'LL JUST
DEFEAT THIS
RUDELIS,
MAKE HIM MY
SLAVE, AND
SHOW HIM
OFF TO ERIS.
I WONDER
WHAT THE
LOOK ON HER
FACE WILL
BE THEN?



**IT'S
DECIDED
THEN!!**

RUSTLE




**NOW'S
MY
CHANCE
TO
DEFEAT
ERIS!!**

**I'M GOING
TO RANOA
AND
DRAGGING
RUDEUS
ALL THE
WAY BACK
HERE.**

Mushoku Tensei

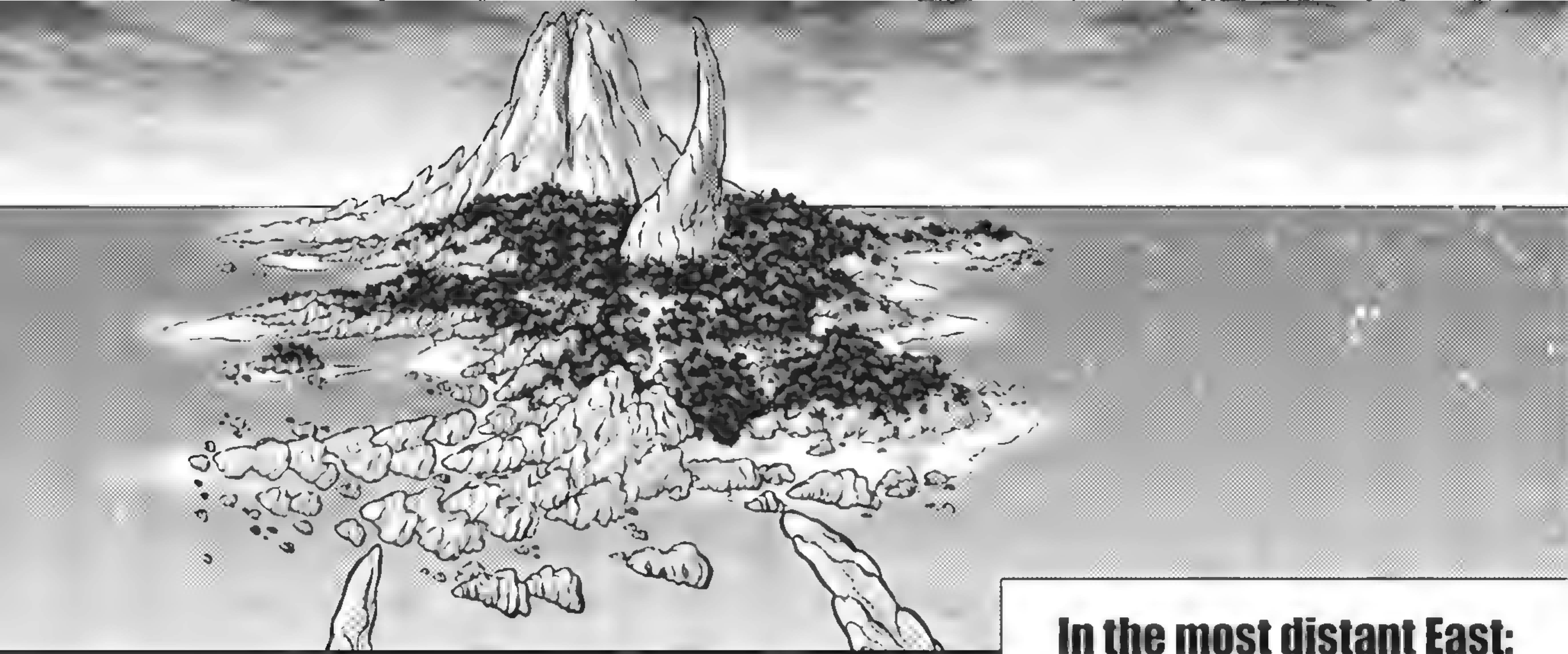
jobless reincarnation



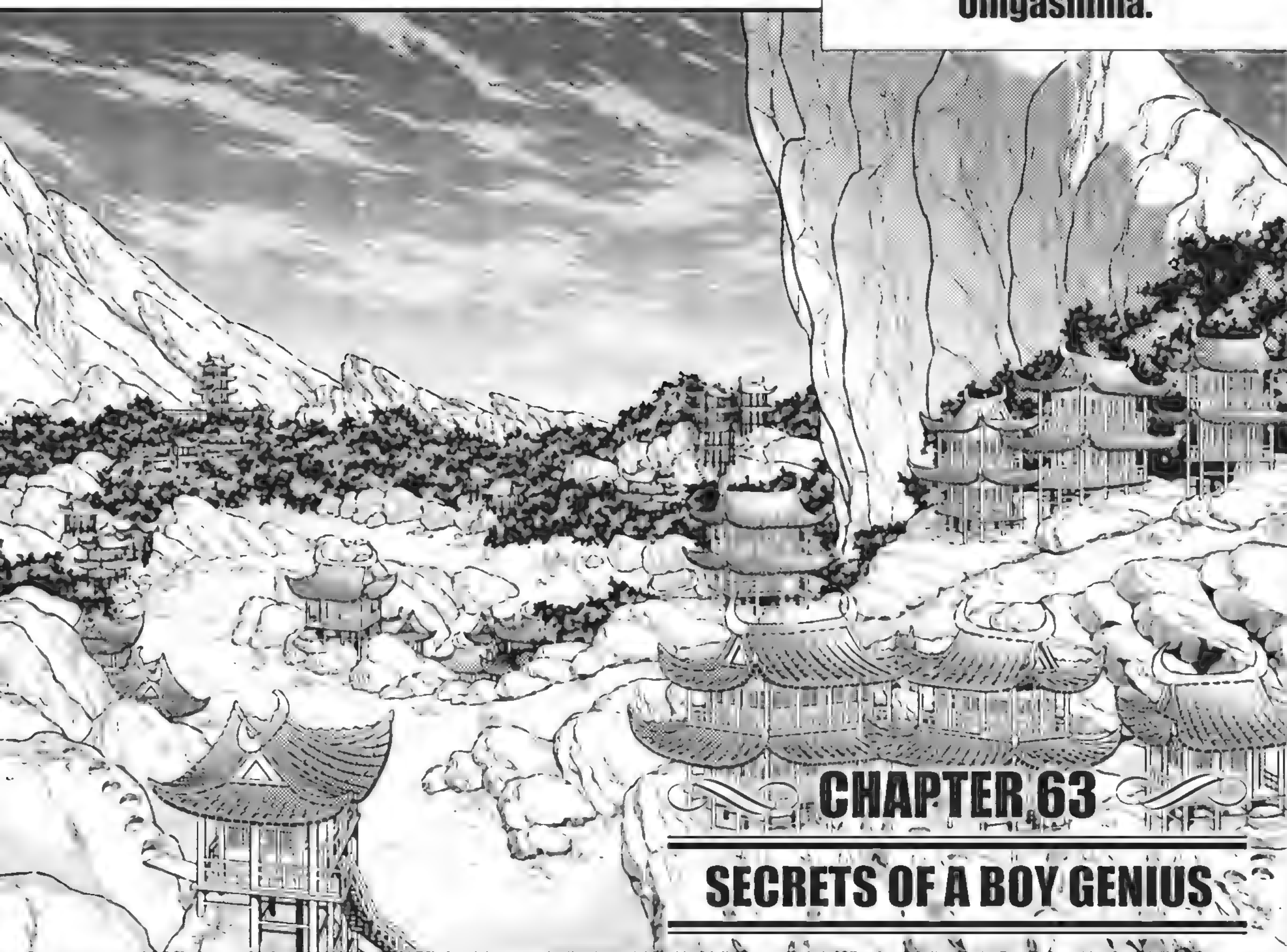


Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



**In the most distant East:
Onigashima.**

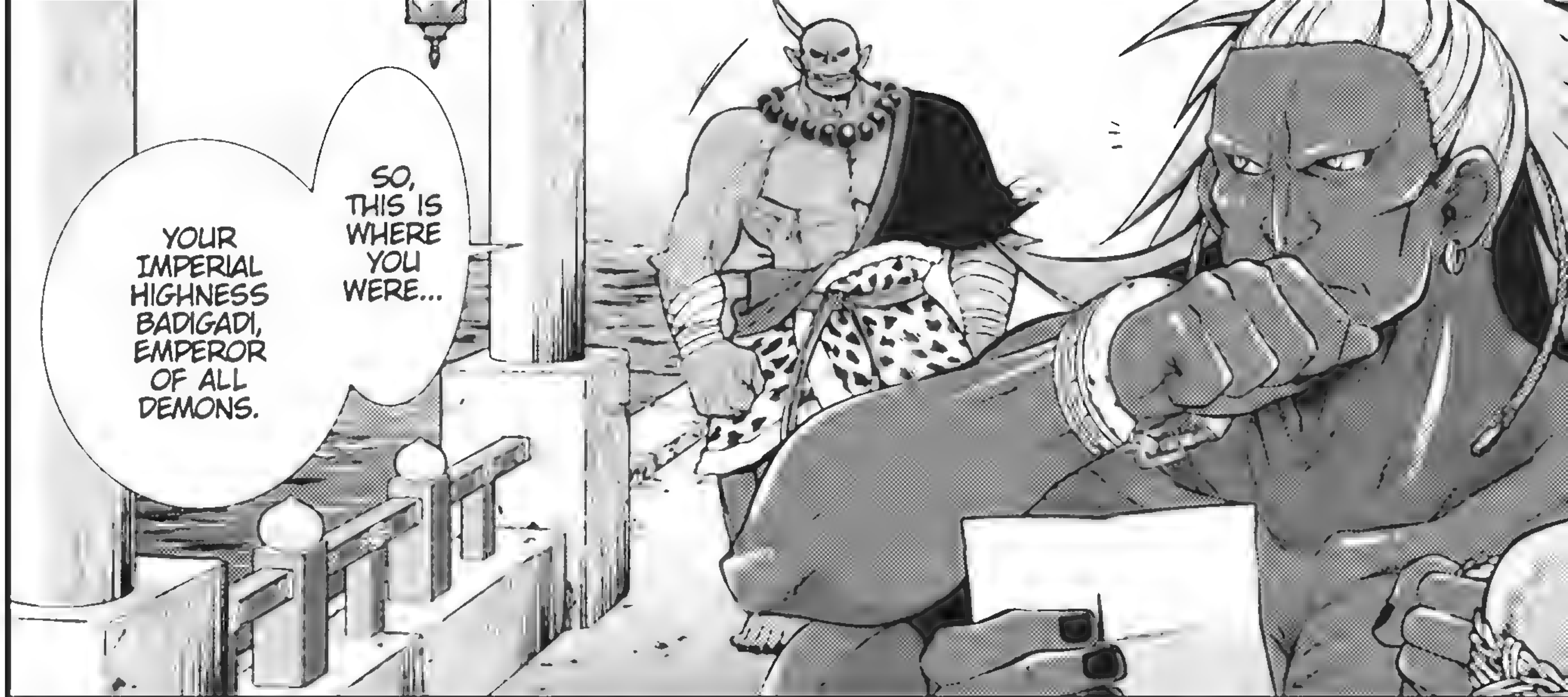


CHAPTER 63

SECRETS OF A BOY GENIUS



SNATCH



YOUR
IMPERIAL
HIGHNESS
BADIGADI,
EMPEROR
OF ALL
DEMONS.

SO,
THIS IS
WHERE
YOU
WERE...



...

WHY,
IF IT
ISN'T
THE ONI
GOD,
LORD
MALTA.



**Malta,
bearer
of the
title
"Oni God."**

IT SEEMS
YOU HAVE
JUST
RECEIVED
A MISSIVE,
NO?



SEEMS
SHE
FOUND
WHO SHE
WAS
SEARCHING
FOR.

HMM.
IT'S FROM
A WOMAN
I WAS
TRAVELING
WITH A
LITTLE
WHILE
AGO.

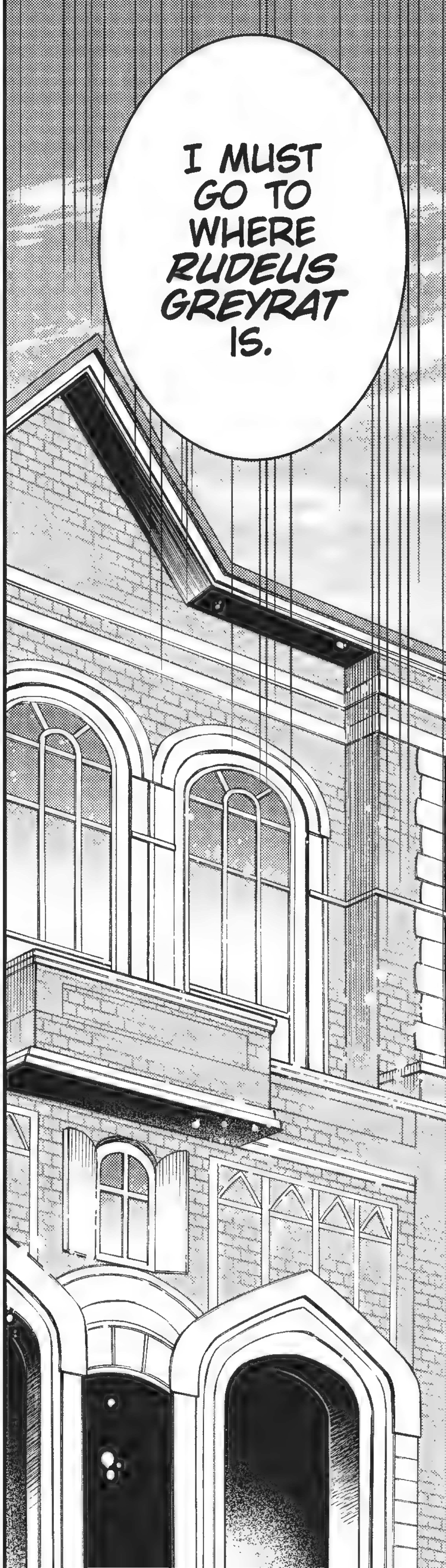


DO YOU
PLAN TO
DEPART?

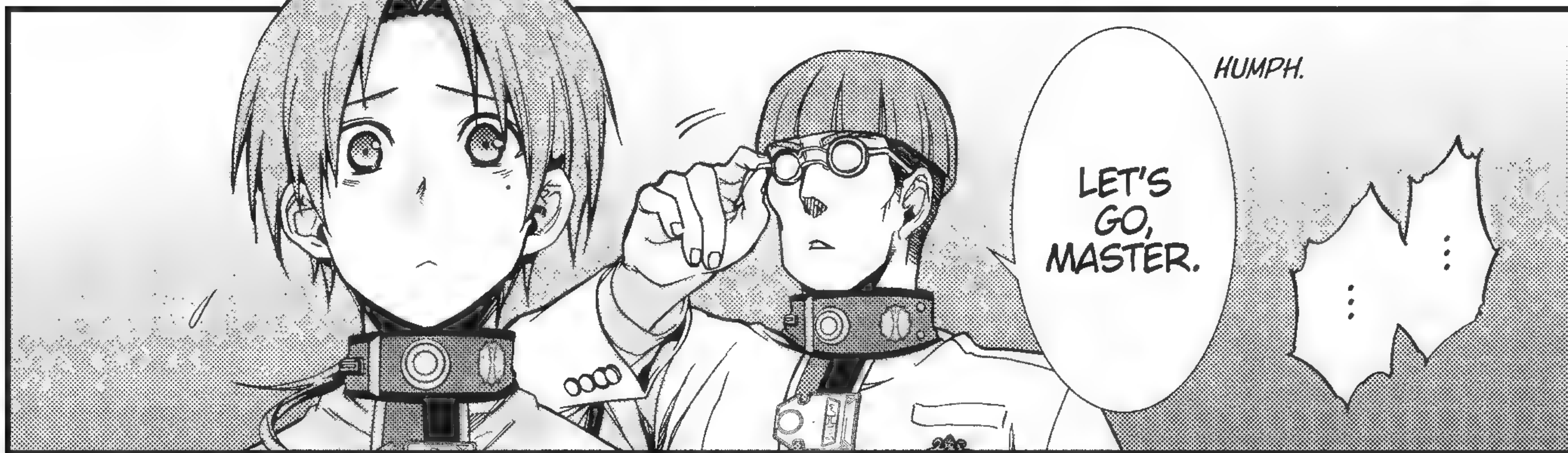
WHAT...?
THEN...



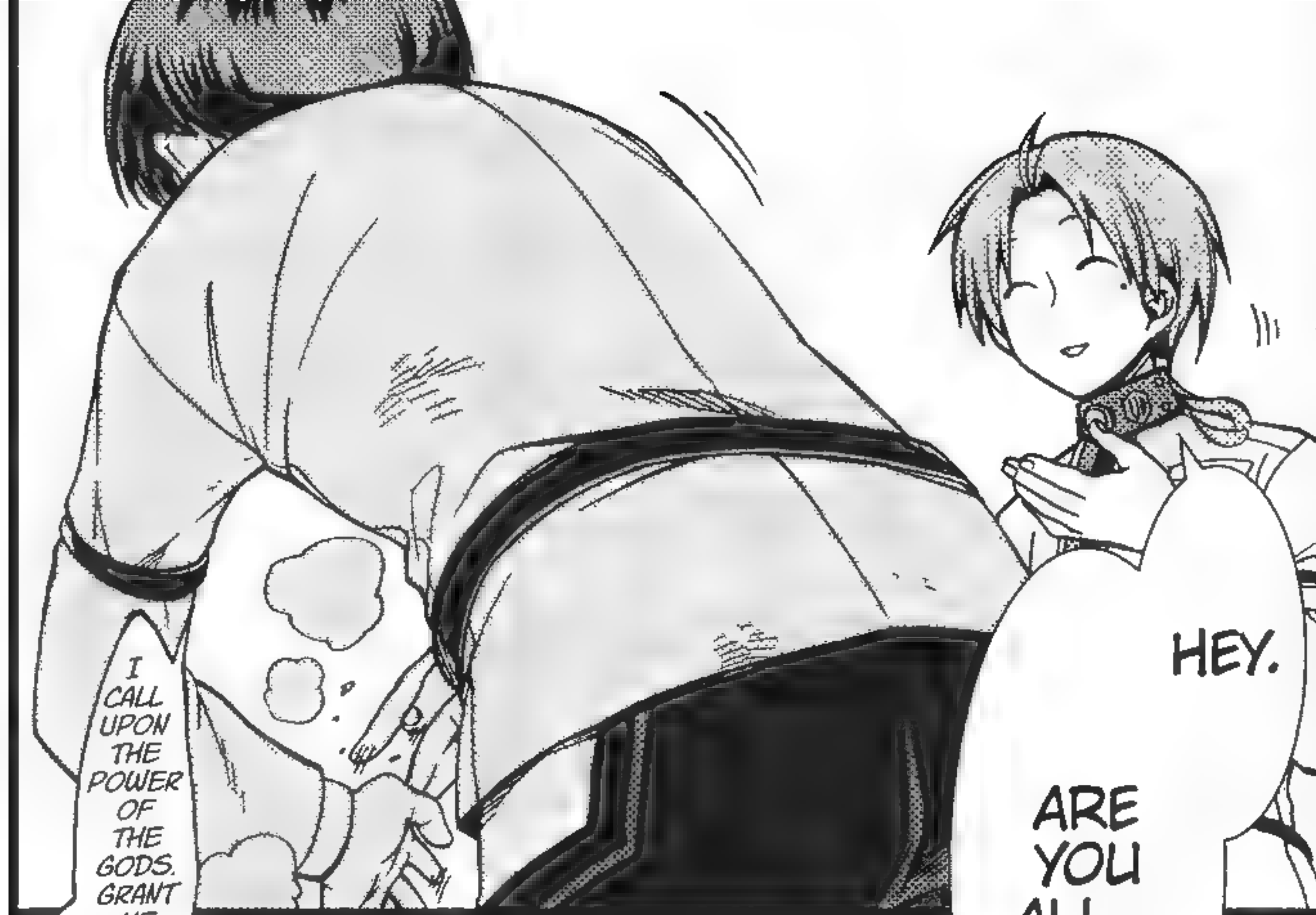
CORRECT.
THERE IS
NO OTHER
CHOICE
BEFORE
ME.







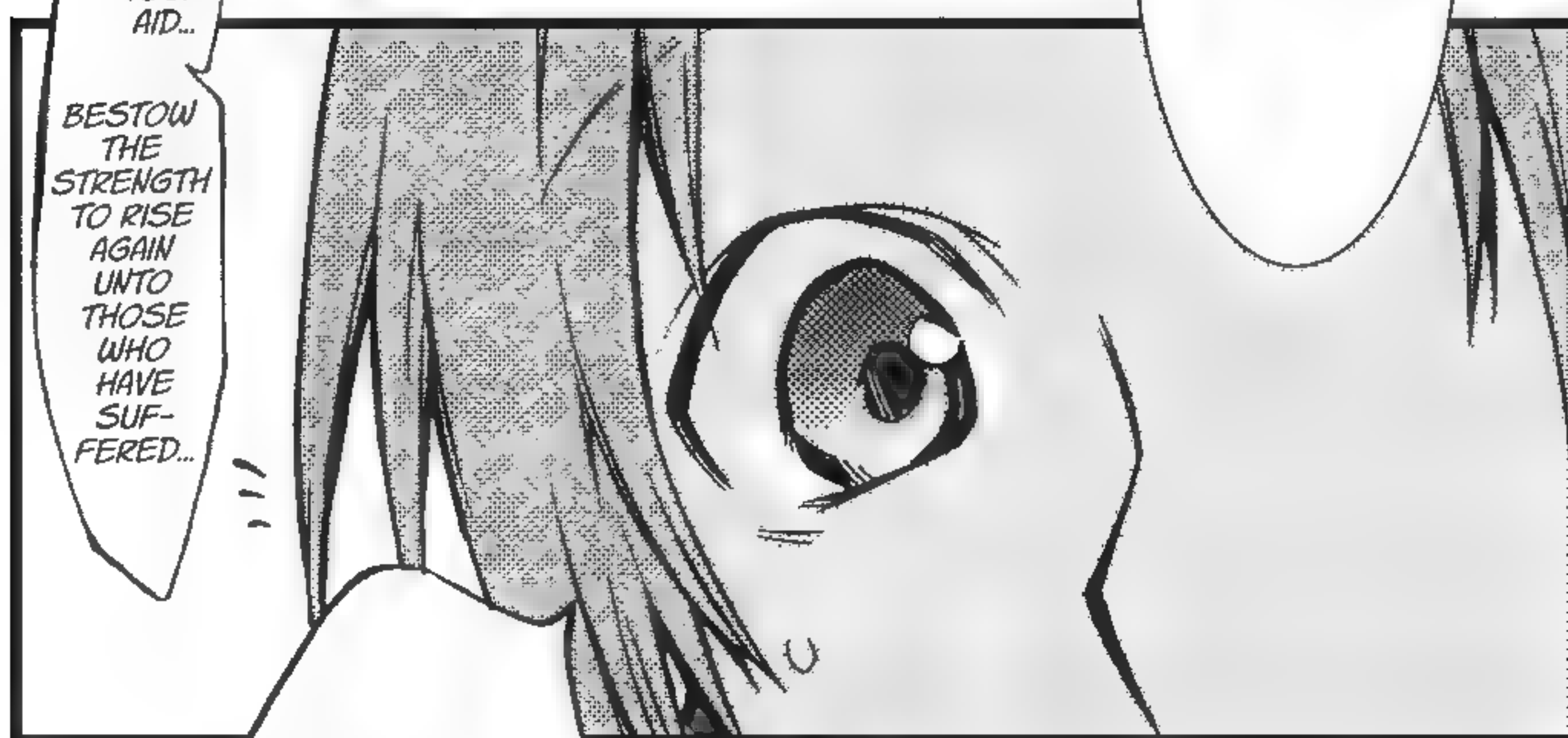




I CALL UPON THE POWER OF THE GODS. GRANT ME YOUR AID...

HEY.

ARE YOU ALL...



BESTOW THE STRENGTH TO RISE AGAIN UNTO THOSE WHO HAVE SUFFERED...

RIGHT ...?



HARDLY HEROIC. I WAS TREMBLING ON THE INSIDE.

SUCH HEROISM! WE WOULD EXPECT NO LESS OF YOU, MASTER.



Healing.



IT WAS CLIFF ?!

ACK!



THOUGH
HE'D
PROBABLY
HAVE JUST
PICKED ON
ME IF I
DID...

OOPS. I
HAVEN'T
REALLY
TALKED TO
CLIFF
SINCE MY
FIRST DAY
OF SCHOOL
HERE...



"...HELP
AT ALL,"
OR SOME-
THING
LIKE THAT,
AND SULK
OFF.

I NEVER
ASKED
FOR YOU
TO--

I'M
SURE
HE'S
JUST
GOING
TO
SAY...



I
HAVE
TO
ADMIT,
YOU
SAVED
ME.
THANK
YOU.

NO...





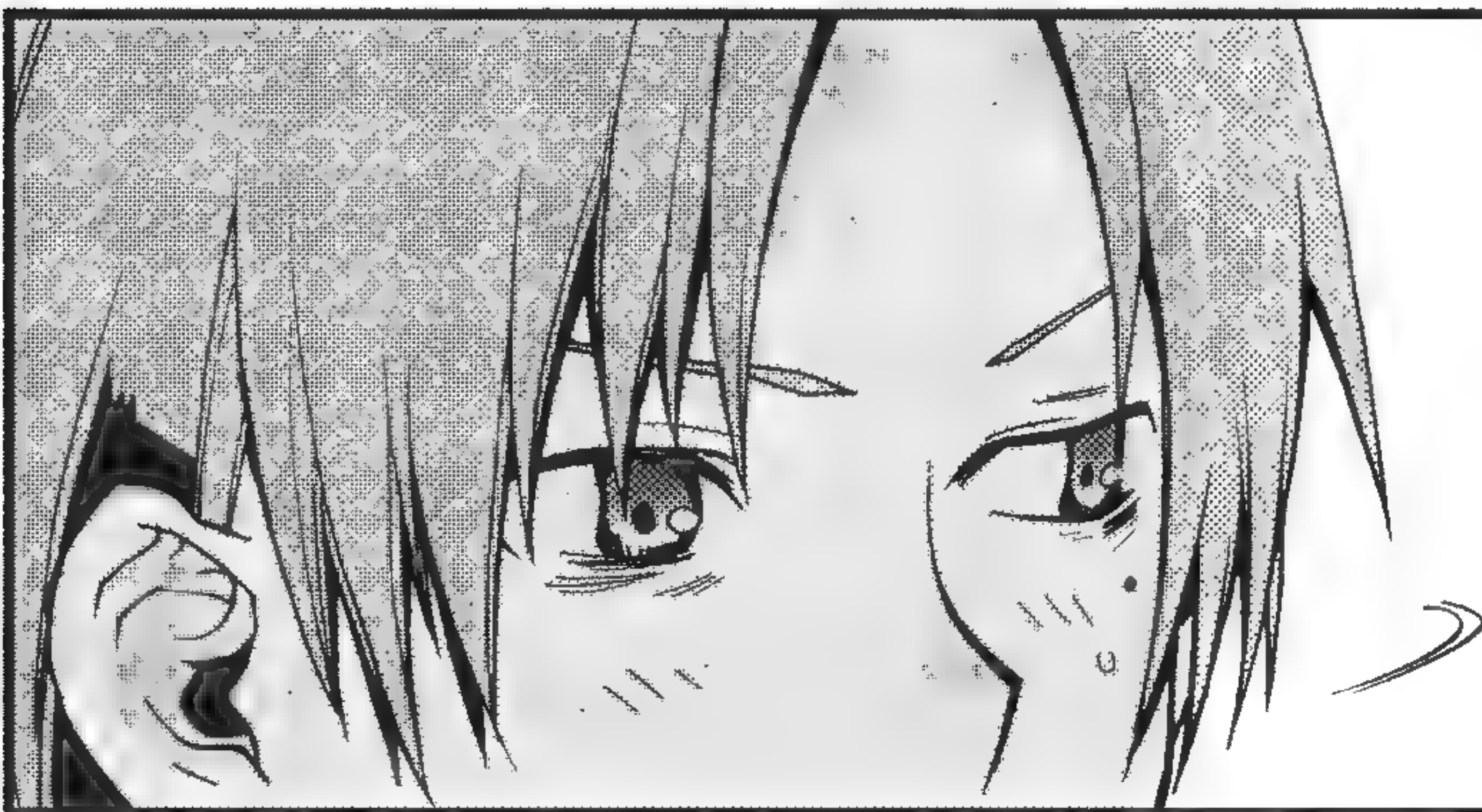
WE MUST
HURRY,
OR ELSE
WE
SHALL
MISS OUR
NEXT
CLASS.

(HE MEANS
THE ROYAL
WE,
NATURALLY.)

MASTER.



TH-THIS
COULDN'T
BE...!



SORRY 'BOLT
THAT, ZANOVA...
BUT WHEN
SPECIAL
EVENTS LIKE
THESE POP UP,
YOU'D BETTER
ACCEPT THE
SIDEQUEST
WHILE YOU
STILL CAN.



I'LL CATCH
UP AFTER
I TALK
WITH OUR
UPPER-
CLASSMAN
HERE.

SIGH...

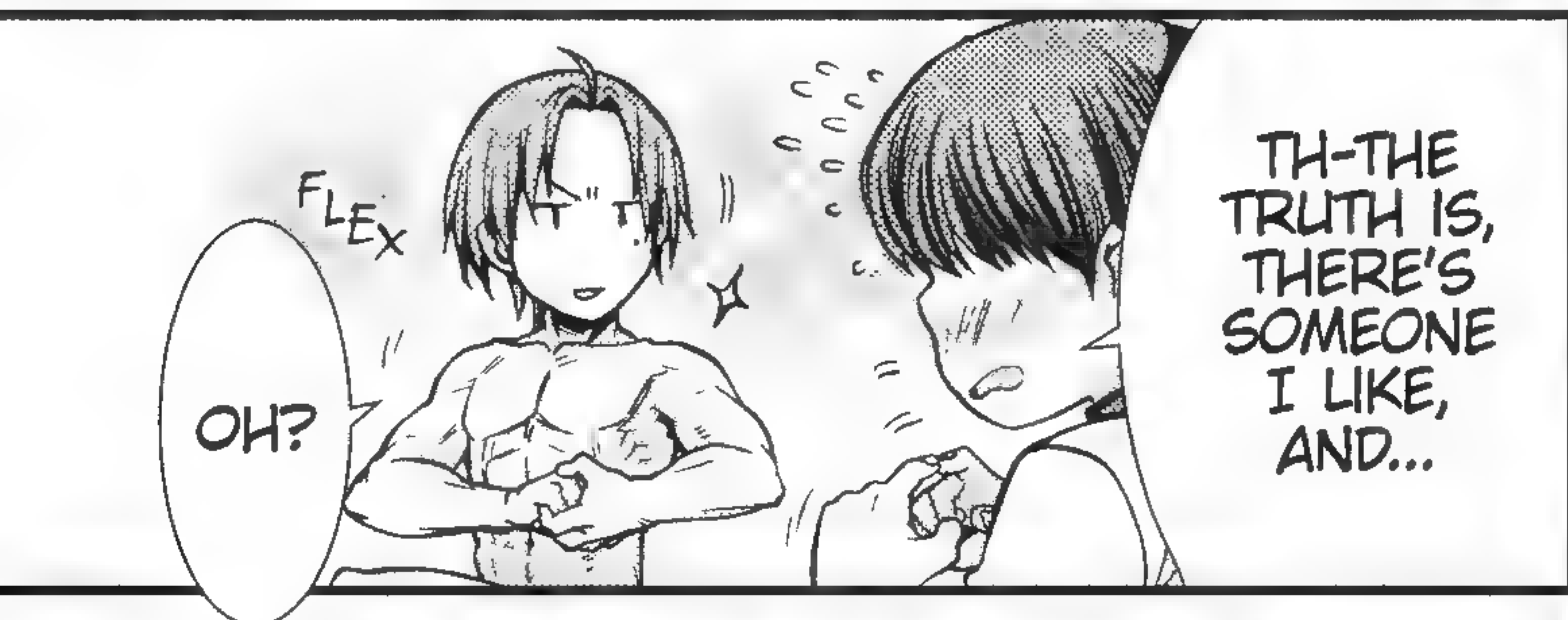
PLEASE
GO ON
AHEAD,
ZANOVA.

UNDER-
STOOD.



**DE-
CLARES
THEIR
LOVE
FOR
YOU!!!**

THAT'S
RIGHT. I'M
SURE THIS
IS ONE OF
THOSE
EVENTS
WHERE THE
OTHER
CHARAC-
TER...



FLEX
OH?

TH-THE
TRUTH IS,
THERE'S
SOMEONE
I LIKE,
AND...



FLASH

"LET'S BE
FRIENDS."

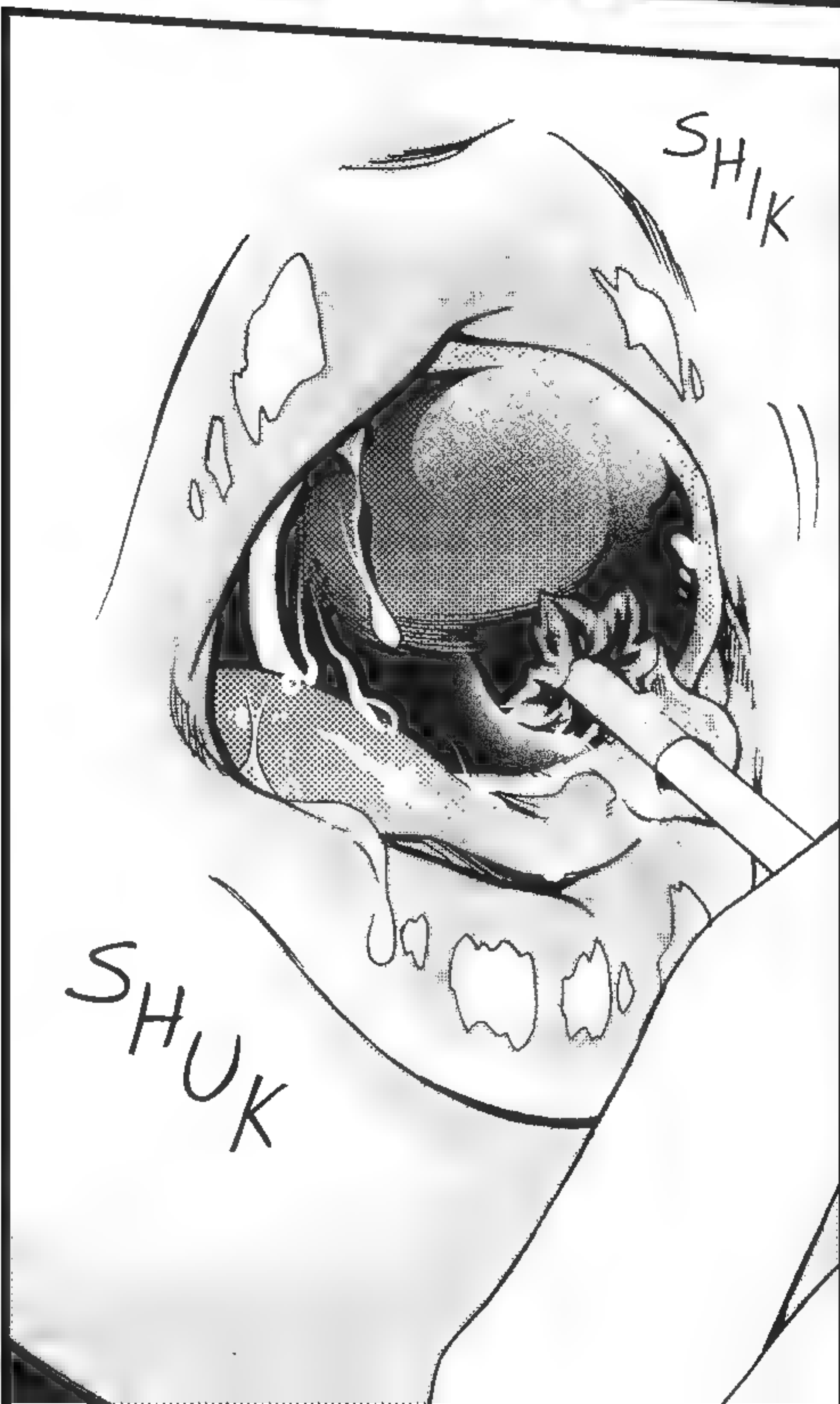
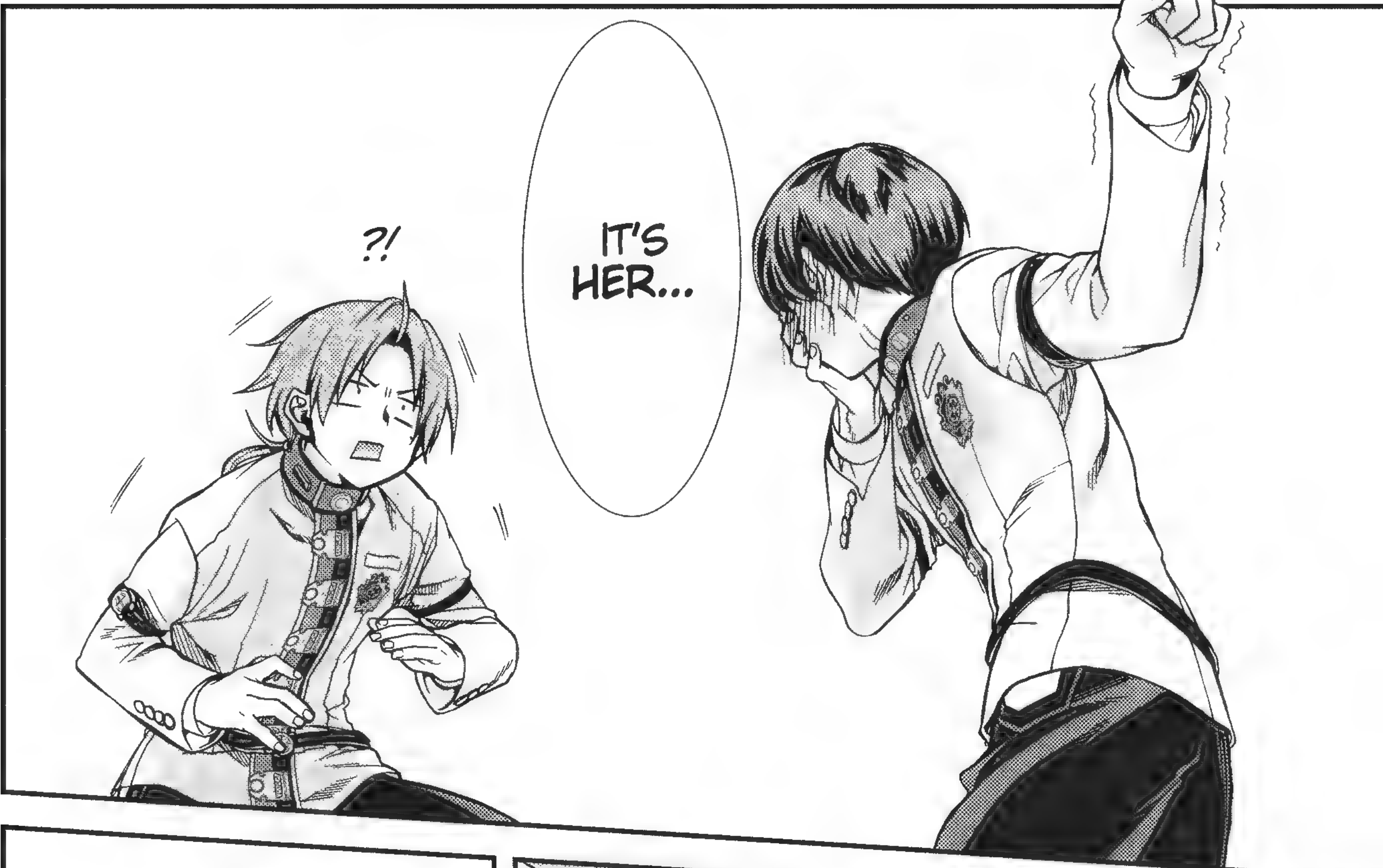
**AND
THAT'LL
BE AS
FAR AS
IT
GOES!!**

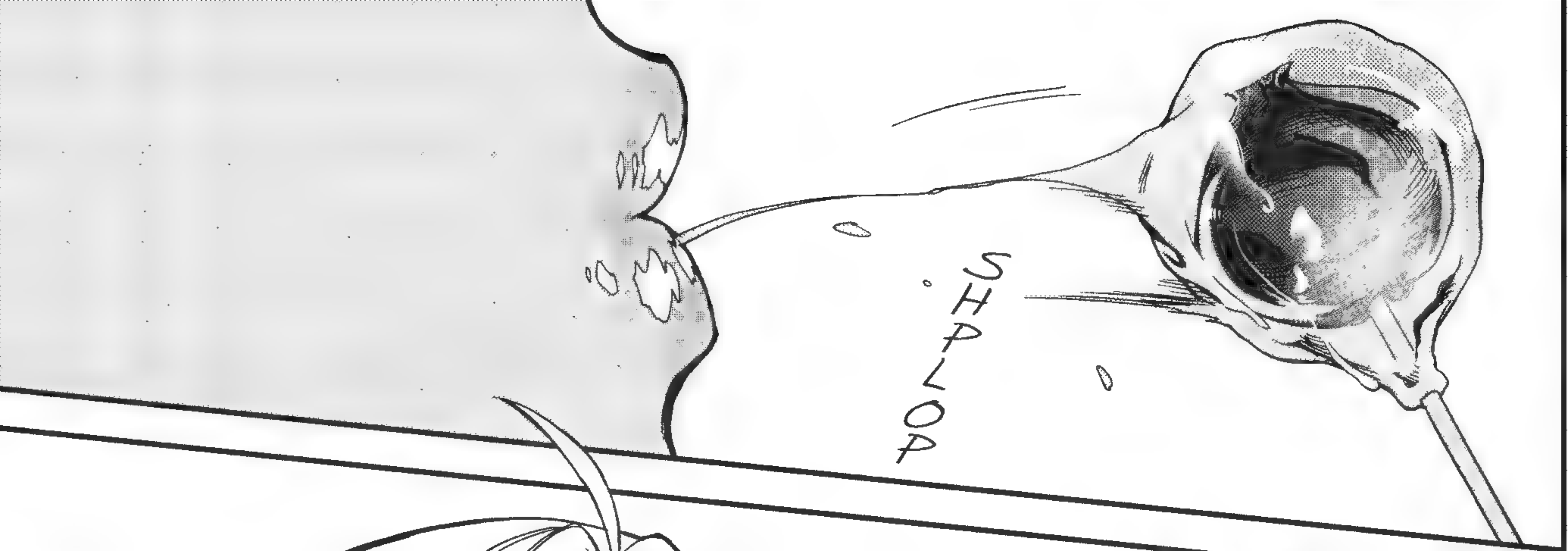
HEH...
LIFE!
SURE IS
HARD
FOR
STUDS
LIKE ME.
I'LL
TELL HIM
BOLDLY
AND
CLEAR-
LY...

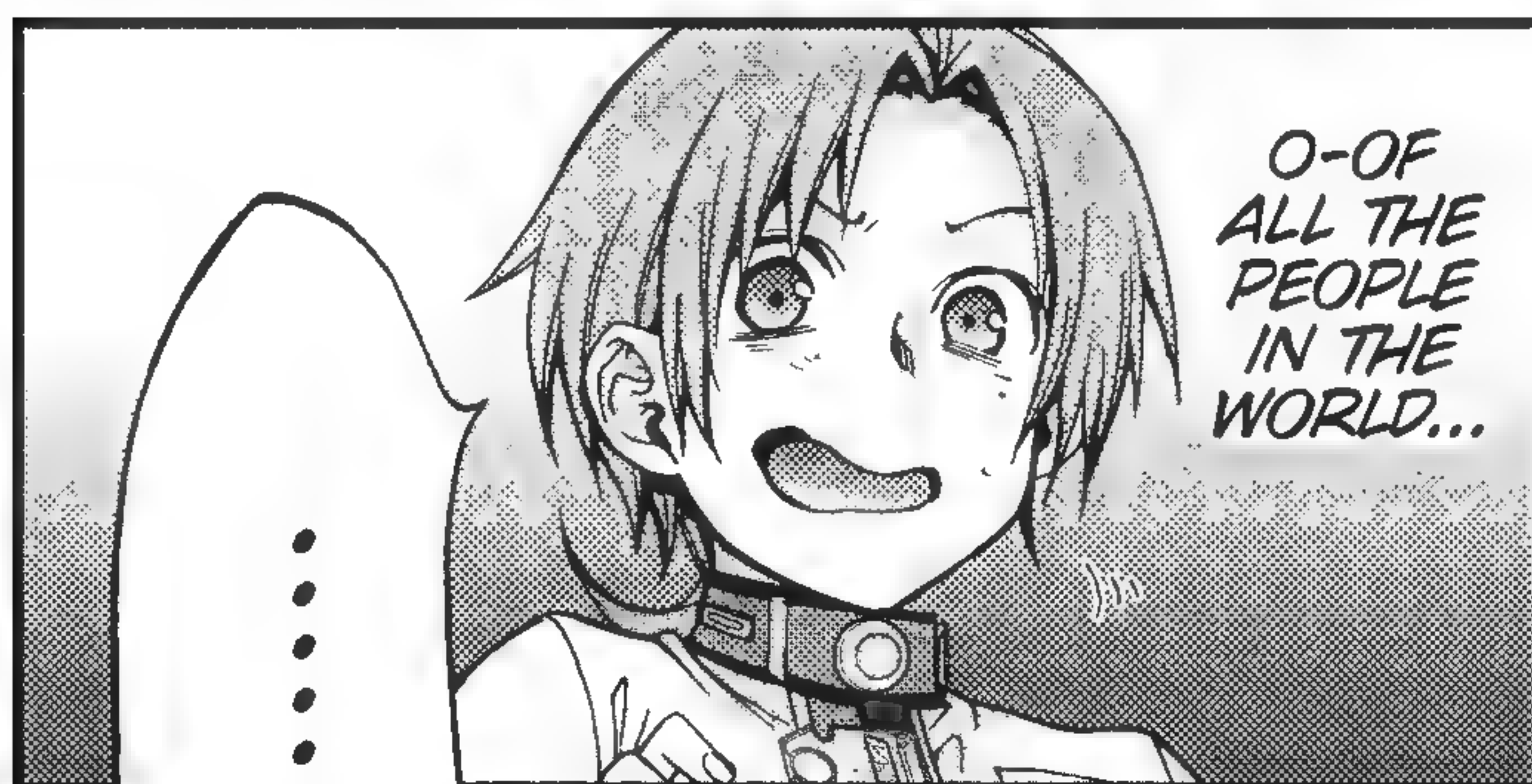


SURE
IS A
DILEMMA,
ISN'T IT?

EVEN
THOUGH
RUDY JR.
IS STILL
USELESS
RIGHT
NOW...







AGE:
UNKNOWN.
FRESHMAN
AT THE
UNIVERSITY
OF MAGIC.

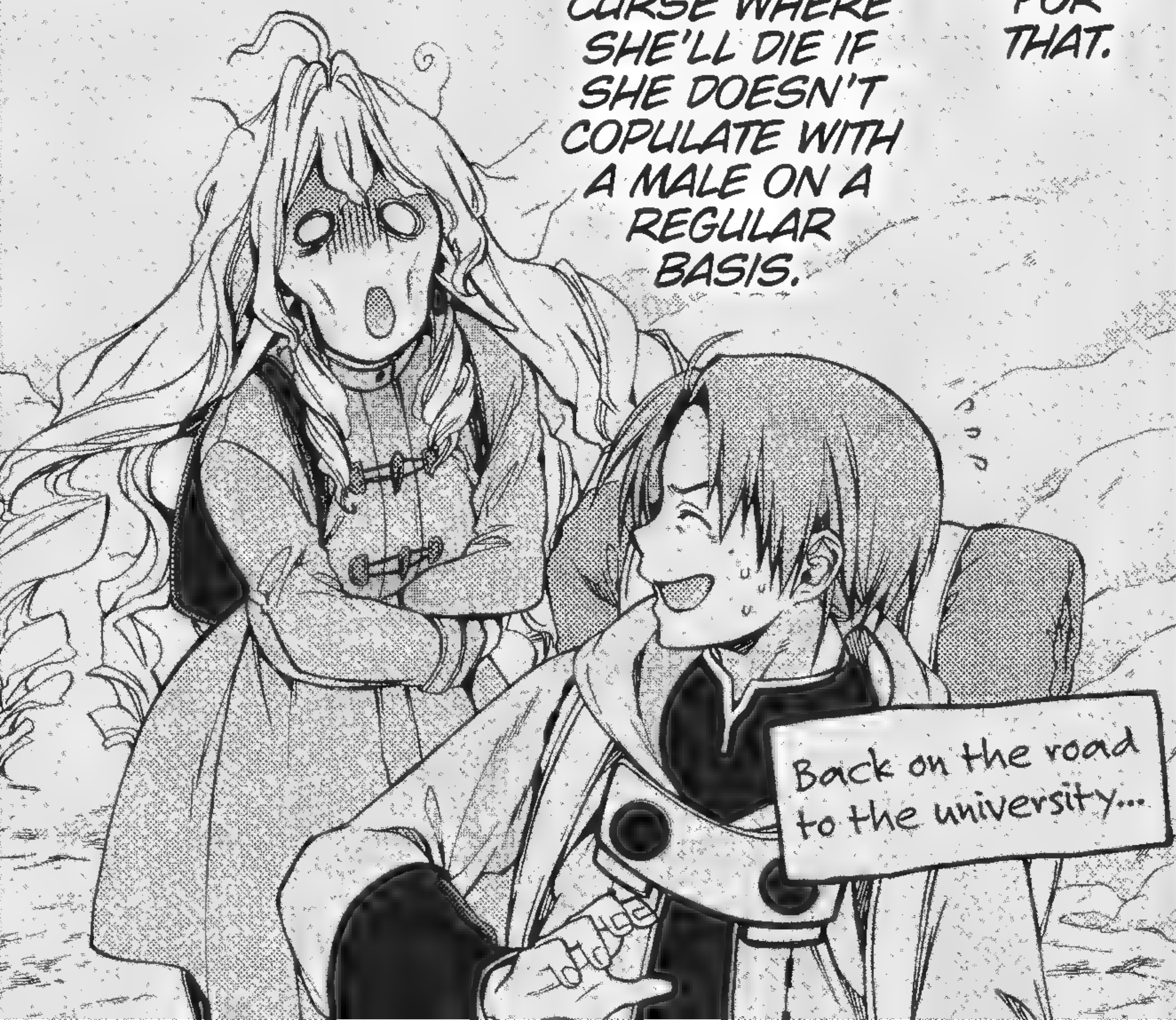


ELINALISE
DRAGON-
ROAD: A
MEMBER
OF MY
PARENTS'
OLD
PARTY
AND AN
S-RANKED
ADVEN-
TURER.

I DON'T
FEEL WELL
AT ALL...

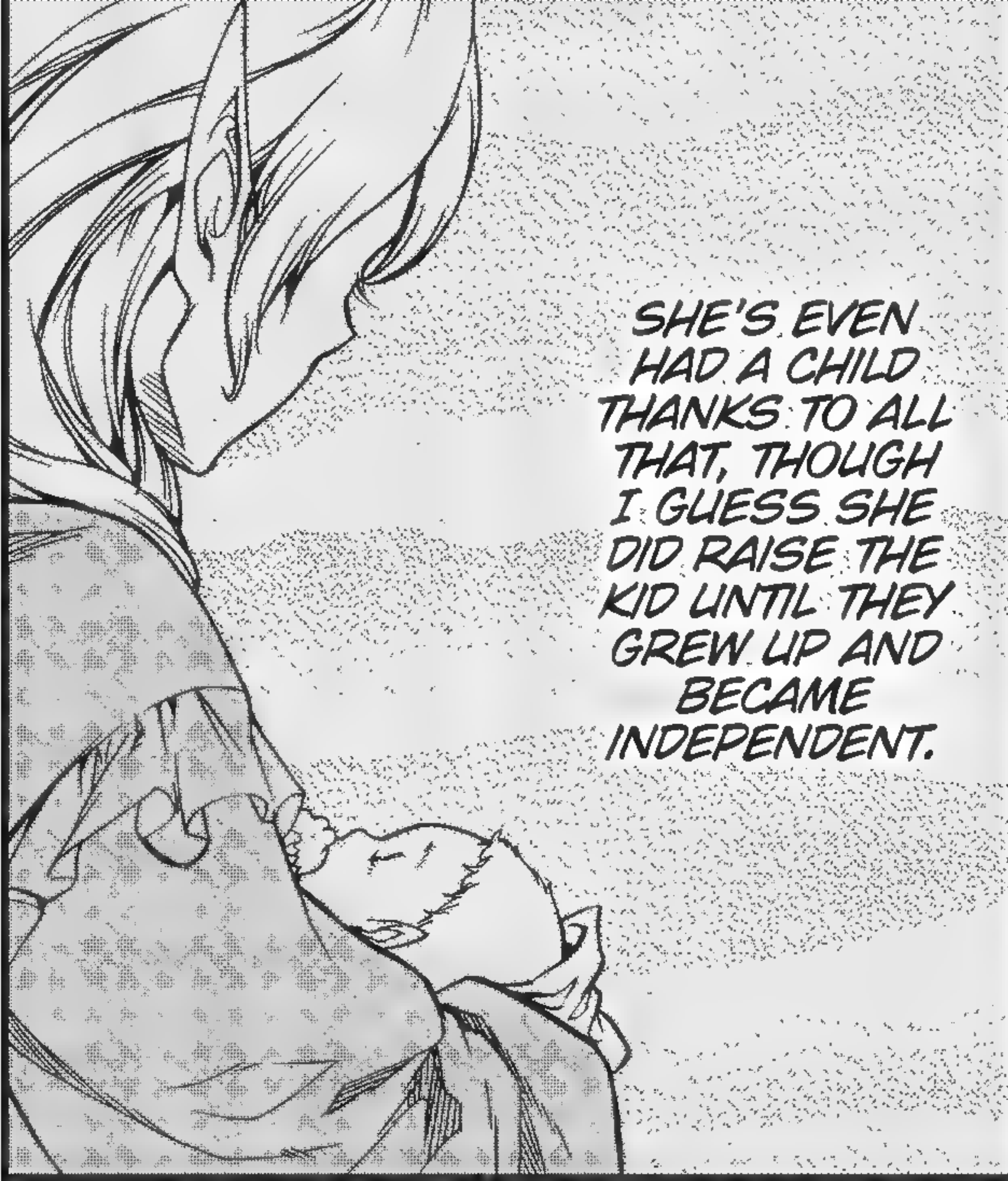
IT SEEMS
SHE'S UNDER
AN UNUSUAL
CURSE WHERE
SHE'LL DIE IF
SHE DOESN'T
COPULATE WITH
A MALE ON A
REGULAR
BASIS.

BUT
THERE
IS A
REASON
FOR
THAT.



Back on the road
to the university...

AND
SHE'S AN
INSATIABLE,
RAVENOUS
MAN-
EATER!!!



SHE'S EVEN
HAD A CHILD
THANKS TO ALL
THAT, THOUGH
I GUESS SHE
DID RAISE THE
KID UNTIL THEY
GREW UP AND
BECAME
INDEPENDENT.



SHE NEVER
HAS A
STEADY
BOYFRIEND
AND TAKES
EVERY
ONE-NIGHT
STAND SHE
CAN. SOME-
TIMES SHE
EVEN PAYS.

SHE'S A
BUNDLE OF
TROUBLE
BECAUSE
SHE'LL
SLEEP WITH
ANYONE
AND EVERY-
ONE.

HMPH...



IN FACT,
SHE'S SO
MAN-
CRAZY
THAT SHE
REVELS
IN IT.

IS VIRGIN-
HUNTING~!

LATELY,
MY
HOBBY...

SOUNDS
LIKE A
HARD LIFE,
BUT SHE'S
NOT
BOTHERED
BY IT AT
ALL.

AHH...



FAIR
LADY AT
THE
WINDOW-
SILL...

P
F
F
T

NUDGE
NUDGE
NUDGE
NUDGE

NATURALLY,
I'VE HEARD THAT
HER GRADES
ARE SPLENDID,
AND THANKS TO
HER HISTORY AS
AN ADVENTURER,
SHE HAS A FIRM
GRASP ON THE
PRACTICAL FUN-
DAMENTS OF
COMBAT MAGIC!

WHOA.

FLOOD

ELINALISE
DRAGON-
ROAD...AN
ENCHANTING
AND HEROIC
NAME, AS
BEFITS A
WOMAN OF
SUCH TRAN-
SCENDENTAL
BEAUTY...

GOOD
GAWD, TALK
ABOUT
BEING
WILLFULLY
BLIND!!

SURELY
THESE RUMORS
ARE SPURIOUS,
SPREAD BY
THOSE WHO
ARE JEALOUS
OF HER MYRIAD
VIRTUES.

AND YET THERE
ARE ALSO UN-
SEEMLY RUMORS
THAT SHE ENGAGES
IN INDISCRIMINATE,
INDECENT SEXUAL
RELATIONSHIPS WITH
MALE STUDENTS.

Can
you
imag-
ine?

And the
other
day, she
took care
of three
under-
classmen
I know,
too. At
once!

AND
THEN...

GOING ON
AS THEY
DID, THEY
BETRAYED
THEIR LOW
OPINION OF
HER VIRTUE.
I DEMANDED
THEY CEASE.

THE
SIX MEN
YOU SAW
BEFORE
ALL
CLAIMED
TO HAVE...
KNOWN
HER,
THUS.



S
N
A
P

Why don't
you lose your
virginity to
the cougar,
toooooo?



AWFULLY
RECKLESS
TO TAKE
ON A
BLUNCH
OF HIS
SENIORS
LIKE
THAT...

I SEE...
AND SO
YOU
FOUGHT
THEM...



LUNGE!!



LET ME
THINK
ABOUT
IT FOR A
WHILE.

WELL...

PLEASE!
INTRODUCE
US!!

UNLIKE
THOSE
VERMIN, MY
FEELINGS
FOR HER
SPRING
FROM THE
BOTTOM OF
MY HEART!



BUT
I BET
HE'LL
COMPLAIN
A LOT
LATER...

WHAT?
SHE'S
A SEX-
CRAZED
HARLOT?
WHY
DIDN'T
YOU TELL
ME?!

I MEAN,
I COULD
INTRODUCE
THEM...

SAD TO SAY,
BUT ELINALISE
IS PRETTY
DIFFERENT
FROM THE
PURE MAIDEN
CLIFF'S
IMAGINING.



AS I
WAS
SAYING
...

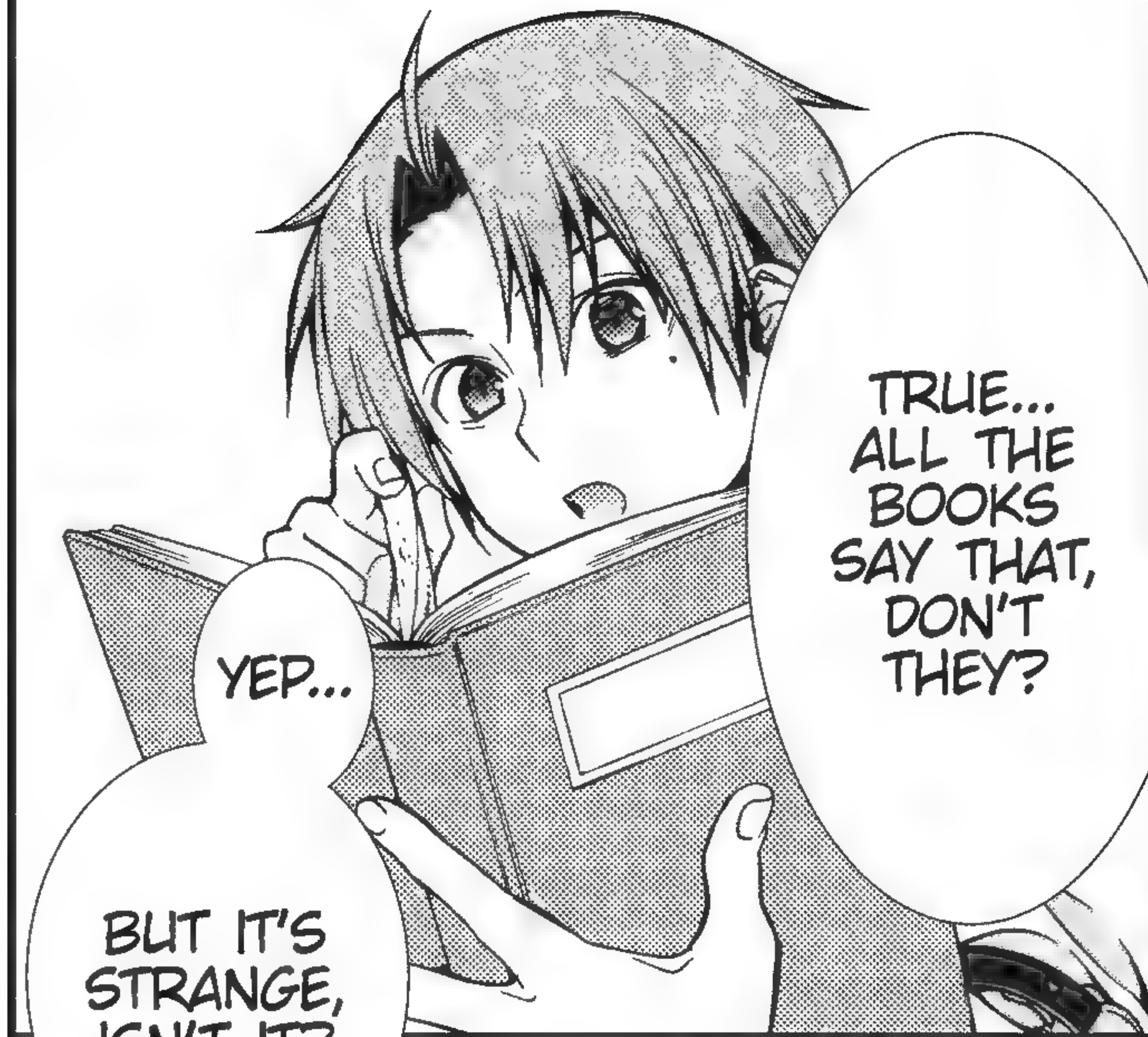
HMM.
WHAT
SHOULD
I DO...?



DISPLACE-
MENTS AND
SUMMONINGS
HAVE MANY
SIMILARITIES,
SUCH AS IN
THE SHAPE OF
THEIR MAGICAL
CIRCLES AND
ACTIVATION
COLORS.

BUT THERE
IS A KEY
DIFFERENCE
TO KEEP IN
MIND.

AND
THAT
IS...



YEP...

TRUE...
ALL THE
BOOKS
SAY THAT,
DON'T
THEY?

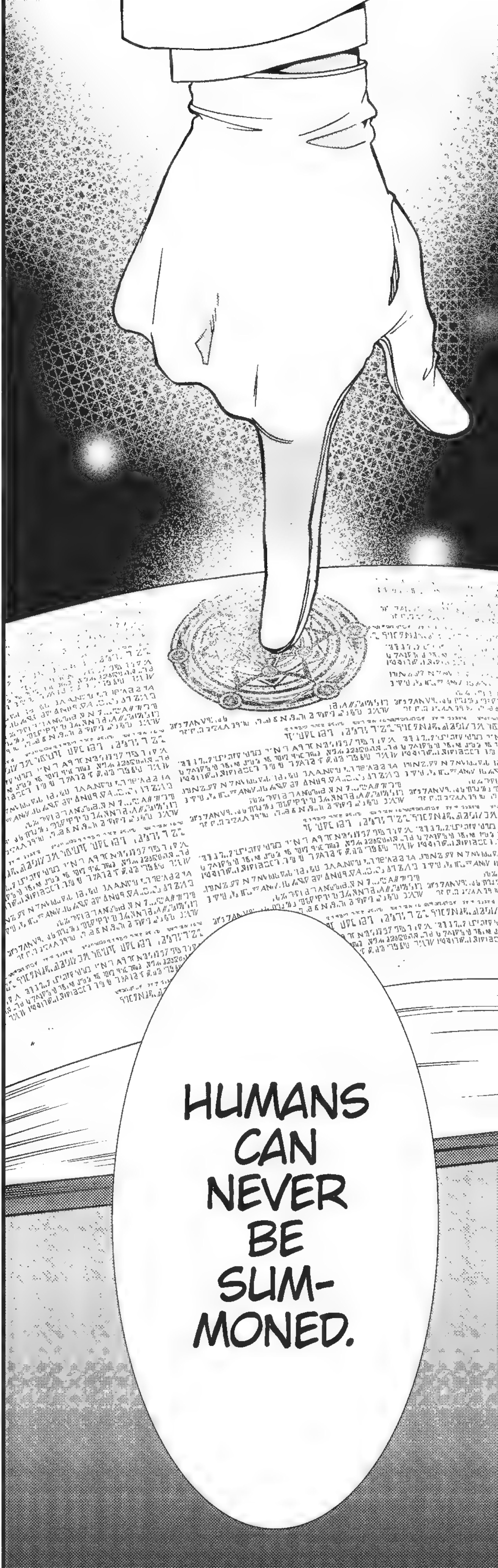
BUT IT'S
STRANGE,
ISN'T IT?



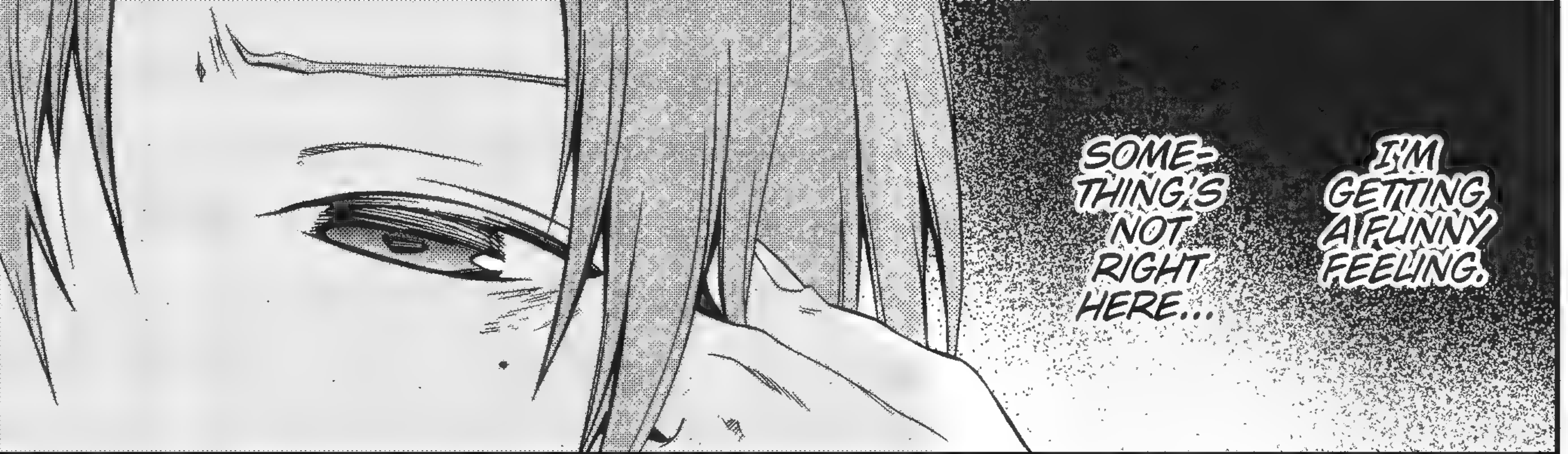
YOU CAN
SUMMON
BEASTS,
FAERIES,
AND PLANT
LIFE JUST
FINE.



OUT OF
ALL THE
RACES, IT
IS ONLY
HUMANS
WHO
CANNOT BE
SUMMONED.
THEY'RE
UNIQUE
AMONG
ALL LIFE.

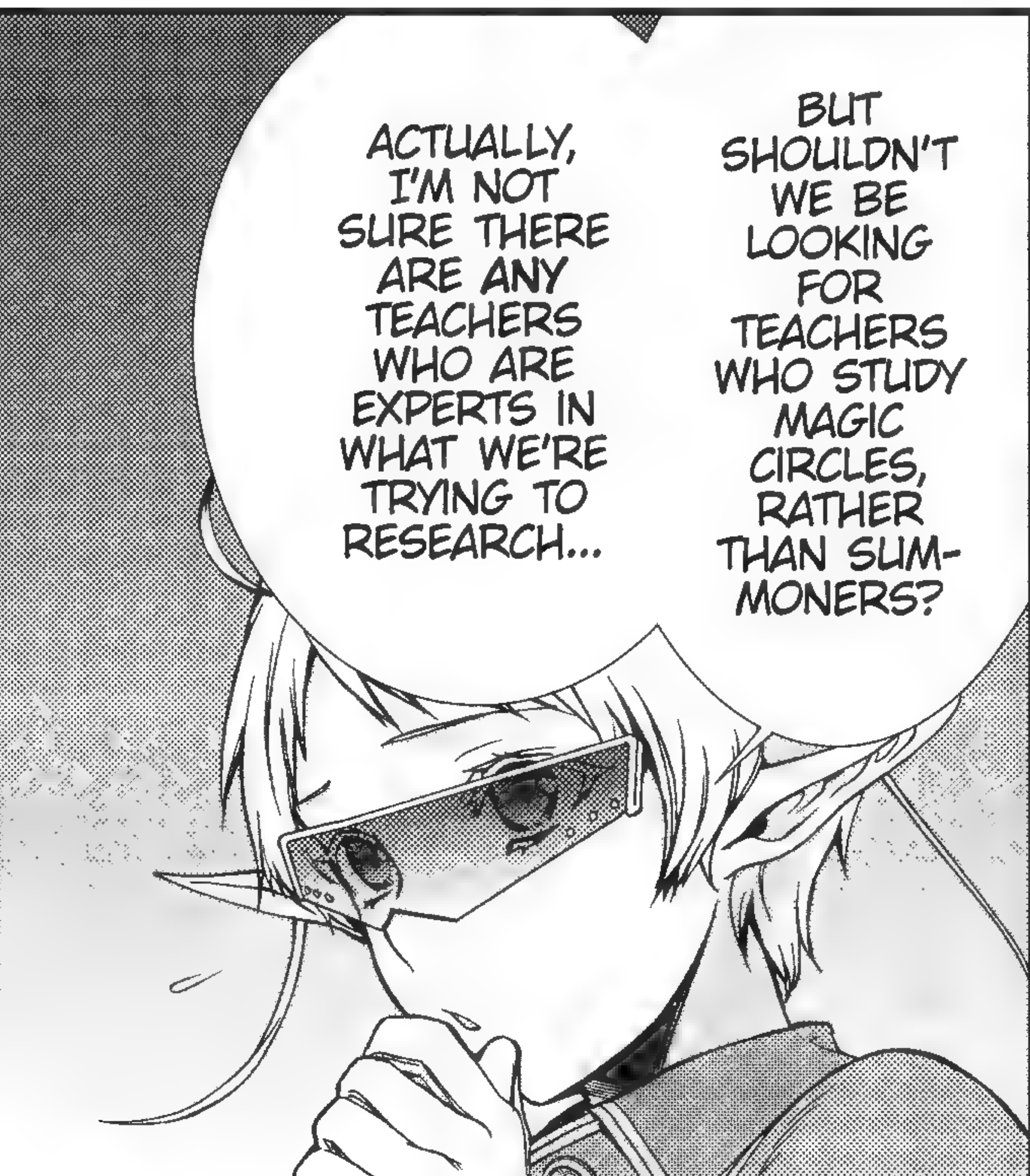


HUMANS
CAN
NEVER
BE
SUM-
MONED.



SOME-
THING'S
NOT
RIGHT
HERE...

I'M
GETTING
A FUNNY
FEELING.



ACTUALLY,
I'M NOT
SURE THERE
ARE ANY
TEACHERS
WHO ARE
EXPERTS IN
WHAT WE'RE
TRYING TO
RESEARCH...

BUT
SHOULDN'T
WE BE
LOOKING
FOR
TEACHERS
WHO STUDY
MAGIC
CIRCLES,
RATHER
THAN SUM-
MONERS?



COULD
YOU SEE
IF ANY
OF THE
TEACHERS
HERE ARE
EXPERTS
IN SUM-
MONING
MAGIC?

SIR
FITZ...

HUH?

YEAH,
SURE.



IF YOU
CAN'T
SUMMON
A LIVING
HUMAN...

THEN...



RUDEUS
...?



BESIDES,
SUMMONING
HUMANS
DOESN'T
REALLY HAVE
ANYTHING TO
DO WITH THE
DISPLACE-
MENT INCI-
DENT
ANYWAY.

THAT'S
BEEN
CAST
ADrift IN
ANOTHER
WORLD?
WHAT
THEN?

WHAT IF
YOU
COULD
SUMMON
THE SOUL
OF A
HUMAN...

WHAT
ABOUT
JUST
THEIR
SOUL?



NO, I'M
OVER-
THINKING
IT.

WHAT
IF...

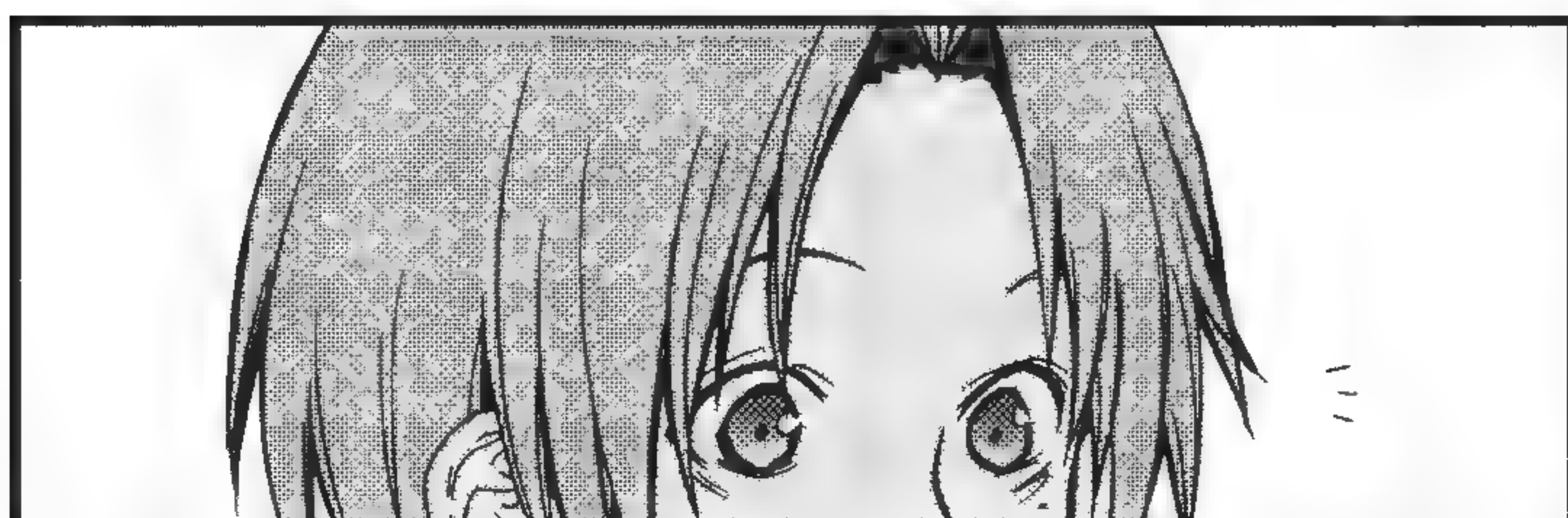
THAT
CALAM-
ITY...

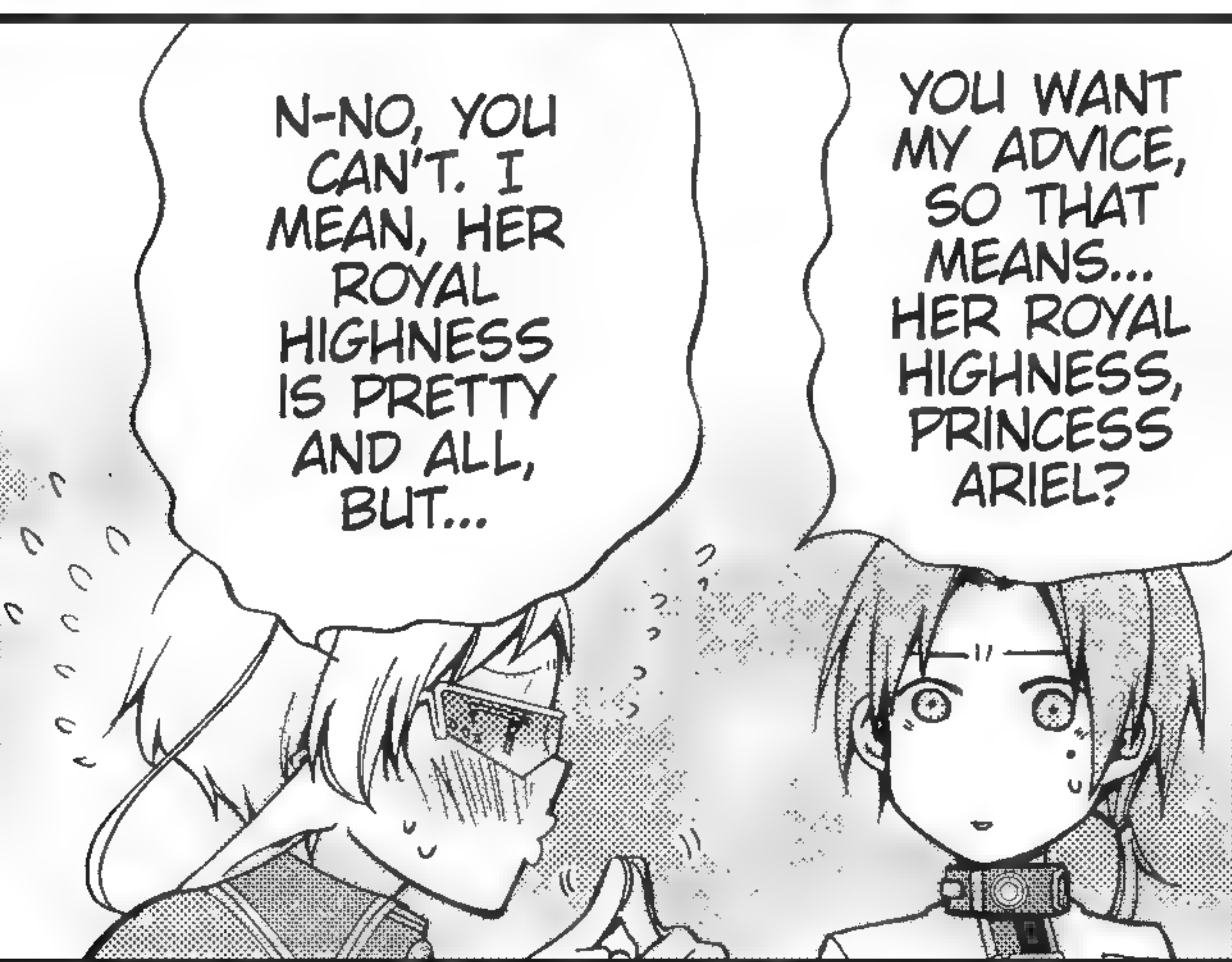
WAS A
CONSEQUENCE
OF MY REIN-
CARNATION?

IT
HAPPENED
NEARLY
TEN YEARS
AFTER I
WAS REIN-
CARNATED
HERE.



THE TWO
EVENTS
SHOULDN'T
HAVE ANY-
THING TO
DO WITH
EACH
OTHER...





CLIFF?



IT'S ABOUT THE SPECIAL STUDENT, CLIFF GRIMOIRE.

I'M ONLY GOING TO TELL YOU WHO IT IS BECAUSE IT'S YOU AND I TRUST YOU.

CUTE...



かあ
BLUSH

OH.

I SEE...

AH HA HA... SORRY ...



THERE ARE A FEW ISSUES THAT WOULD COME UP, AS FAR AS THEM BEING IN A RELATIONSHIP IS CONCERNED.

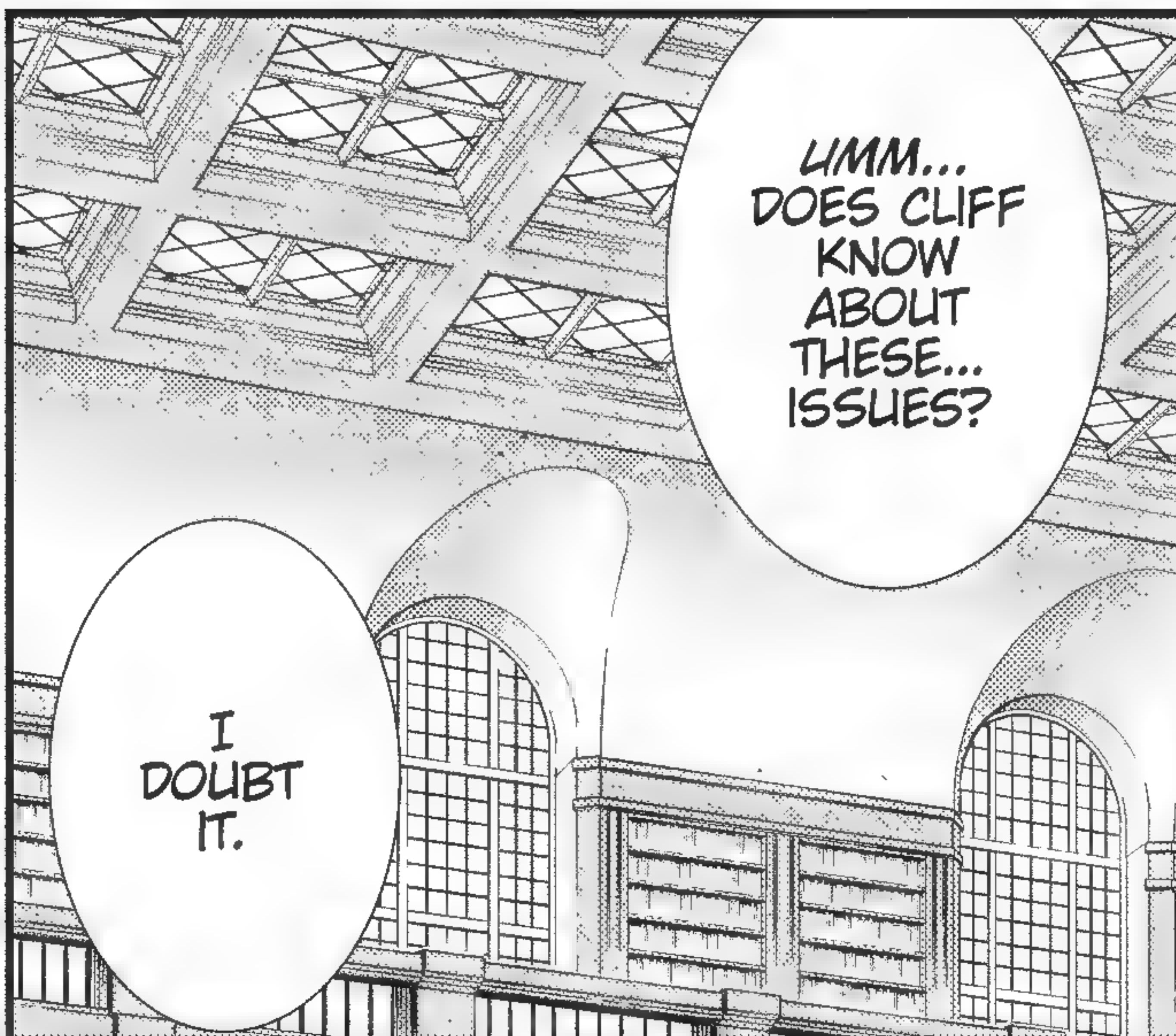
I DON'T KNOW IF IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA TO INTRODUCE THEM.



UHH, THEN I'LL EXPLAIN, I GUESS.

CLIFF FELL IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT WITH SOMEONE I KNOW FAIRLY WELL.

HE ASKED ME TO INTRODUCE HIM TO HER, BUT...



UHM...
DOES CLIFF
KNOW
ABOUT
THESE...
ISSUES?

I
DOUBT
IT.



BUT
CLIFF
HAS
ALREADY
BUILT UP
SOME
PRETTY
STRONG
IDEAS
OF HIS
OWN.

IT'S
NOT
LIKE
IT'D BE
HARD
TO TELL
HIM...

OH... SO,
THERE'S A
GOOD CHANCE
HE WOULDN'T
BELIEVE YOU
EVEN IF YOU
TOLD HIM.



UH,
AND IF I
MAY ASK,
HOW DO
YOU FEEL
ABOUT
THIS
WOMAN?



THEN
YOU
SHOULD
JUST...
TELL HIM
ABOUT
THEM.

I,
UH...

I
GUESS?



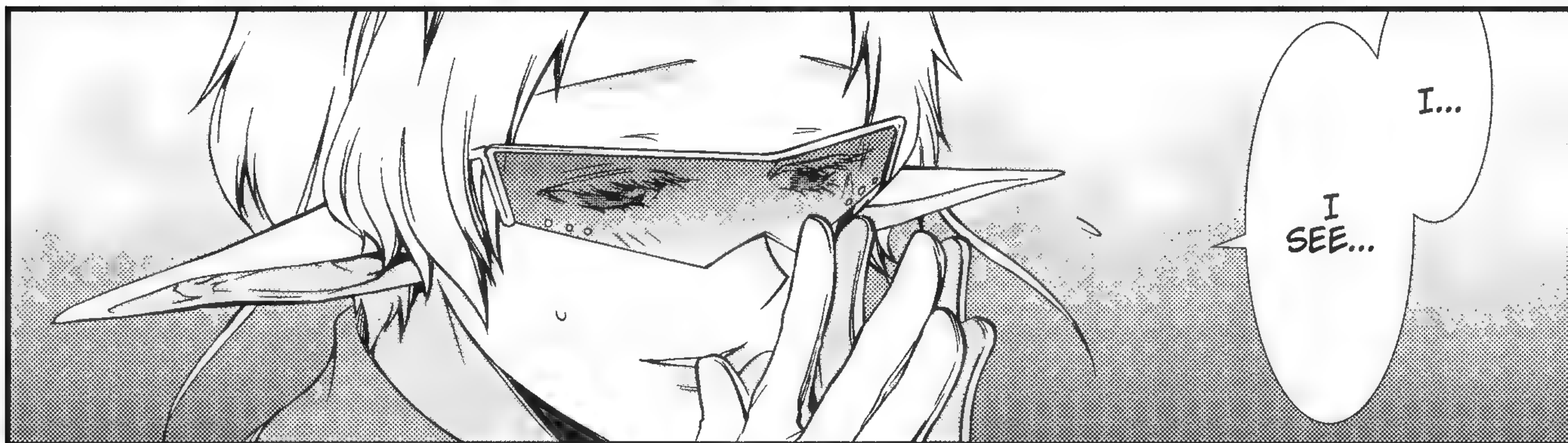
ALL THE
RUMORS
SAY
ELINALISE
IS DYNA-
MITE IN
BED!!

BUT REAL
TALK: I'D
TOTALLY
BE DOWN
TO BANG!



I DON'T
HATE
HER OR
ANY-
THING.

I JUST
DON'T SEE
HER AS
SOMEONE
I COULD
EVER FALL
IN LOVE
WITH.



I...

I
SEE...



AND I GUESS
IT'S SOMEONE
THAT NOBODY
WOULD
EXPECT, BUT
THERE IT IS.

I
HAVE...
YOU
KNOW,
SOMEONE
I, UH...
LIKE,
TOO.



...
UM,
YOU
KNOW
...

IT'S PROBABLY PRINCESS ARIEL, HUH?

I WONDER WHO IT IS...

FITZ HAS A CRUSH ON SOMEONE?!

IT'S...

IT'S HARD FOR ME, HAVING TO STAY APART, AND JUST WATCH...

SO IF YOU'RE ASKING MY OPINION...

THEN ...

INTRODUCE THEM AND GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO TELL HER HOW HE FEELS.

I THINK YOU SHOULD DO IT.



OOH...
YOU'RE
RIGHT!

BETWEEN
THE TWO
OF
THEM...



WHATEVER
COMES
NEXT IS
BETWEEN
THE TWO
OF THEM,
RIGHT?

THERE'S
NOTHING
YOU CAN
DO
ABOUT
THAT.

BUT WHAT
IF SOME-
THING BAD
HAPPENS
...?



OKAY...

I'LL GIVE
IT A SHOT,
JUST LIKE
YOU SAID!

THANK
YOU,
FITZ.



LATER
...

THERE'S
SOMETHING
I NEED TO
TELL YOU
BEFORE I
INTRODUCE
YOU TO
MS.
ELINALISE.

LISTEN,
MR.
GRIMOIRE.



I'M
GLAD
TO...

BE
OF...

SER-
VICE...



HOWEVER,
I WANT YOU
TO PROMISE
ME ONE
THING. DON'T
COME CRYING
TO ME IF
THINGS TURN
OUT WORSE
THAN YOU
EXPECT.



I'M NOT
GOING TO
SAY A SINGLE
BAD THING
ABOUT HER
PERSONALLY
OR PROFES-
SIONALLY.

WHAT?



YEESH...
AND HE'S
EVEN A
PIOLIS,
CHURCH-
GOING BOY,
TOO...

IT'S ONLY
NATURAL TO
SHOW YOU,
OUR MATCH-
MAKER, THE
PROPER
RESPECT!

OF
COURSE!
I'M A
DEVOUT
FOLLOWER
OF THE
MILLIS
FAITH!

MATCH-
MAKER?

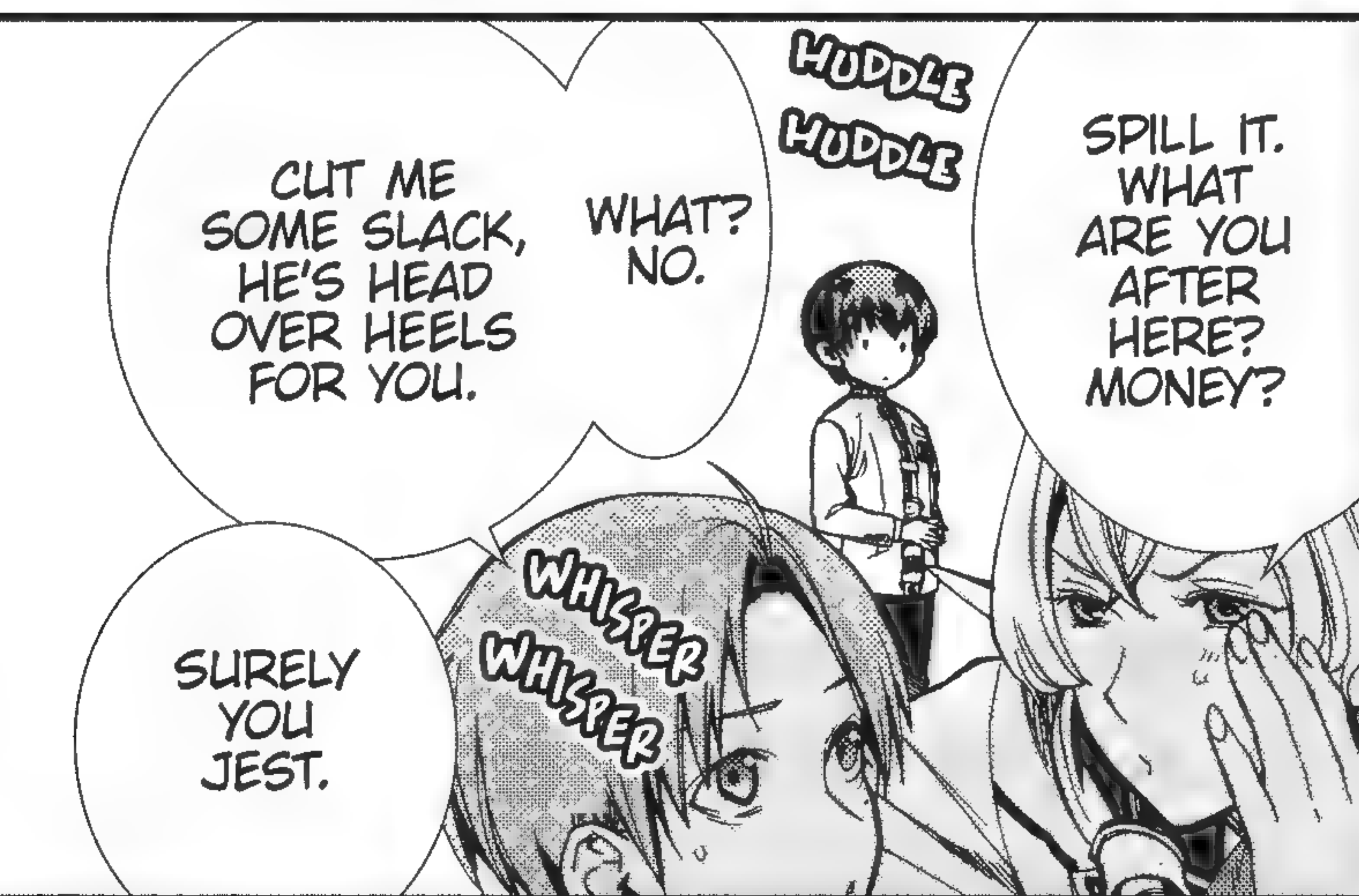


I AM
MORE THAN
PREPARED
FOR
REJECTION!!

ENOUGH!

WHATEVER
HAPPENS,
I'M NOT
GOING TO
TAKE THE
BLAME,
OKAY?







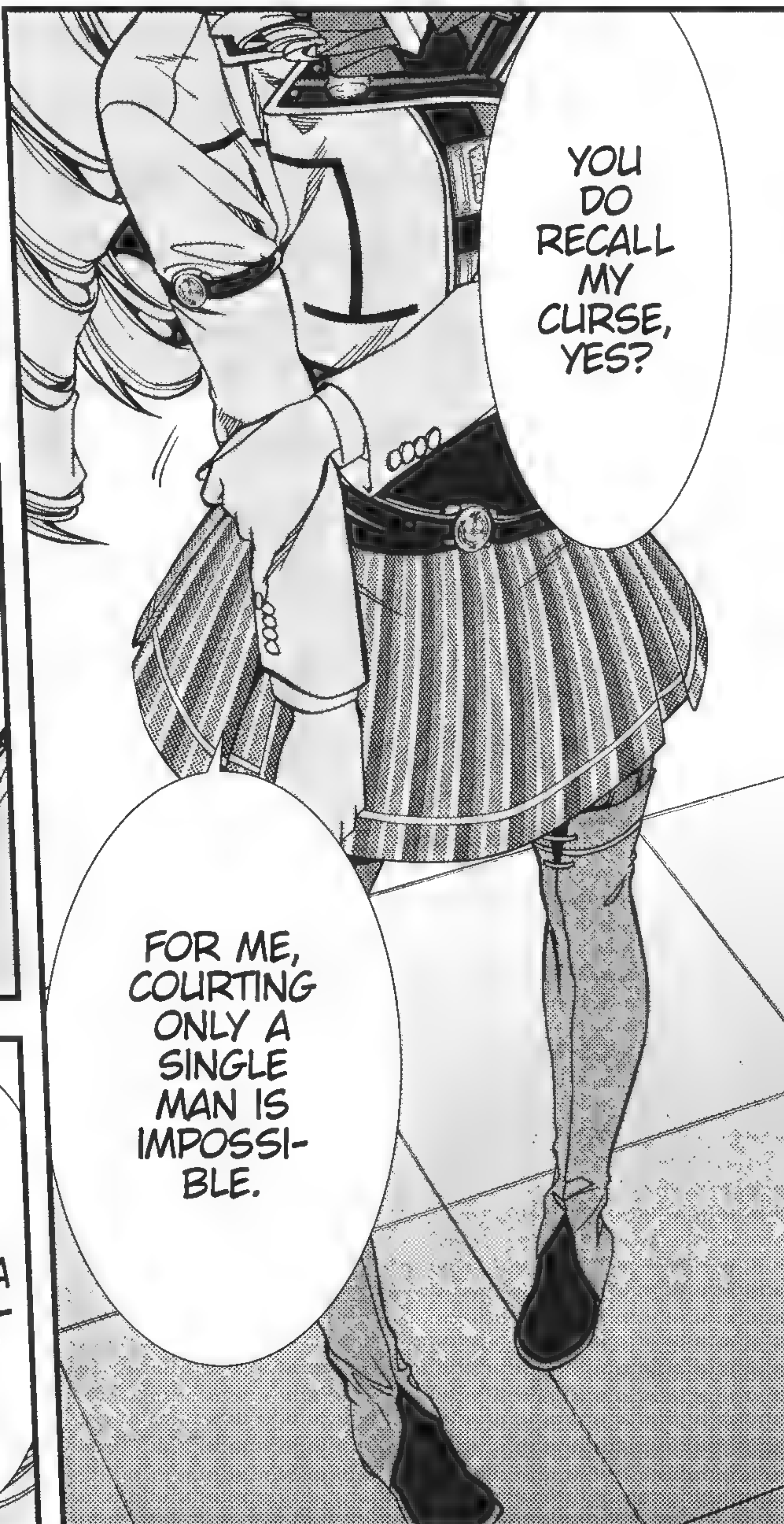
HE'S SO
SERIOUS.
THAT'S
KIND OF A
PROBLEM.

EVEN IF
YOU'RE
TELLING
THE
TRUTH...



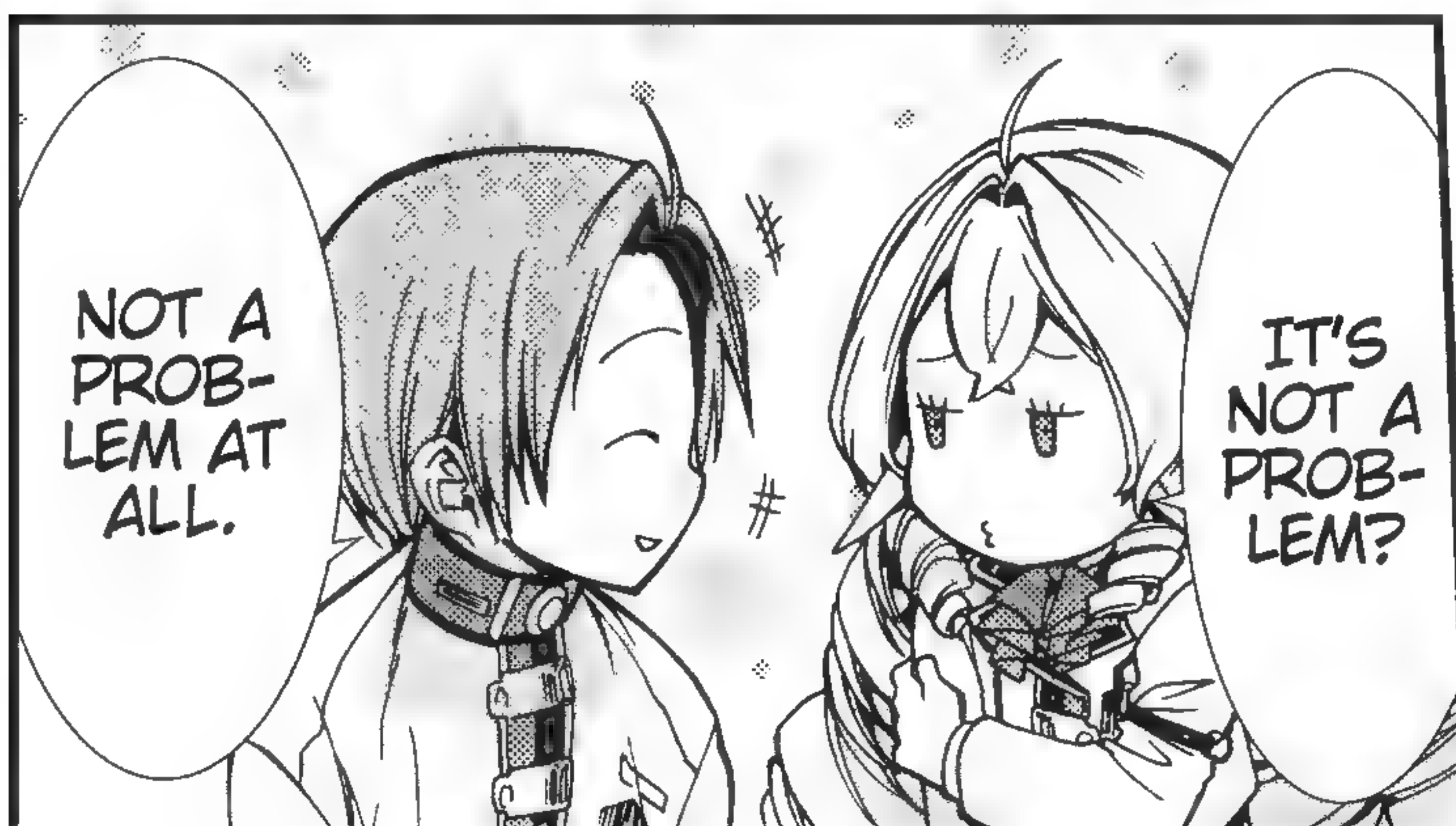
THEN
THERE'S
NOTHING
TO BE
DONE.

REJECT
HIM, AS
STRAIGHT-
FORWARDLY
AS YOU
CAN.



YOU
DO
RECALL
MY
CURSE,
YES?

FOR ME,
COURTING
ONLY A
SINGLE
MAN IS
IMPOSSI-
BLE.



NOT A
PROB-
LEM AT
ALL.

IT'S
NOT A
PROB-
LEM?

I UNDER-
STAND.



BUT TRY
AND STICK
AS CLOSE
TO THE
TRUTH AS
YOU CAN
WHEN YOU
EXPLAIN IT.



FLEX

OKAY!

S-S-I...



SOON

YOUR
BEAUTY
SHINES
ALL THE
MORE
BRIGHTLY
UP
CLOSE.



YOU
TWO
TAKE AS
MUCH
TIME AS
YOU
NEED!

OKAY,
CLIFF,
I'M
HEADED
OUT!



G-L-A-G-G-G...

THANK
YOU!!

RUELS!

UH
...

P
E
E
R

UH,
SURE
...

C
R
A
C
K
A
K

KA-
CHAK

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



❖ Elinalise Wants to Watch Over Him ❖

By Rifujin na Magonote

It had been a little while since Elinalise and Cliff started going out together.

“Hey, Rudeus,” Cliff called out from behind me. “Got a moment?”

I’d been walking the hallways of the University of Magic, minding my own business. I turned around to look, but saw no one there.

Apparently, Cliff’s succeeded in making himself invisible. He must have fulfilled the special requirements to unlock a new skill by going out with Elinalise.

The truth was simpler, of course. Cliff was just lingering in the shadows of one of the hallway’s pillars. He motioned me over with one hand.

“What’s the matter?”

If this was Linear or Prucena, I might’ve put my guard up. The two of them were liable to try and drag me along into some kind of no-good scheme. I could never take it easy around them.

Cliff, meanwhile, was an upperclassman of irreproachable conduct. I didn’t need to worry about him.

“This is kind of hard to talk about,” he told me, but I wasn’t worried. Cliff would never talk about something

really bad. “I have a favor to ask. I want to give Lise a present, and I was wondering if you know anything about her tastes.”

See, what’d I tell you? It was just relationship talk.

Really, he didn’t have to pull me aside to talk in secret like this. Even if someone heard him, what difference would it make...?

Thinking about it a second longer, I figured he didn’t want Elinalise to overhear. Or certain loose-lipped dogs and cats, either.

“Naturally, I know all about her tastes.”

“Really?!”

“Sure do. Listen, Cliff: If you get naked, tie a ribbon around yourself, and say, ‘You can do whatever you want to me tonight,’ then Ms. Elinalise will be so happy she drools.”

“Rudeus.”

“Hey, hey, just a joke, Cliff.”

Well, the part about Elinalise being happy wasn’t, actually. In fact, she wouldn’t stop at a single night. She’d probably have her way with Cliff for three days straight if he surprised her with something like that.

Poor Cliff. Death by sex.

I’d be certain to bemoan his fatefully stupid request





at his grave.

Yup, I'll just leave it at the joke.

“All that aside, I think it’s better to ask people about their taste in gifts directly, don’t you?”

“That may well be so, but the other day, Lise said that men who can nonchalantly give a woman just the thing she likes are incredibly popular with girls.”

“I had no idea you were so interested in being popular with the ladies, Cliff.”

“I wish to impress Lise with my manly virtues. I may be a genius, but in matters like these, I am regrettably ignorant.”

I see. Even the ever-confident Cliff doesn’t think he can keep someone beautiful like Elinalise happy without putting some effort into things.

Basically, he’s trying to rack up relationship points by showing her how thoughtful he is.

Personally, I thought Elinalise was head over heels for him, so I didn’t see much benefit in doing things like that. *Honestly, is there even another guy out there besides Cliff who can make her fall so hard, despite her curse?*

I thought it was more likely for Cliff to die of being terminally oversexed than for Elinalise to get tired of him. But I guess that’s one of the good things about Cliff. He’s a giving, empathetic kind of person.

Elinalise may have been sucking him dry every night, but he still hadn’t become a sex addict. Or at



least not enough of one for it to affect his grades.

I mean, he's having sex with someone that beautiful every night. If it was me, I wouldn't even go to class!

Not that I can talk. I can't even have sex. That's practically the whole reason I'm here at school.

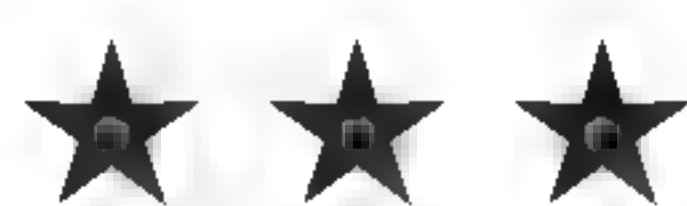
Whatever the case may be, this was clearly a form of communication he felt insecure about, so I'd do what I could to help.

"All right," I said at last. "I'll talk to her about it directly."

"I owe you one," said Cliff.

I went straight to Elinalise after that conversation.

With my mad conversational skills, it should only take a second to uncover Elinalise's favorite things.



"Ms. Elinalise, it's almost your fifteenth birthday, isn't it? Is there anything you're hoping to receive?"

"Cliff put you up to this, didn't he?"

She figured it out instantly.

I thought I was pretty discreet...no, I guess mentioning her "fifteenth" birthday wasn't discreet at all. It was more like a glaring neon sign.

"I can only assume he was attempting to illustrate how wonderful he is by surprising me with a present, but could not fathom what I would appreciate and went to you for help, Rudeus. That about sums things up,

correct?”

Wow, that's too good for a guess. Is she psychic?

For a woman who'd had men in the palm of her hands for hundreds of years, I guess the thoughts of a novice lover were an open book.

There was no use trying to fool her. “Well...that's more or less what happened, yes. I'm surprised you figured it out.”



“The subject came up the other day, while we were taking our afternoon meal together, how a present would be the best way to make a girl like you more.”

It looks like she'd already started his training.

Elinalise had learned her lessons well and laid all the groundwork. She

had Cliff in the palm of her hand.

“Oh, Cliff. He didn't have to go through the trouble of asking you, Rudeus. He should have just asked me himself. Then I could have replied that having him by my side was enough.”

“You're surprisingly sweet, aren't you?”

“It does depend on the person, but most men dislike greedy women. I would prefer my beloved to think of

me as humble and virtuous.”

Men hate greedy women...I suppose that's true, isn't it?

But wasn't Cliff a humble and virtuous sort, himself? The religion of Millis had a way of enshrining purity and selflessness. I doubted he'd see greed in his beloved.

“...I may have suggested that you'd enjoy a naked Cliff with a ribbon tied around him, telling you, ‘You can do whatever you want with me tonight.’”

“.....” She made a face that practically screamed, “Are you a genius?”

Seems like my judgment was right on the money.

Elinalise blinked a few times, as if to wake up from a daydream, and faced me once again. “At any rate, I wish for something that Cliff carefully picks out himself, while thinking of me the whole time. Please tell him something to that effect.”

“Roger. Will do.”

In the end, I guess this means that the emotion put into a gift is more important than the gift itself.

“I thought about you and chose this. I used both my thoughts and my time for you.”

It's important to get your feelings across to other people.

I'd make a mental note, just in case my eternally basement-dwelling, dysfunctional son ever decided to come out of his room.



When I relayed Elinalise's words to Cliff, he looked as though he'd just had a divine revelation.

Then he shouted, "That's true! There's no meaning in blindly purchasing something that someone else found for you! I feel like I've seen the light. Thank you, Rudeus!"

He took off in the direction of school.

And thus my mission was completed.

Cliff would go off to find a special something from somewhere to give to Elinalise as a present. Elinalise, no matter what that something was, would be insanely grateful, and in her gratitude, grant him the gift of true love's kiss. Then they'd both go to one of their rooms and spend a sizzling hot night together.



And they all lived happily ever after.

Too bad that this little fetchquest had no reward for me, but Cliff and Elinalise both had a strong sense of duty, so I figured they'd pay me back somehow eventually.

"....."

However, at that moment, a black shadow fell over my soul. What if Elinalise was

unhappy with whatever Cliff picked out...?

Nah. That could never happen. Elinalise was a seasoned tease. Plus, Cliff was madly in love. No matter what dumb thing he picked, she'd be sure to look happy, for his sake. Whether that happiness was real or feigned depended on the present, I supposed. The actual present wasn't the important part anyway.

However...what would happen if the present was something she couldn't stand?

As an extreme example, what if he gave her some dog poo he found lying around somewhere? Wouldn't Elinalise's smile look strained? Even if it was nicely wrapped?

Of course, there was no way Cliff would give something like *that* to Elinalise. But he was still a kid at heart who didn't know anything about love. He'd graduated from being a virgin (and probably already had more horizontal experience than I could ever imagine), but when I thought about how Elinalise might be treating him, I suspected he hadn't learned much that would help him in romance more generally. Strictly speaking, he had graduated, but he had no CV. He was fresh out of the cram school of love.

Life after virginity was scary. He might go crazy in some weird way. Even if dog poo was an impossibility, he might still come up with something equally stupid.

By the time these fears had passed through my head, my feet were already moving.

I ended up joining Cliff on his trip through the town marketplace. “Hmm.”

Cliff had no problems with me tagging along, and was currently looking at a strange decorative object. It looked for all the world like something Zanova would begin to spout his vast knowledge about, something with a strong folk art feel to it. That said, if you asked me if it was well made, I’d have to say no. Zanova might be Zanova, but he always preferred good workmanship. He probably wouldn’t take this one, even if it was culturally interesting.

Elinalise would probably be in a bind if she received this thing, too.

But then again, Elinalise was a seasoned and practiced man-eating seductress.

Even if Cliff gave her this bothersome object, the very instant she received it, she’d gaze at him like his



very own Princess Kaguya, newly given of a jeweled branch from Hourai. Maybe she’d place it on her household shrine like I had my idol of Roxy.

Thinking that, I also thought that maybe I didn’t need to be here after all.

“Really, Lise might be used to seeing things like this. It’d be ideal if it was something she really liked, that could be a long-term memento, but...”

Look. Look at Cliff’s silhouette, thinking of Elinalise as hard as he can while trying to choose her a present. He’s thinking about it so seriously that there’s zero chance he’d pick something weird.

I’d been stupid. Of course Cliff would do a great job. He might not pick exactly what Elinalise would’ve liked, but definitely something she could accept without a single negative microexpression.

What? You say that he could get her something that’d make her heart sing?

I do. Something that stupid wouldn’t happen, Rudeus.

*Why not?
Because
the things
that make
Elinalise’s
heart sing are
dates with Cliff
and dragging
him into an
inn room on
the way home.
Material goods
just won’t cut it.*





Even if the perfect gift existed, this was Elinalise we were talking about here. She'd go on a date with Cliff to the marketplace and gently guide him to it, all while making it seem like it his idea all along.

Well, either way, since she didn't go with him, it's hopeless, right? Well, I guess he could just luck out and pick something perfect, and I guess that'd be fine, right?

Glad we could have this discussion, me. It looks like everything's okay, so I guess I'll head home.

I wouldn't have to see Cliff and Elinalise's PDA, and wouldn't have to deal with an inferiority complex about it, either.

"Excuse me, Cliff, but I've just remembered there was something I had to do..."

Or at least that's what I'd started to say...when I realized that someone was hiding behind Cliff on the other side of the crowd, in the shadows of a stall three or so stalls away.

Cliff wondered, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing... It just looks as though we're being watched."

"What?! Someone's following us?!"

Well, there was only one person who'd bother to follow us in these circumstances.

"It's probably Ms. Elinalise. She probably wanted to watch you deliberate over her gift."

What a strategist you are, Elinalise.



What she wanted was to see Cliff thinking as hard as he could about what to get her. And if she followed him around, she could enjoy that to the fullest.

Then, after enjoying seeing Cliff's inaugural domestic errand firsthand, she'd probably go home and enjoy replaying the image in her head over and over. Elinalise gets what she really wanted, and Cliff goes home satisfied, too.

It's totally a win-win situation.

"Rudeus, be serious. Elinalise would never do something like that."

"You think so?"

"I know so. It...might be an assassin."

"What?"

"My grandfather holds a high office in the Holy Kingdom of Millis. Though he sent me here to avoid my getting mixed up in political strife, maybe my grandfather was defeated, and his enemies are searching for me, his flesh and blood..."

With those words, I put up my guard.

Most likely he was overthinking things, but as an adventurer, I knew it paid to be cautious. People died when everyone least expected it. It seemed like Cliff's family was no stranger to difficult situations, so it was dangerous to blow off the possibility completely.

If there really was someone sent here from Millis to kill Cliff, then this situation with Cliff being so excited about Elinalise would be pretty dangerous.



I don't want to get involved with the Holy Kingdom of Millis, but...he is an acquaintance, and the thought of leaving Ms. Elinalise a widow leaves a bad taste in my mouth.

So said, what to do?

Right now, it's just me and Cliff. We're outside the University of Magic, so you could say we're in a great position to get attacked.

It might've been good to guard Cliff and use the Eye of Foresight to avoid surprise attacks, but...this outing was unplanned. They might not be sure whether Cliff was vulnerable, and could still be uncertain about whether or not to attack.

Then before the enemy was prepared and found the perfect opportunity, I figured it might be best to make the first move. There might've been more than one attacker. I didn't feel comfortable leaving Cliff alone.

“Okay. Cliff, please hurry and retreat to the University.”

“H-hey, Rudeus!”

I heard Cliff's voice behind me as I raced ahead, target in sight.



The chase went on for some time.

The shadowed figure kept their hood pulled low over their eyes and escaped to the magical city of

Sharia's manufacturing district. There, they zigzagged through the narrow alleys.

Their abilities surpassed mine physically, but I had the Eye of Foresight and used voiceless spells to send out shock waves that exponentially raised my cornering abilities and speed. I had no problem keeping pace.

That said, I couldn't fully catch up to them.

Maybe my foe was used to running away, because they moved through the alleys with a level of skill I'd rarely seen. Maybe our whole chase was only a ruse to buy time? Someone might be attacking Cliff at this very moment!

With those uncertainties whirling through my head, the shadow stopped.

We'd hit a dead end.

"Whew...finally caught up to you."

The hooded figure's shoulders began to quiver.

Then they slowly turned around, as if giving up. They lowered their hood.

As the hood fell, long ears and extravagantly curled blonde hair appeared.

I'd seen them both before.

"Truly, Rudeus! You did not have to give chase for





so long, did you?”

It was Elinalise after all.

Who was the genius who decided this was an assassin from Millis, again?

It's true, she *could* be an assassin, but if I had to say, she was the one getting stabbed by Cliff, if you know what I mean.

“Why were you following us?”

“Well, I am quite sure you know, don't you?”

“Not a chance. Surely it couldn't be that you so wanted to watch Cliff earnestly and seriously picking out a gift for you, only to relive those sweltering memories tonight while spending a hot night with him, right?”

“My, my. You're able to read people's hearts and minds alike!”

Looks like I was a hundred percent on the money.

It's not like I'd known Elinalise that long, but come on. That part of her was easy to read, right? I mean, her brain works an awful lot like a middle-aged man's, you know?

I said only: “I see.”

“Not a word of this to Cliff, would you please? He'd be so saddened. He might feel that I do not trust him.”

“Of course. Your secret's safe with me.”

For some reason, exhaustion engulfed me right then. Why did I have to keep running all over the place keeping this farce alive?

“Still, having seen such a serious expression on Cliff’s visage...it could get me over the edge three times at least...”

While sighing heavily at Elinalise’s words, I returned to my upperclassman. “They weren’t following you, Cliff. They were following me.” That said, I marched back to the dorm.

I don’t know what happened between them after that, but I’m sure they had a good time.



“...And that about sums it up,” I finished complaining to Fitz, a day later. “Fine by me if they want to cuddle or whatever, but I do wish they wouldn’t involve me so much.”

“*Tee hee hee*. That’s what you say, but you stuck your neck in their business first, right?” Fitz couldn’t help but laugh.

“Still...”

After I finished my story, Sir Fitz caught his breath and looked up at the window. “Elinalise is certainly an adult woman, isn’t she?”

“You think so?” She thinks and acts like a middle-aged guy, so I guess that





counts as adult, right?

Fitz mused dreamily,
“I think I’m a little in
love, myself.”

“I see, so that’s your
type, Sir Fitz?”

“N-no, that’s not it! I
just think ladies like her
are cool. That’s all!”

“Well, shall we leave
it at that, then?”

Putting aside the specifics of her behavior, it’s true
that Elinalise’s approach to love, which overlooks some
of a man’s mistakes, is cool.

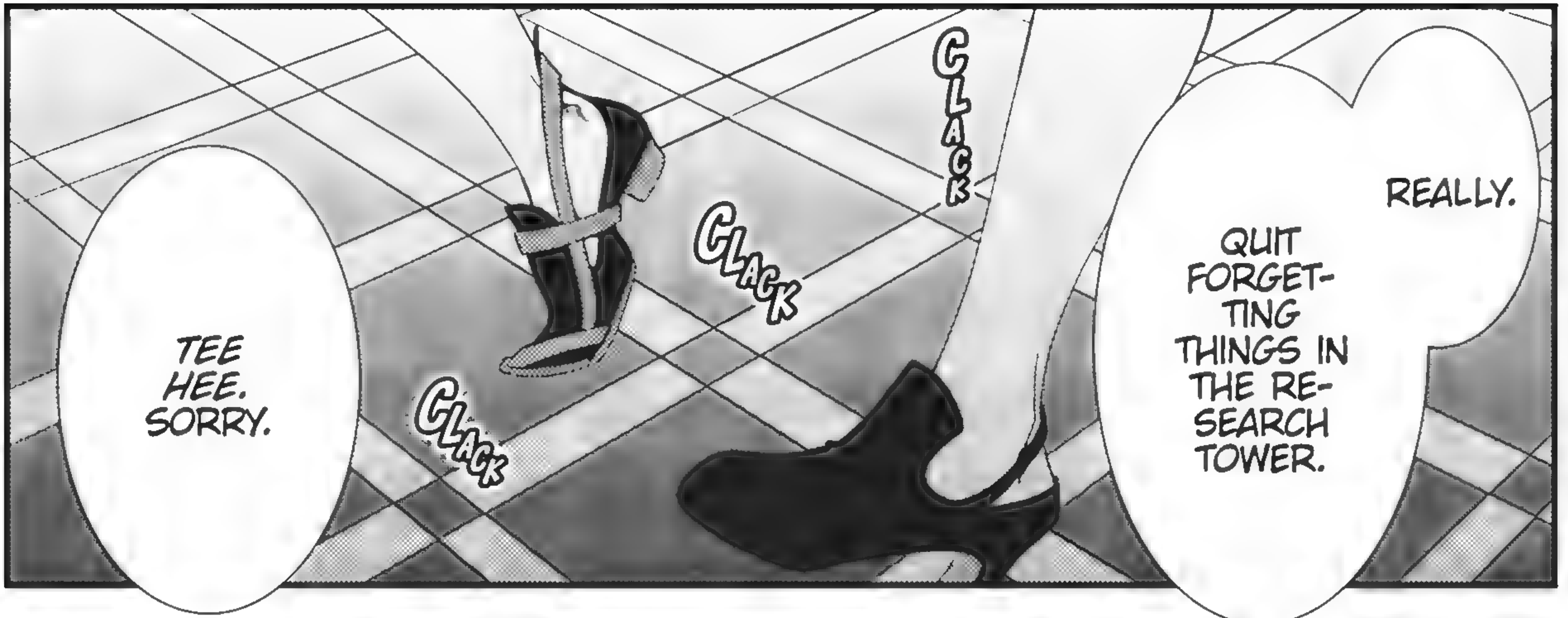
And it’s also true that watching Silent Fitz lose his
composure—a guy who’s usually so cool himself—
makes me feel a little warm and fuzzy inside.

Just seeing him like that made the whole episode
worthwhile.

I think so, anyway.



**CONGRATULATIONS
ON VOLUME 13!!
CHIBI LINEAR'S
DETAILED
EXPRESSIONS ARE
THE ULTIMATE
LEVEL OF CUTE!!**



TEE
HEE.
SORRY.

REALLY.

QUIT
FORGET-
TING
THINGS IN
THE RE-
SEARCH
TOWER.



SOMETHING
ABOUT A
BLACK HUMAN
SHADOW WAN-
DERING ABOUT
AT NIGHT...

WELL,
THERE
ARE
RUMORS
ABOUT
THIS
PLACE.

THANKS
FOR
COMING
WITH ME.

AND THEN
A GHOST
WITH A WHITE,
DOLL-LIKE
FACE OR
SOMETHING.

I WAS
TOO
SCARED
TO GO
TO THE
RESEARCH
TOWER
ALONE AT
NIGHT...



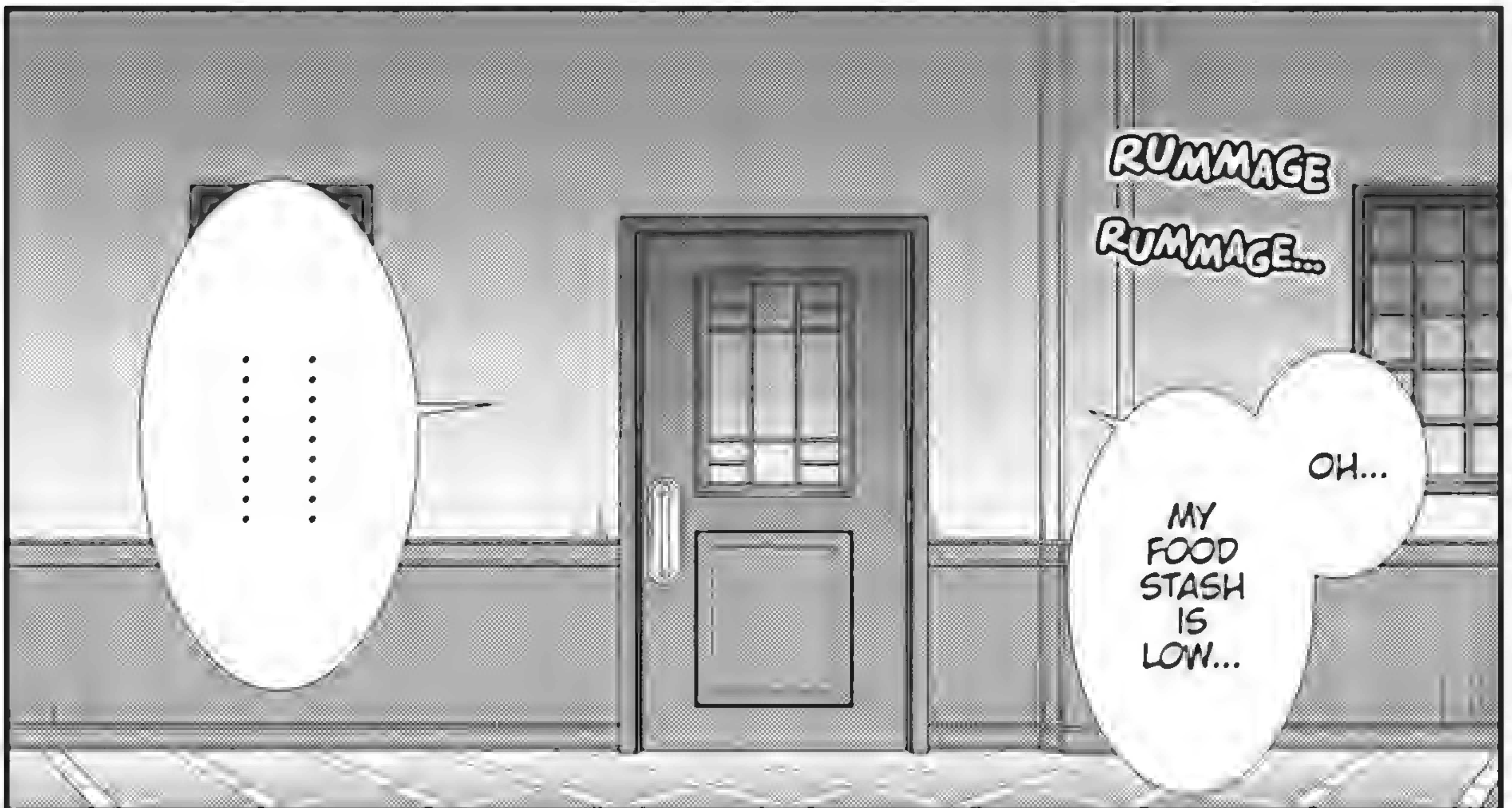
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
ANYONE
WOULD
COOP
THEM-
SELVES UP
HERE.

LET'S
HURRY
BACK
TO THE
DORM.

I HEAR
HE'S
ALWAYS
COOPED
UP IN A
RESEARCH
LAB.

WATCH, IT'LL
TURN OUT
THE GHOST'S
REALLY THAT
SPECIAL STU-
DENT, SILENT
FITZ OR
SOMETHING.

YEAH,
YEAH, SEVEN
MYSTERIES,
GHOST
STORIES; I
JUST CAN'T
HANDLE
THAT KIND
OF THING.



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation volume 13

story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE / art by YUKA FUJIKAWA / character design by SHIROTAKA

TRANSLATION
Beni Axia Conrad

LETTERING AND RETOUCH
Rai Enril

COVER DESIGN
Nicky Lim

PROOFREADER
Danielle King, Dawn Davis

EDITOR
J.P. Sullivan

PREPRESS TECHNICIAN
Rhiannon Rasmussen-Silverstein

PRODUCTION ASSOCIATE
Christa Miesner

PRODUCTION MANAGER
Lissa Pattillo

MANAGING EDITOR
Julie Davis

ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER
Adam Arnold

PUBLISHER
Jason DeAngelis

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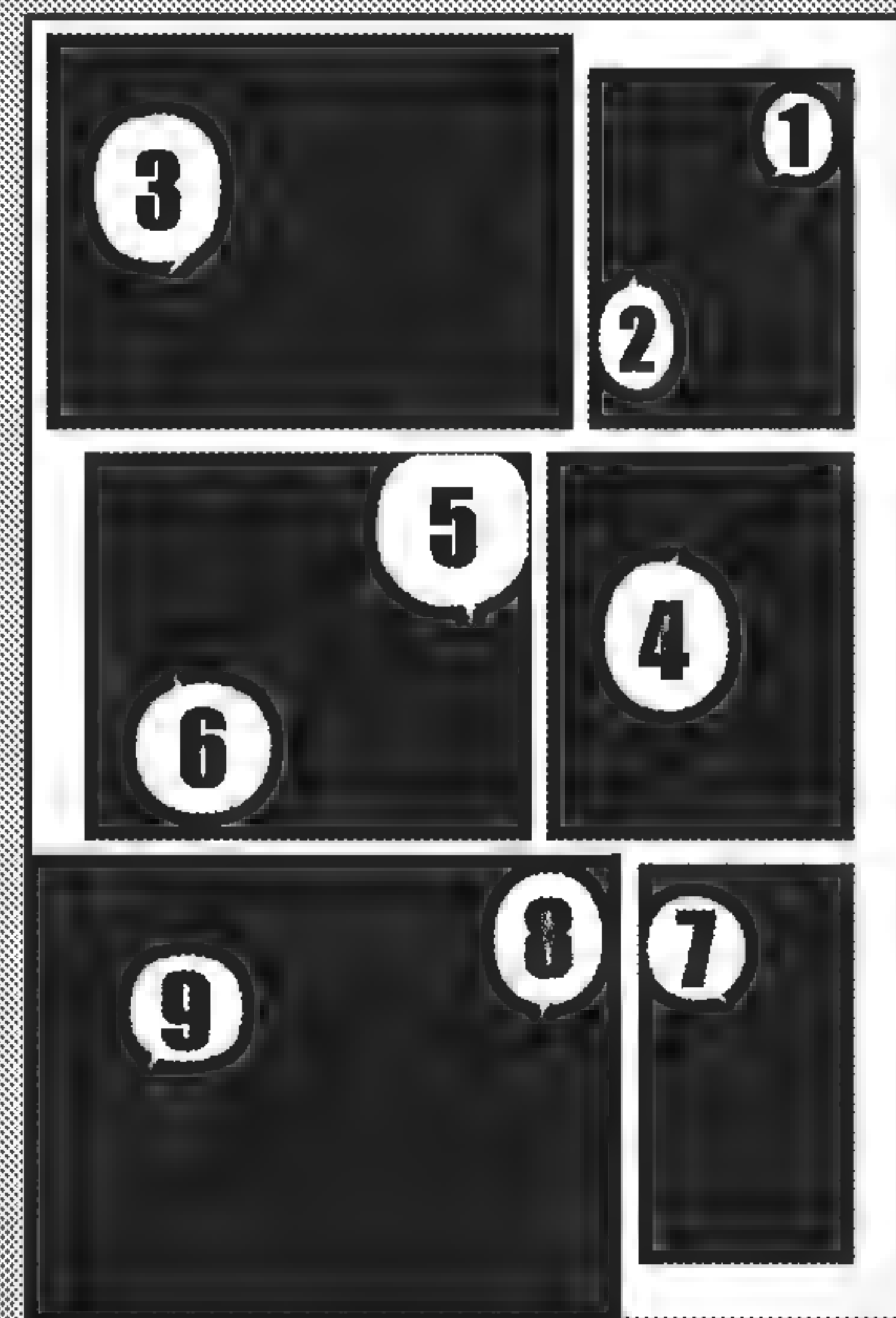
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This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



THE TRUE FACE OF SILENT FITZ

Rudeus enrolled at the Ranoa University of Magic to unravel the secrets of a magical calamity, but he keeps getting caught up in new kinds of trouble. Now

he's in the position to dish out some trouble of his own, with two animal-eared bullies at his mercy. Between being the new top dog on campus and experiencing some very confusing feelings for the charismatic Silent Fitz, Rudy's school days aren't easy!



TEEN (13+)

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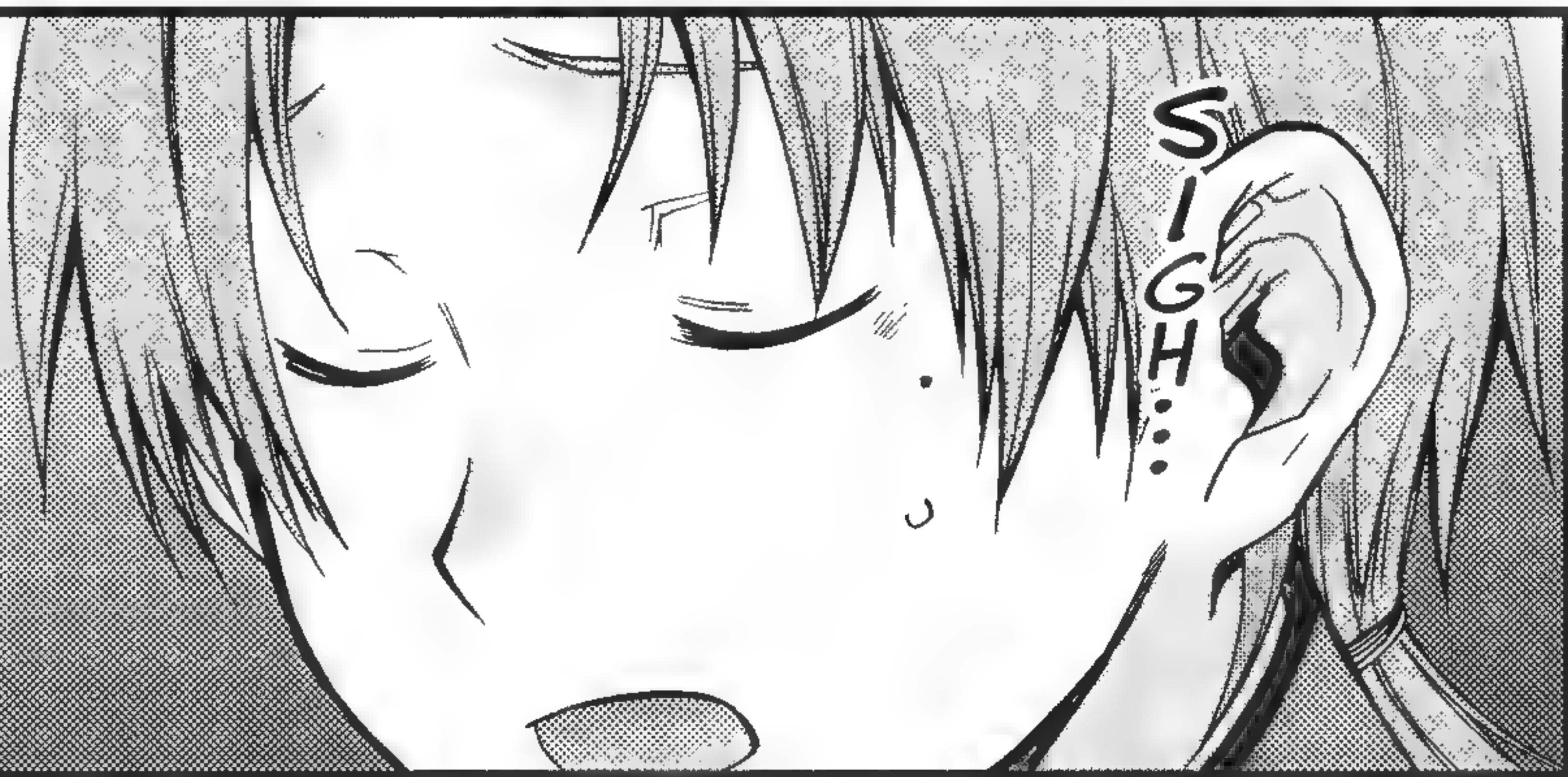
Thank
you!

Rudeus!
Uh...



TODAY'S
OUR
MONTHLY
HOME-
ROOM
DAY.

S
I
G
H
...



I HOPE
IT WASN'T
TOO HARD
ON HIM.

LAST
THING HE
NEEDS IS
TO GET
PERFOR-
MANCE
ANXIETY
E.D. LIKE
ME.

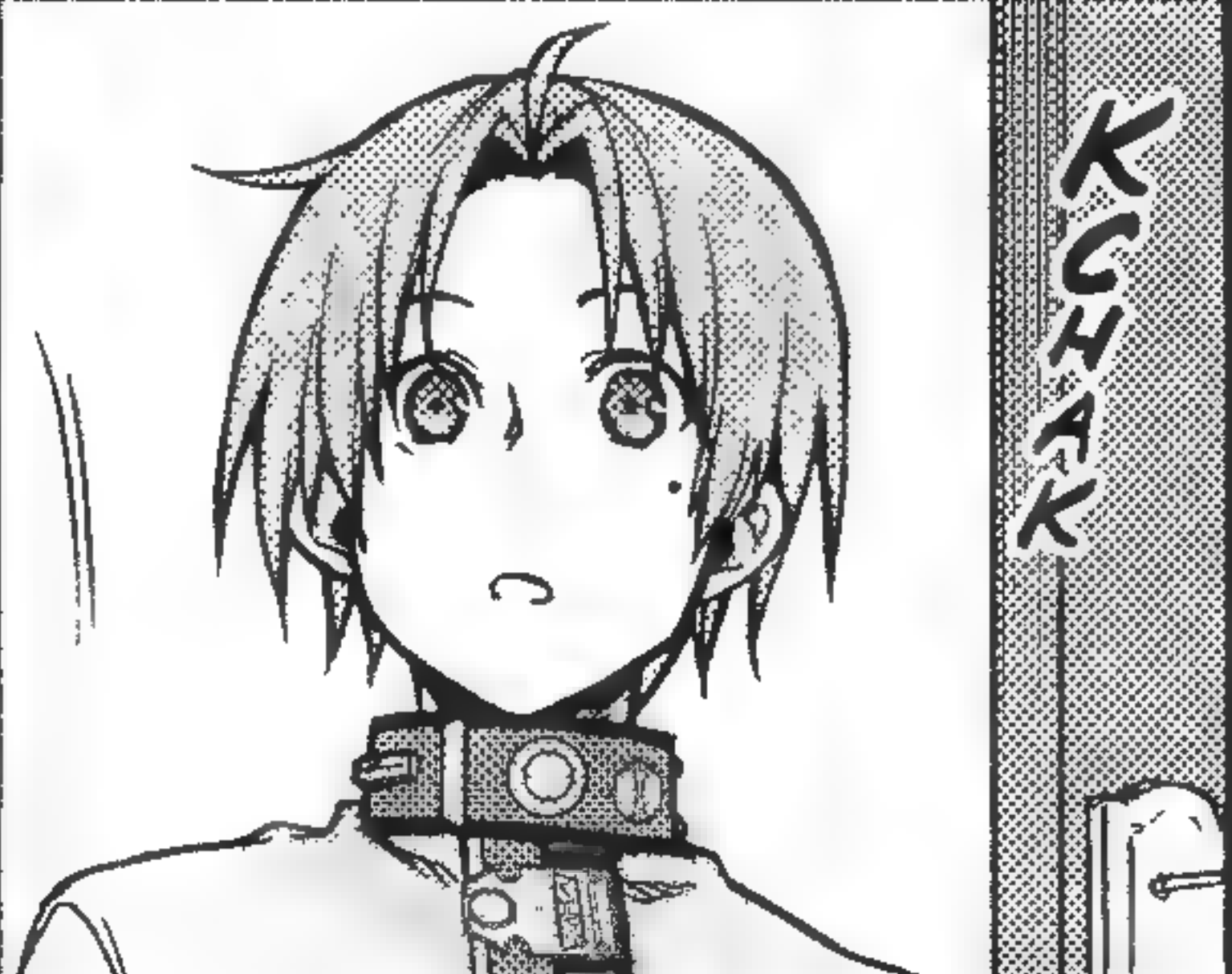
LOOKED
LIKE HE
WAS
GOING
TO GET
SHUT
DOWN
HARD.

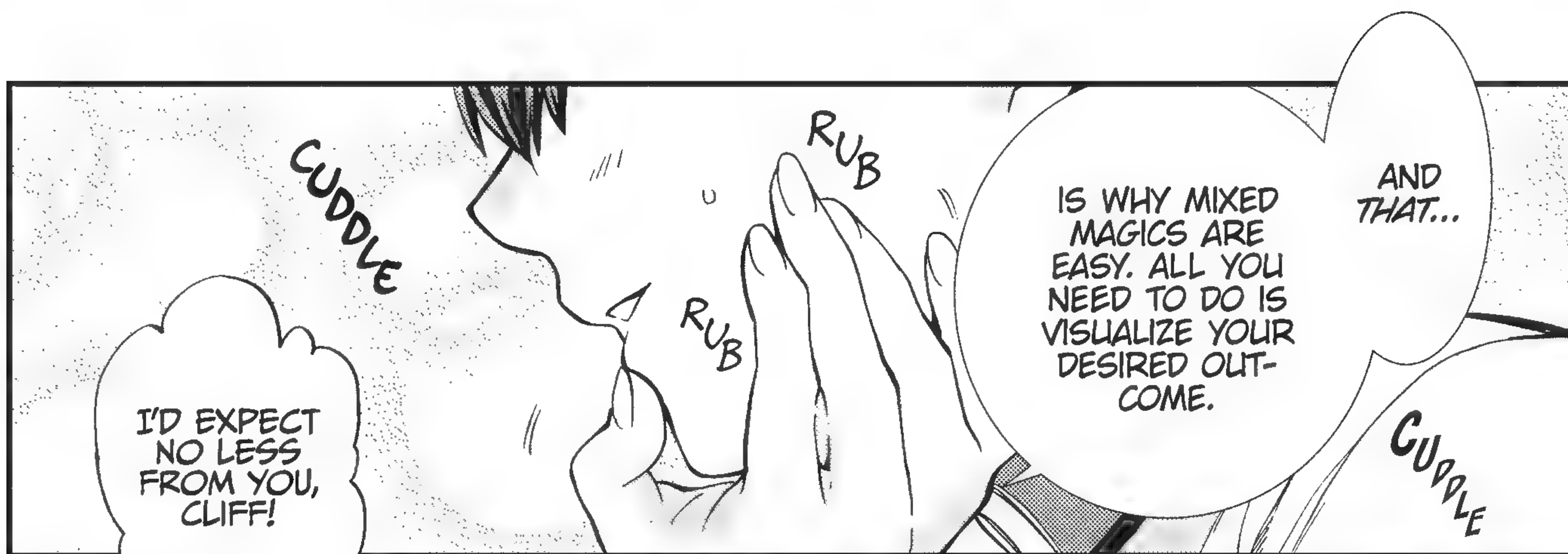


THIS'LL BE THE
FIRST TIME I
SEE CLIFF AND
ELINALISE
SINCE I INTRO-
DUCED THEM TO
EACH OTHER
LAST WEEK.



GOOD
MORNI--





I'D EXPECT
NO LESS
FROM YOU,
CLIFF!

IS WHY MIXED
MAGICS ARE
EASY. ALL YOU
NEED TO DO IS
VISUALIZE YOUR
DESIRED OUT-
COME.

AND
THAT...



YOU'RE
A TRUE
GENIUS,
IS WHAT
YOU
ARE!



OH
MY.

HMM?

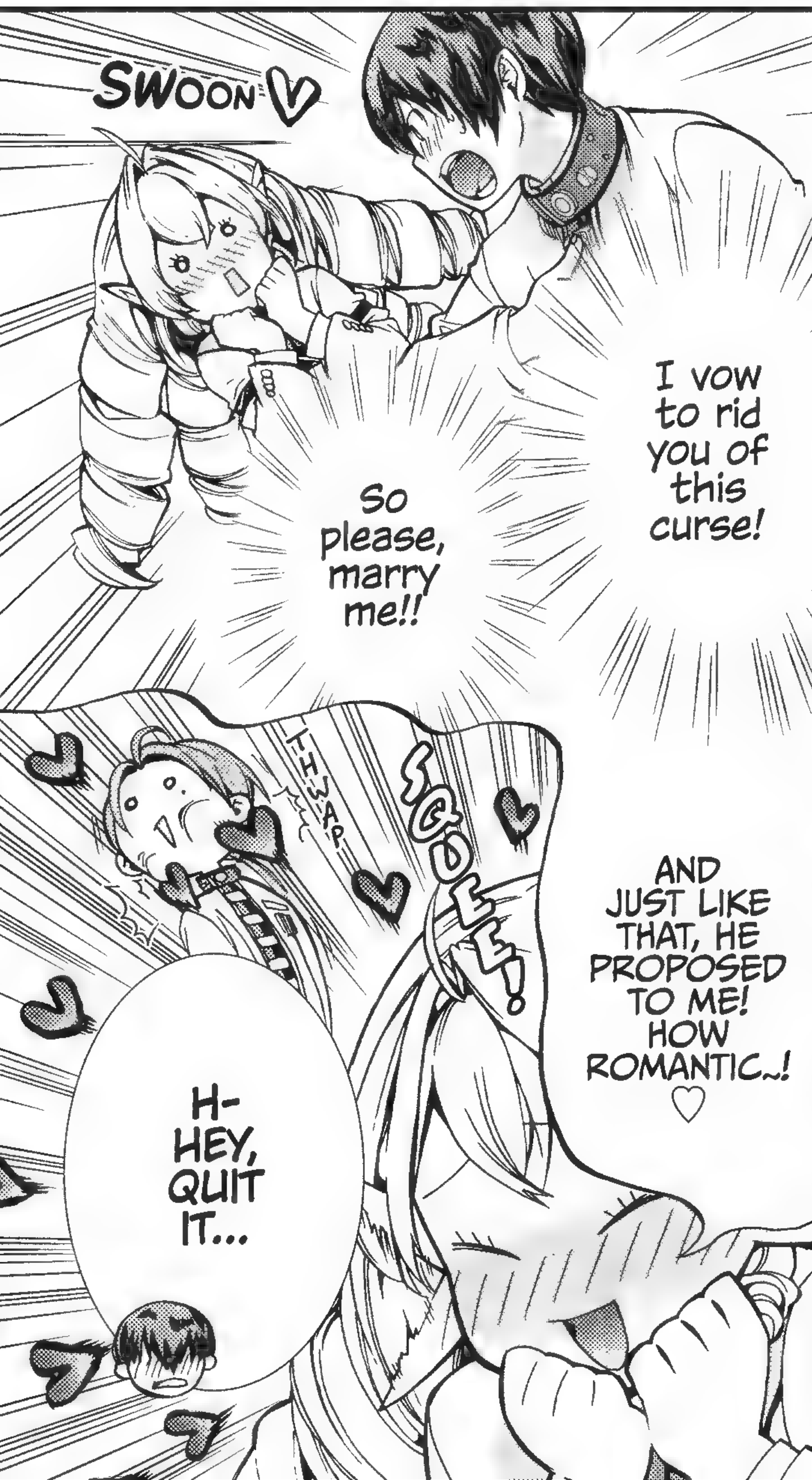


THANKS
TO YOU,
THE TWO
OF US
STARTED
DATING!

RUDEUS,
THANKS
FOR THE
OTHER
DAY!

CHAPTER 64

TRUE FEELINGS





AS LONG
AS YOUR
HEART IS
MINE, I
DON'T
MIND.

L-
LIKE
I
SAID,
YOU
DON'T
HAVE
TO.

I
MEAN
...



AND SO,
MOVING
FORWARD,
I SHALL DO
MY VERY
BEST TO
BEHAVE, AND
BE LOYAL TO
MY DARLING
CLIFF.



WHAT'S
WITH
THEM?

MROW.
HEY,
BOSS.

WHO
KNOWS
...?

OH, UM.
WE ARE
IN FRONT
OF EVERY-
ONE, YOU
KNOW...!

IT'S
GETTING

HOT
AND
HEAVY

OOH. MY,
MY, CLIFF.
YOU'RE
SO OPEN-
MINDED.
♡



AND
IT'S ALL
BECAUSE
OF HIS
HARD
WORK.
HE
EARNED
HER
LOVE.

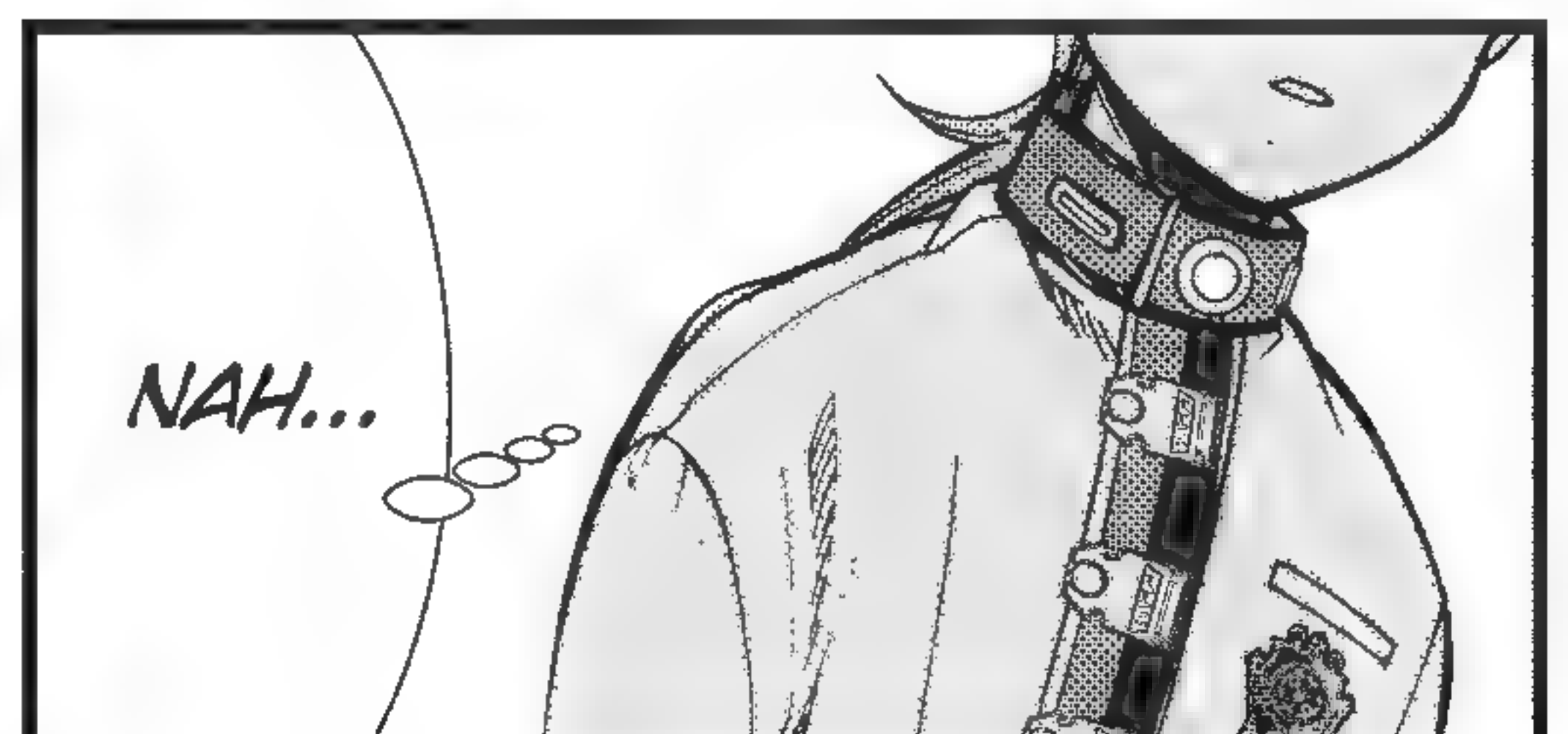
CLIFF
GOT
WHAT
HE
WANTED.

I
SHOULDN'T
JUDGE
THEM BY
MY OWN
IDEA OF
NORMAL.



IS THAT
REALLY
ALL IT
TOOK FOR
ELINALISE
TO FALL
FOR HIM?

HE KNEW
ABOUT HER
CURSE
AND PRO-
POSED
ANYWAY?!



NAH...

CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

WELL,
WHATEVER
THE CASE
MAY BE,
CONGRATU-
LATIONS,
YOU TWO...

I
JUST
HAD A
SPICY
IDEA.

MROW.
HEY,
BOSS.

GRRRR

HEY, WAIT.
DOES THIS
MEAN
THAT...EVERY
NIGHT...THE
TWO OF THEM
ARE...?

♪~*~♪
OOH LA LA!

ANOTHER
DUMB
IDEA...

UGH...
CLASSIC
LINEAR...

LET'S
SHOW
THEM
ONE
BETTER,
MEOW!

WHY
DON'T
THE TWO
OF US
GO OUT
TOGETH-
ER?

RUB

TELL ME,
LINEAR. IF I
GO OUT WITH
YOU, ARE YOU
WILLING TO
WORK HARD TO
HELP HEAL MY...
IMPOTENCE?

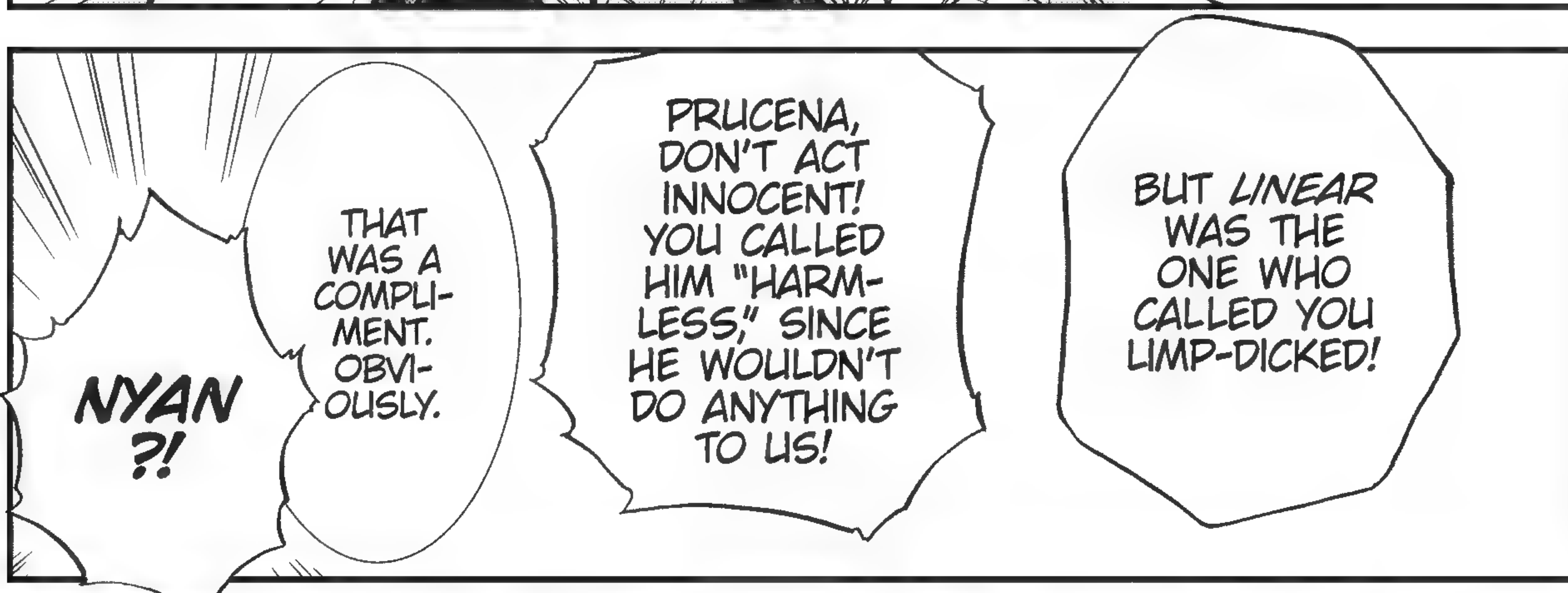
WHAT
?!





I SORTA
THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT
HAVE A
PROBLEM...

WHEN YOU...
GRABBED
US...YOUR
SCENT WAS
STRANGELY
WEAK.



**NYAN
?!**

THAT
WAS A
COMPLI-
MENT.
OBTI-
OUSLY.

PRUCENA,
DON'T ACT
INNOCENT!
YOU CALLED
HIM "HARM-
LESS," SINCE
HE WOULDN'T
DO ANYTHING
TO US!

BUT LINEAR
WAS THE
ONE WHO
CALLED YOU
LIMP-DICKED!



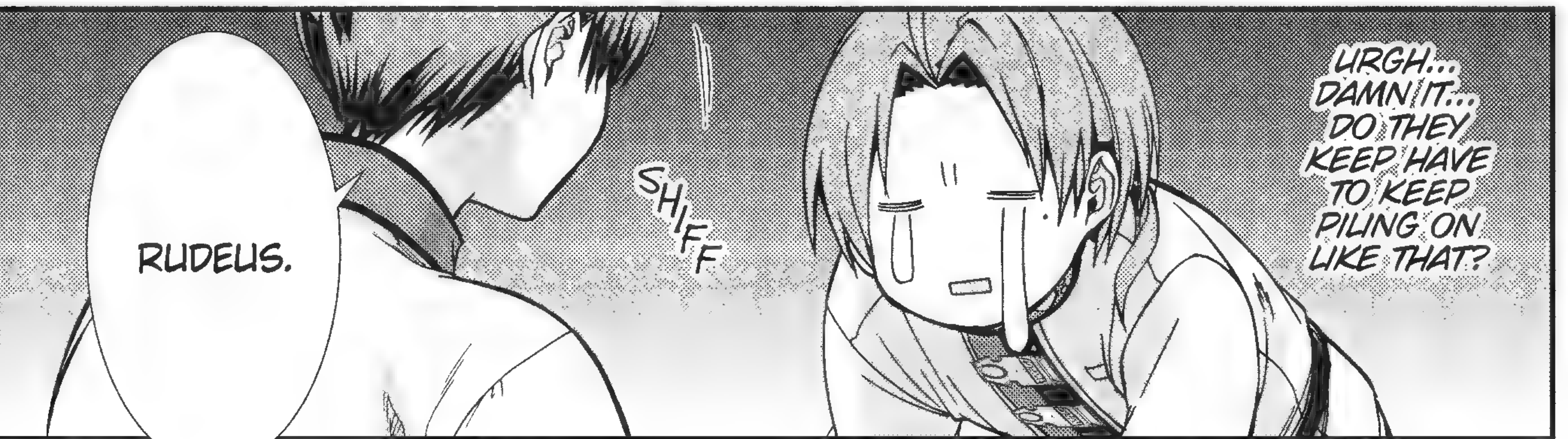
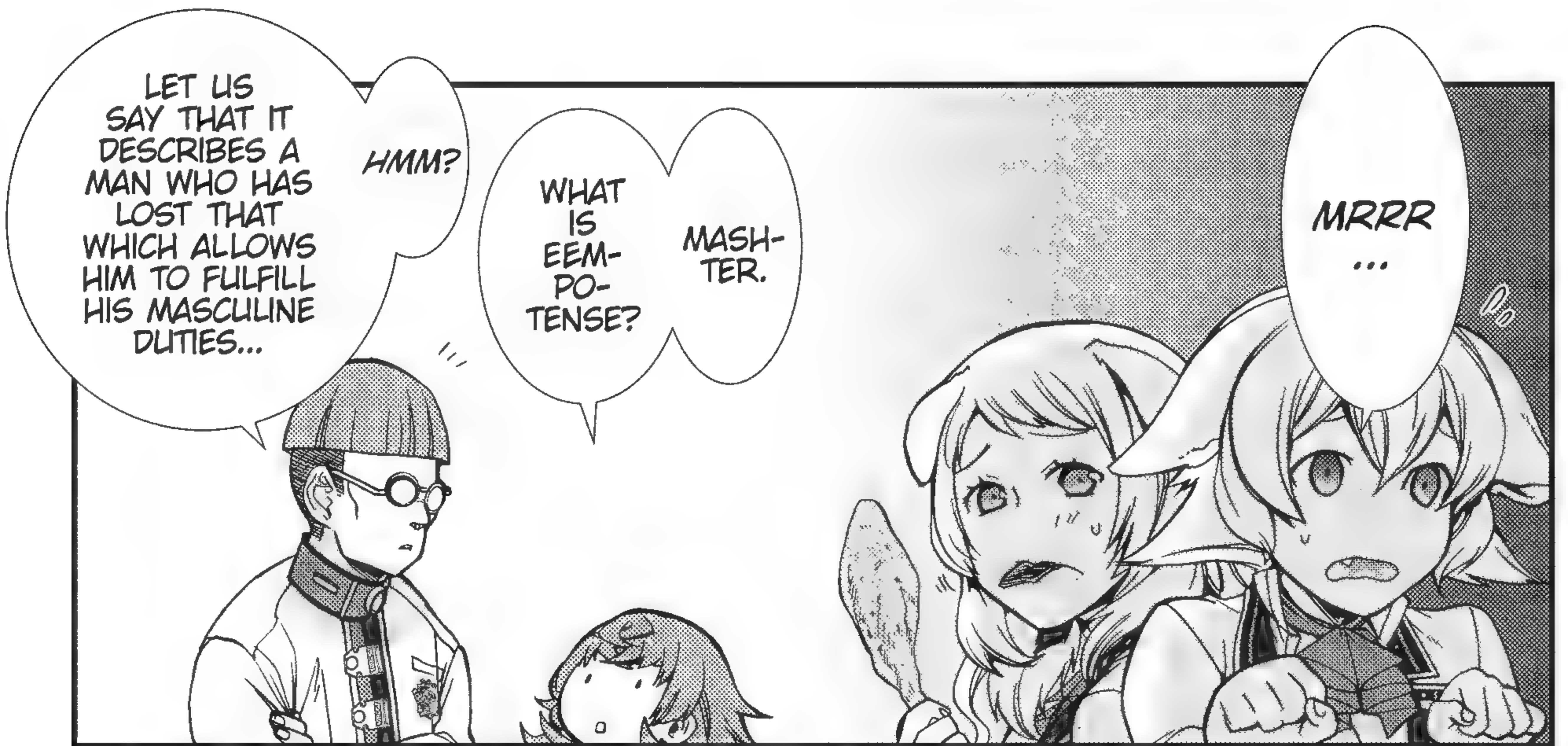
SOMETHING
SO AWFUL
THAT IT
WOUND UP
TRAUMATIZ-
ING YOU...
MEOW?

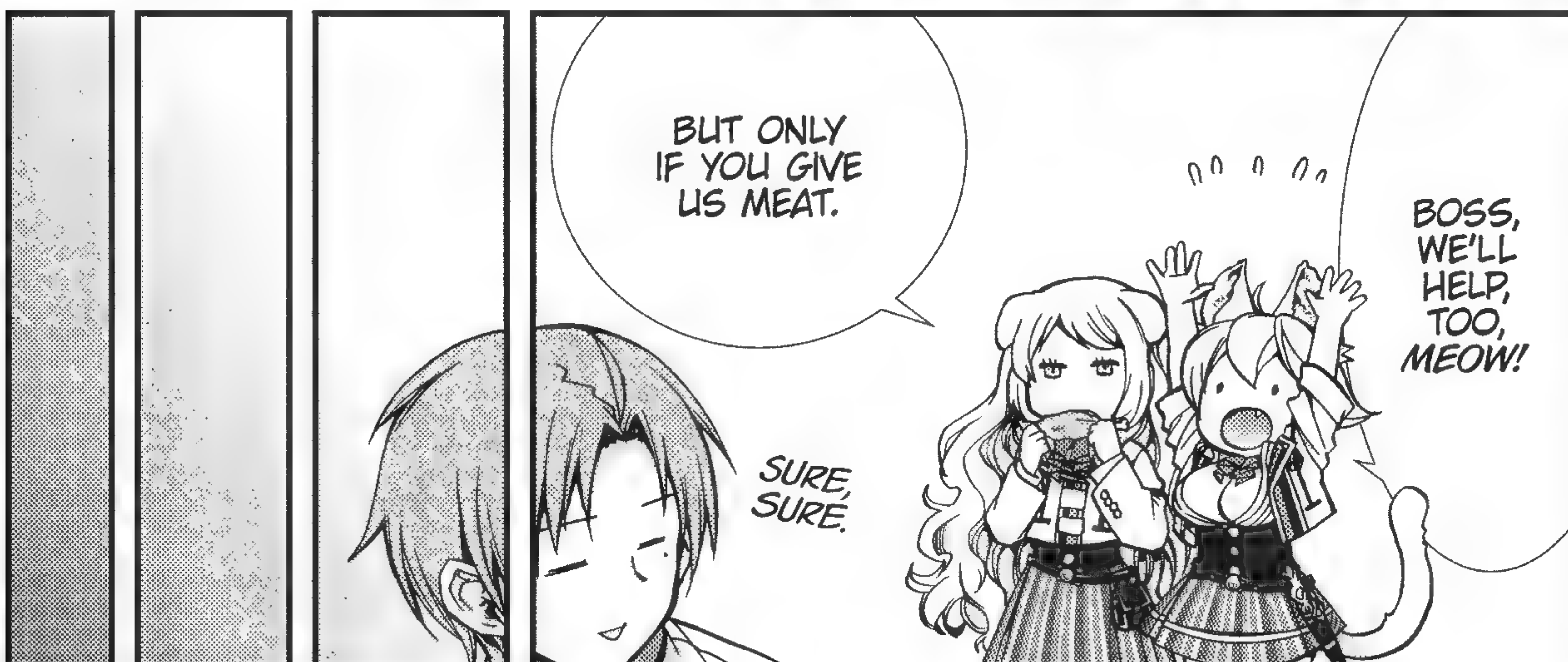
MAYBE
SOMEONE
DID
SOMETHING
REALLY
AWFUL
TO YOU
DURING
YOUR FIRST
TIME?

OH.

BUT
HOW'D
YOU WIND
UP LIKE
THAT,
ANYWAY?









SO I
GUESS
THAT'S
A STEP
IN THE
RIGHT
DIREC-
TION?

EVERY-
ONE
SAID
THEY
WOULD
HELP...



I'D LIKE NOTHING
MORE THAN TO
CUDDLE WITH
SOMEONE WHO
HEALS MY HEART
AND BODY BOTH...



WHEN
WILL MY
WOUNDED
HEART
HEAL?
WHEN WILL
MY E.D.
DISAPPEAR?

SIGH...



PATTER
PATTER
PATTER



TEE
HEE
HEE.

SORRY
I'M
LATE--

(Quietly)

HEY,
RUDELIS!

(Quietly)



NO NEED
TO WORRY.
THANK YOU
FOR COMING
WHEN
YOU'RE SO
BUSY.

IT'S
NOTHING,
NOTHING.



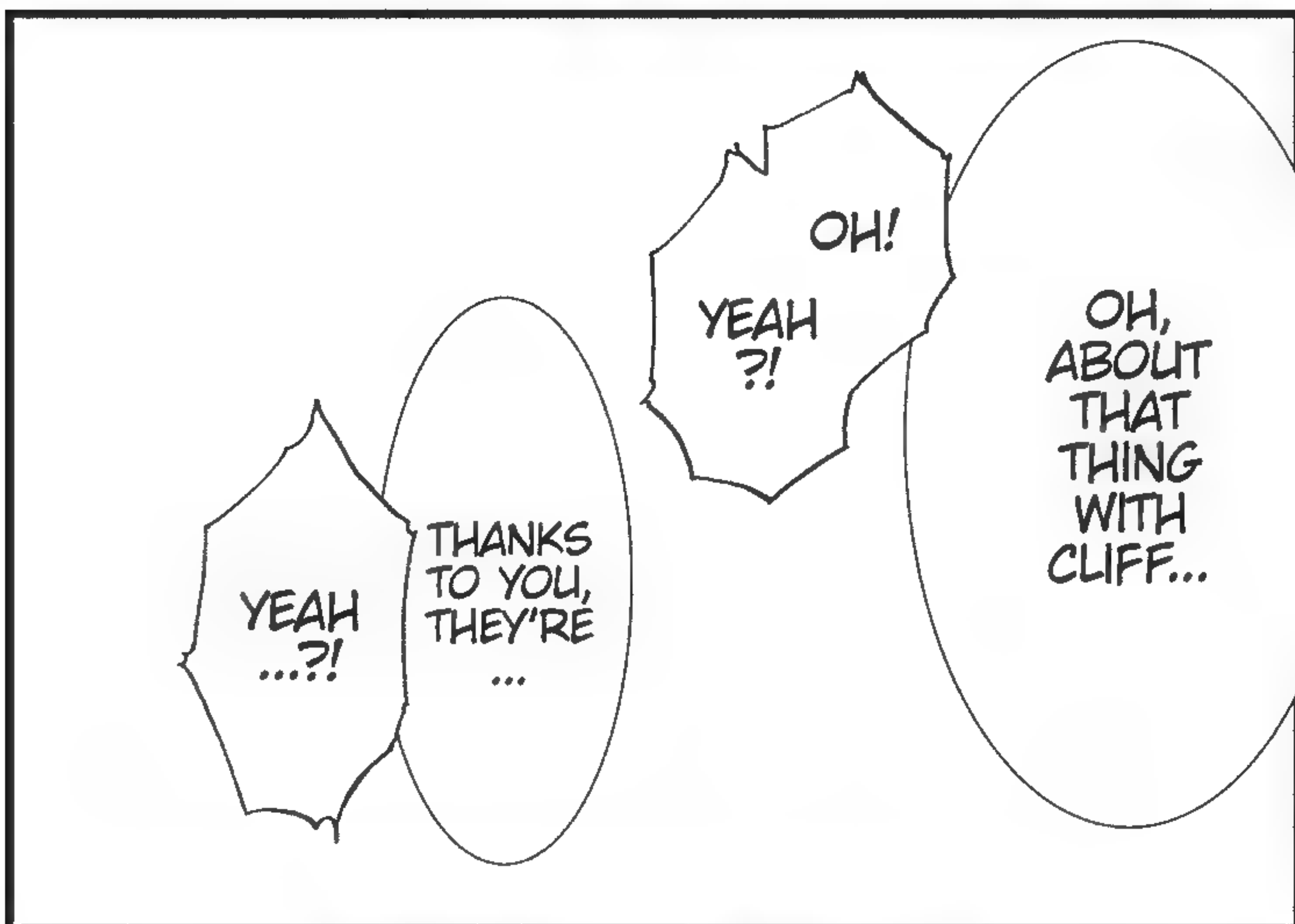
OH,
FITZY.

SHOCKA...



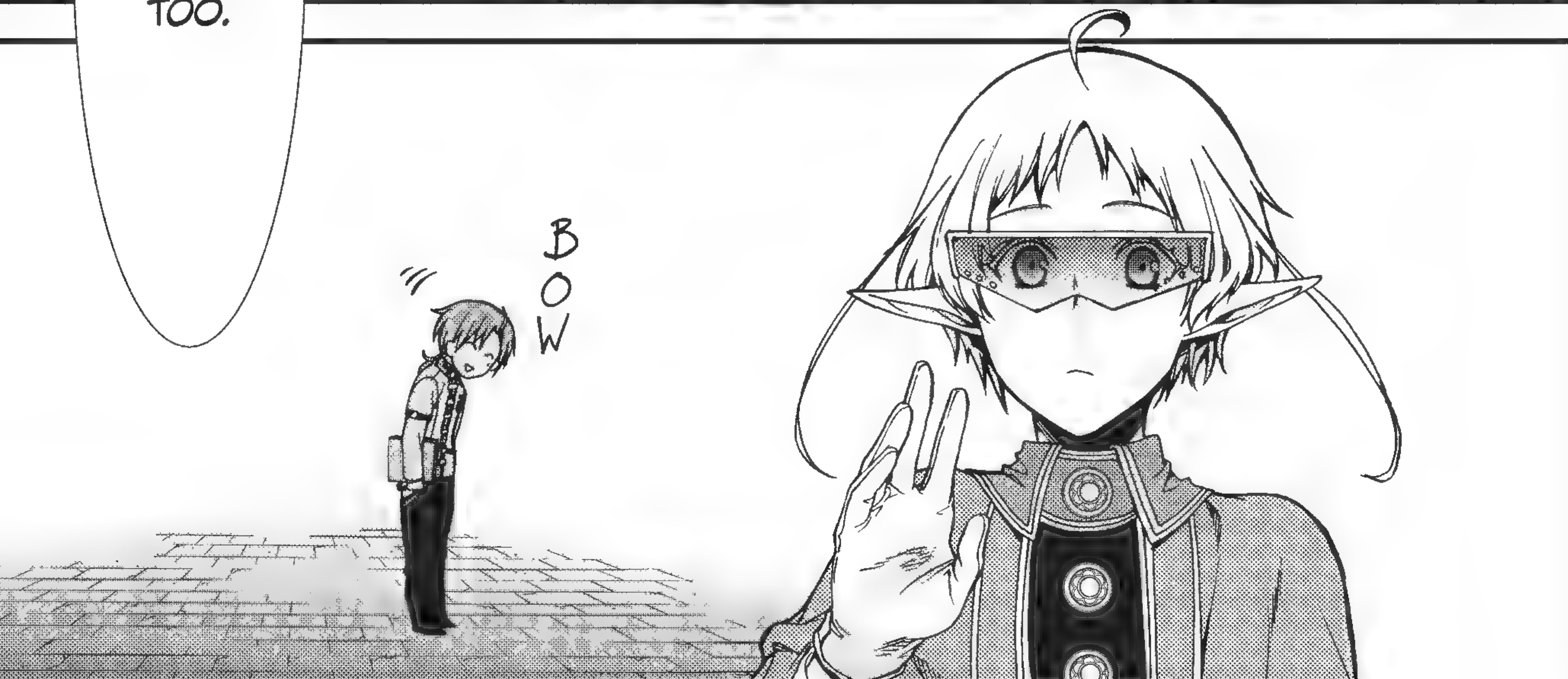
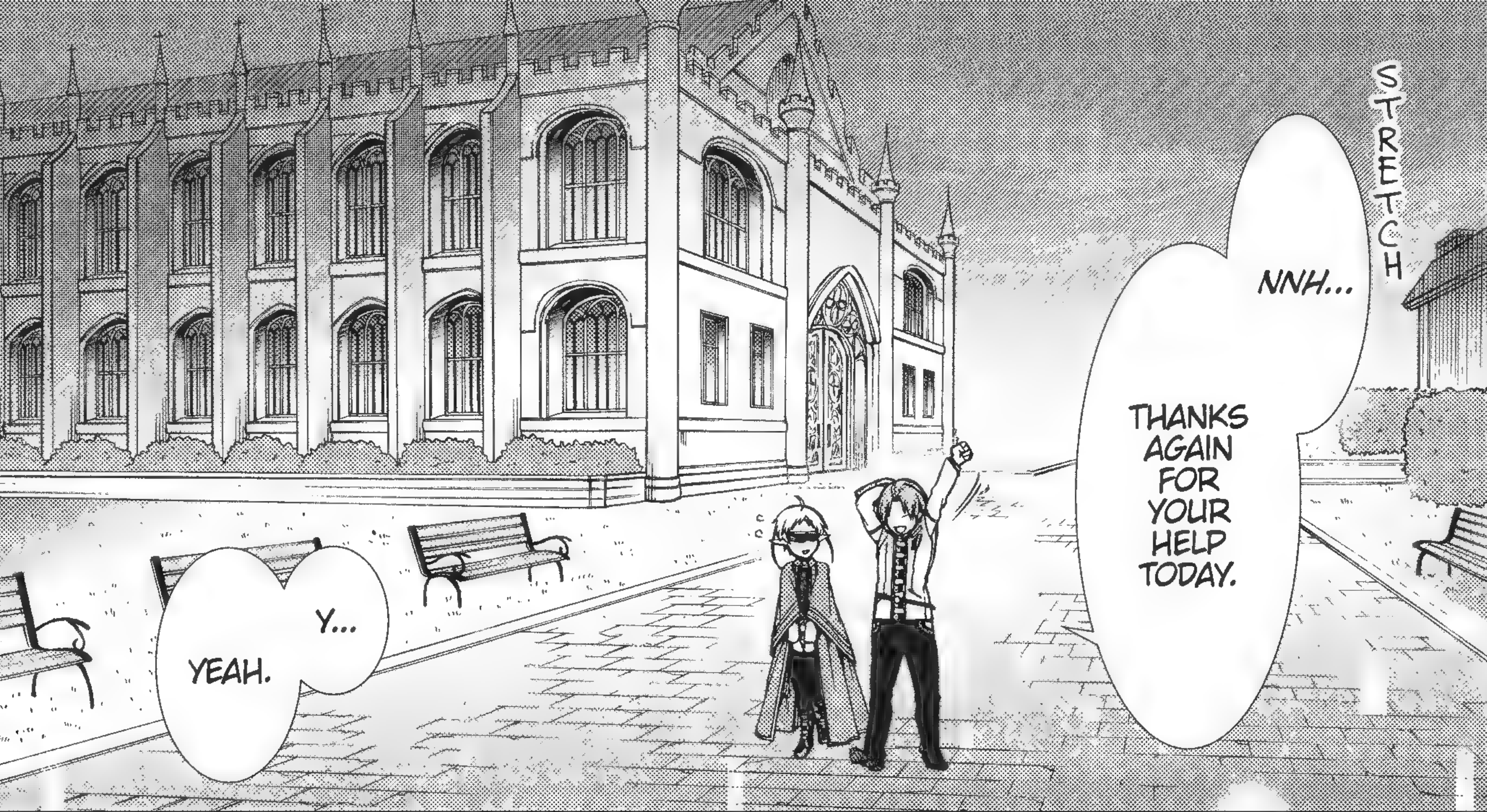


/ま//
BLUSH?

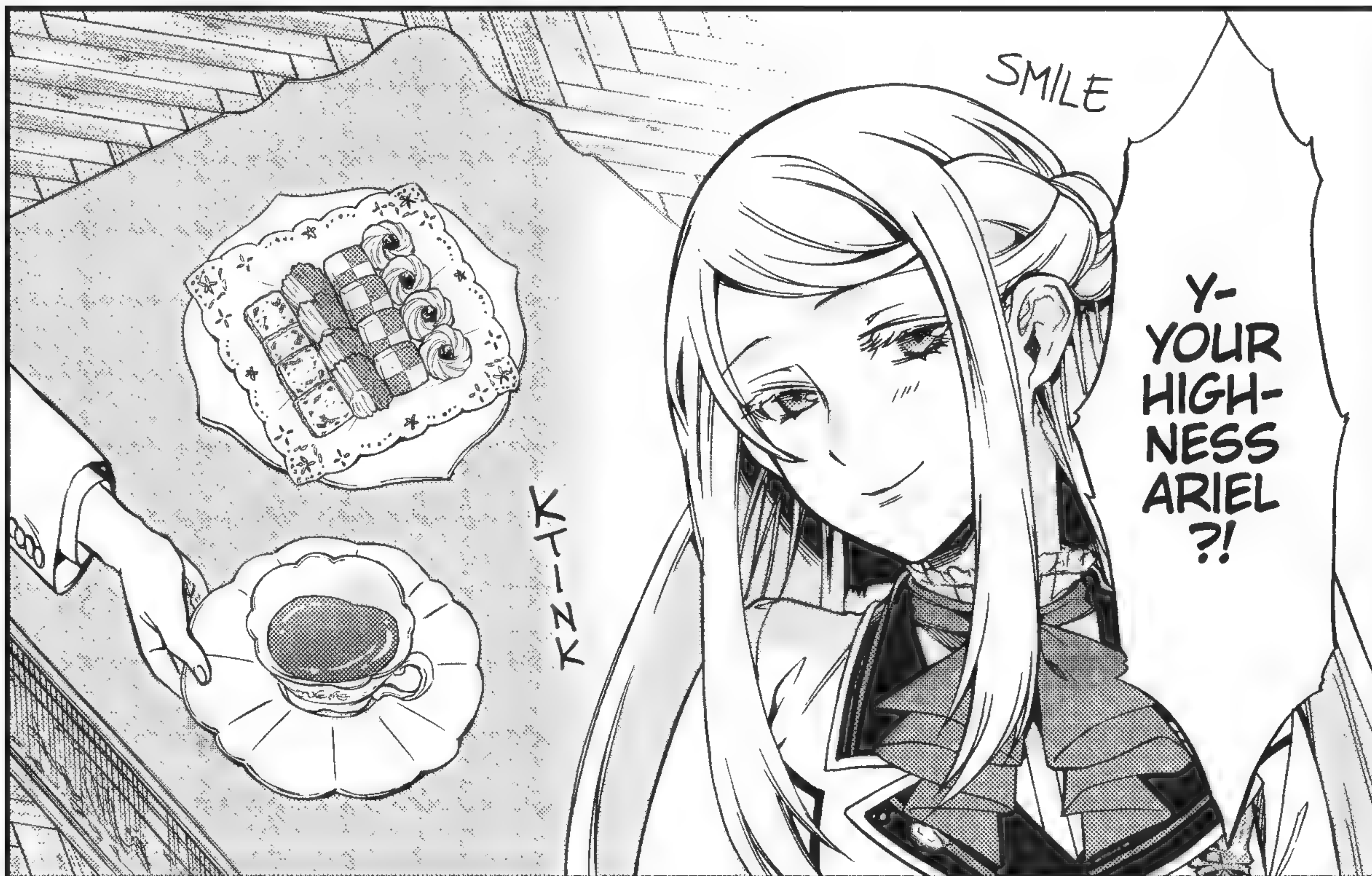


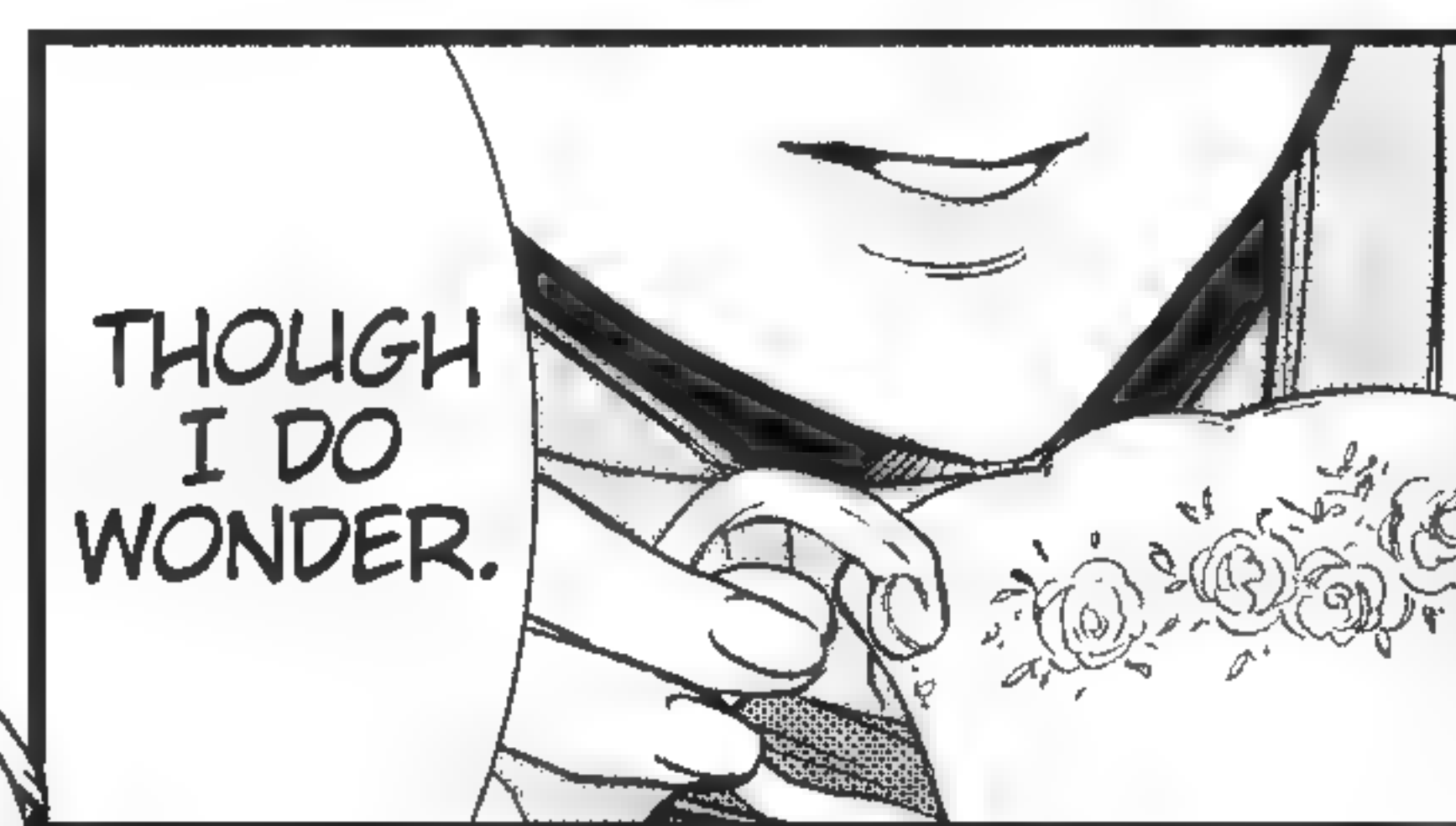


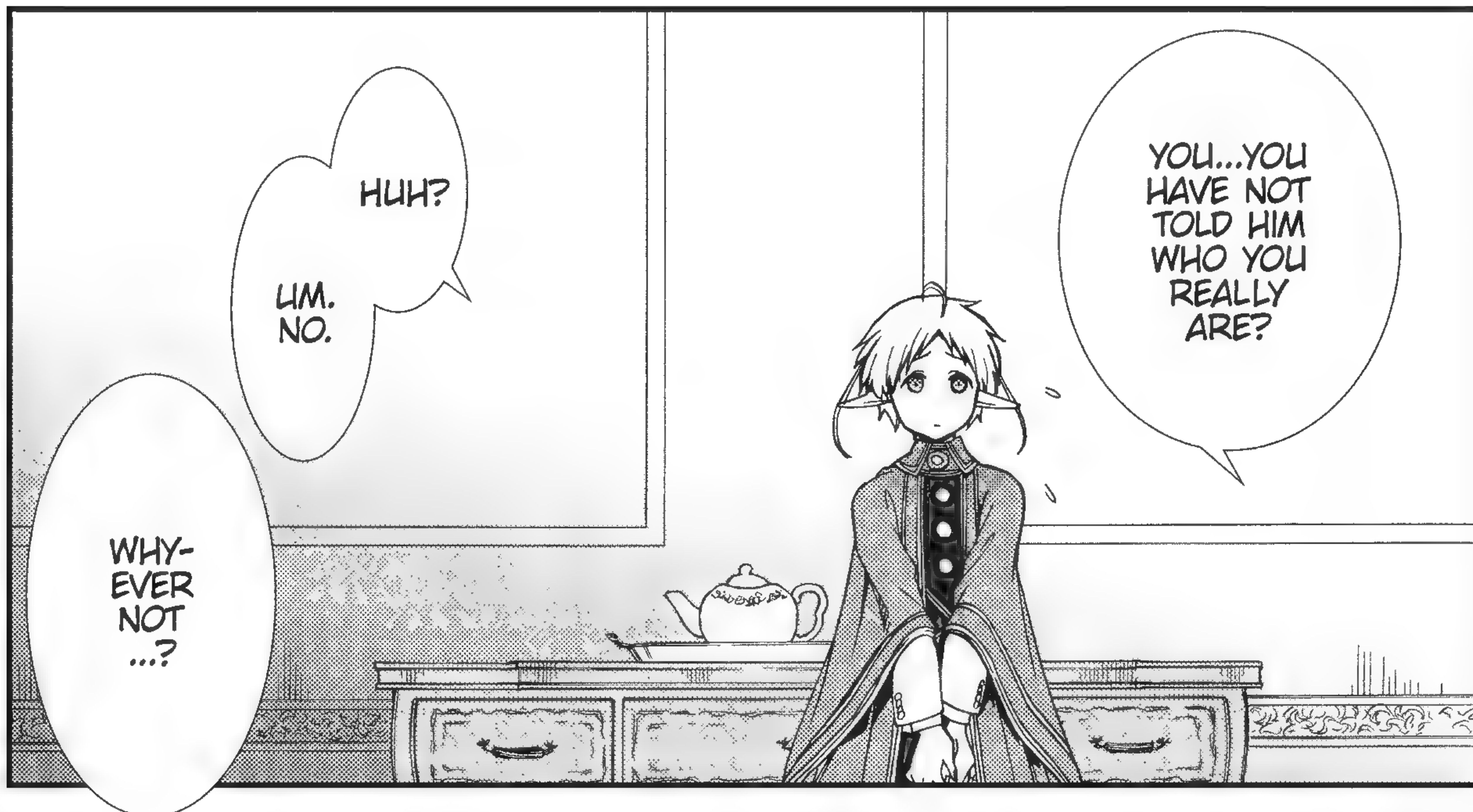




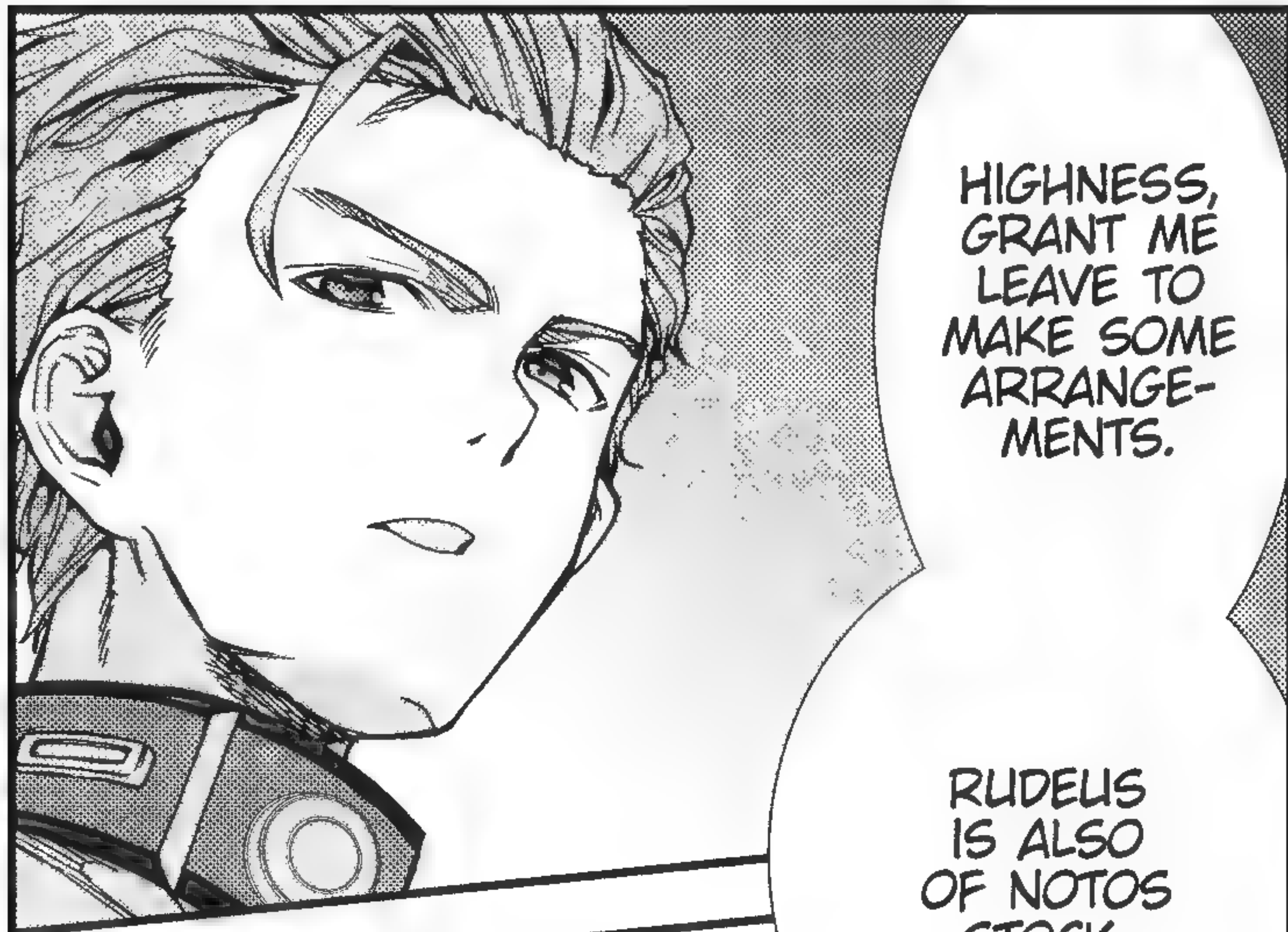












HIGHNESS,
GRANT ME
LEAVE TO
MAKE SOME
ARRANGE-
MENTS.

RUDELIS
IS ALSO
OF NOTOS
STOCK.



IF WE
DANGLED
A MORE
VOLUPTUOUS
WOMAN OR
TWO BEFORE
HIM...

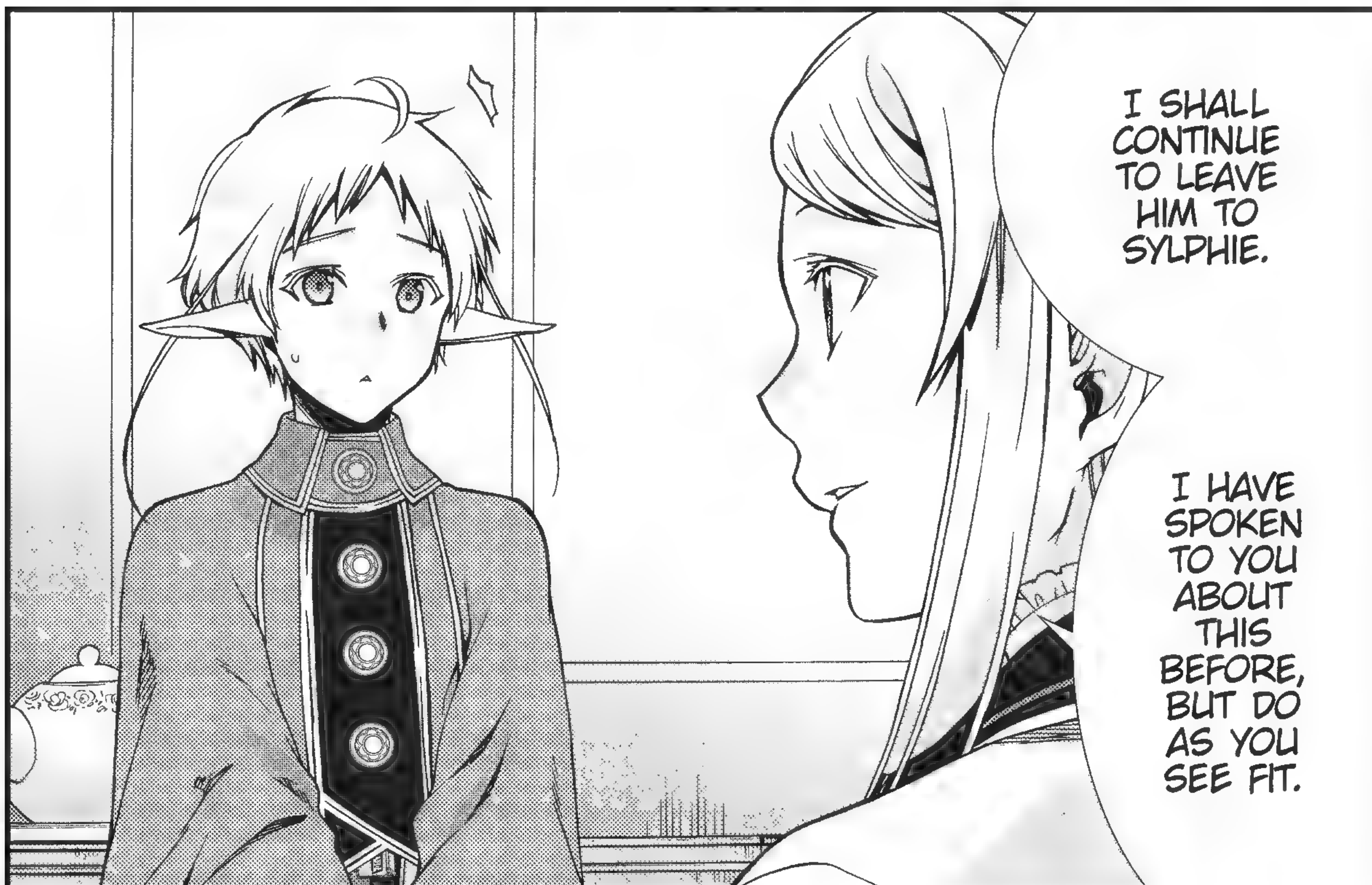
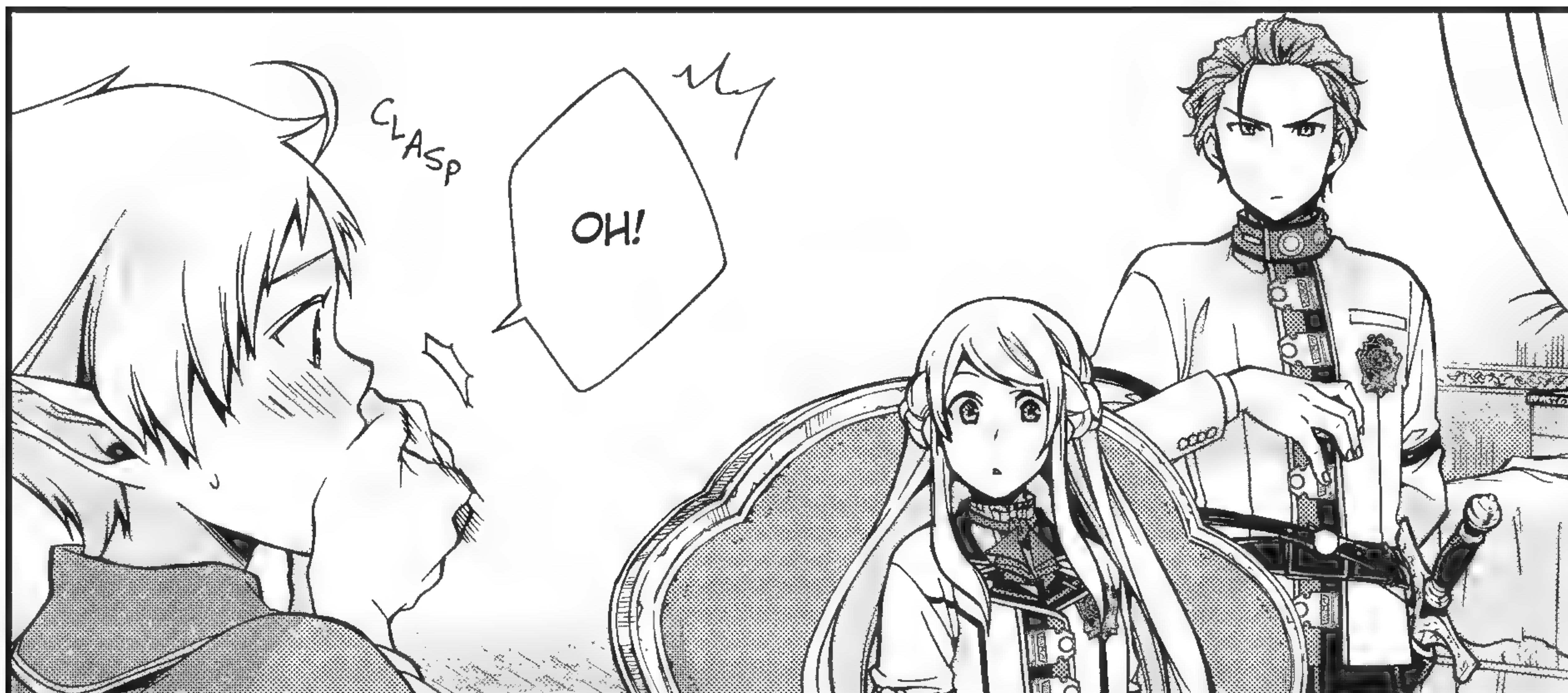


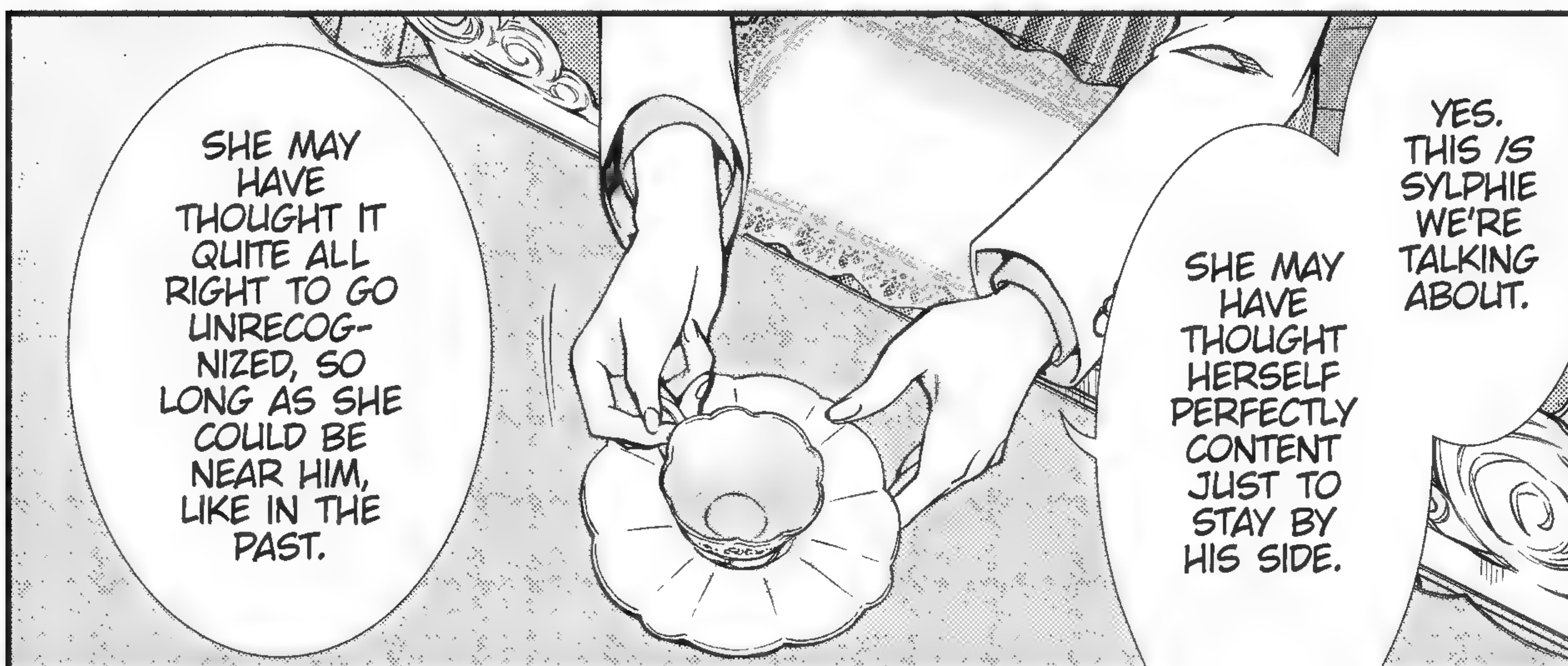
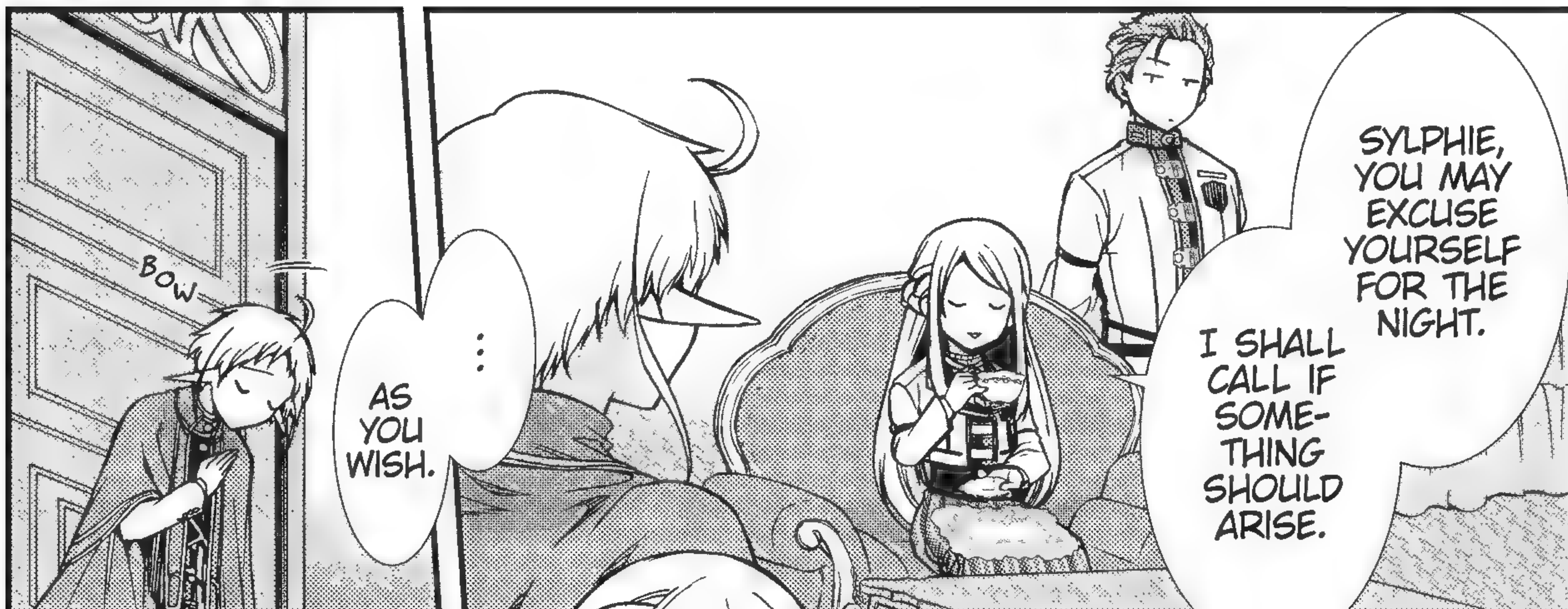
DRAWING
HIM TO OUR
CAUSE
THROUGH
SYLPHIE MAY
BE A BIT
HARDER
THAN ANTICI-
PATED.

SIGH...




NO
!!!!










**I WANT
TO BE
SPECIAL
TO HIM.**

**I DON'T
WANT TO
SEE HIM
GET
CLOSE TO
OTHER
GIRLS.**

**I
LOVE
RUDY.**



BUT HE'S
ALWAYS
SMILING AT
HIS "TRUST-
WORTHY
UPPERCLASS-
MAN, SILENT
FITZ." NOT
SYLPHIE.

IF I TELL
HIM I'M
SYLPHIE, I
CAN'T BE
FITZ ANY-
MORE.

IF THAT
HAPPENS,
IT MIGHT
SPELL THE
END OF MY
IMPORTANT
WORK WITH
MY OTHER
FRIENDS.



WHAT...
SHOULD
I DO?



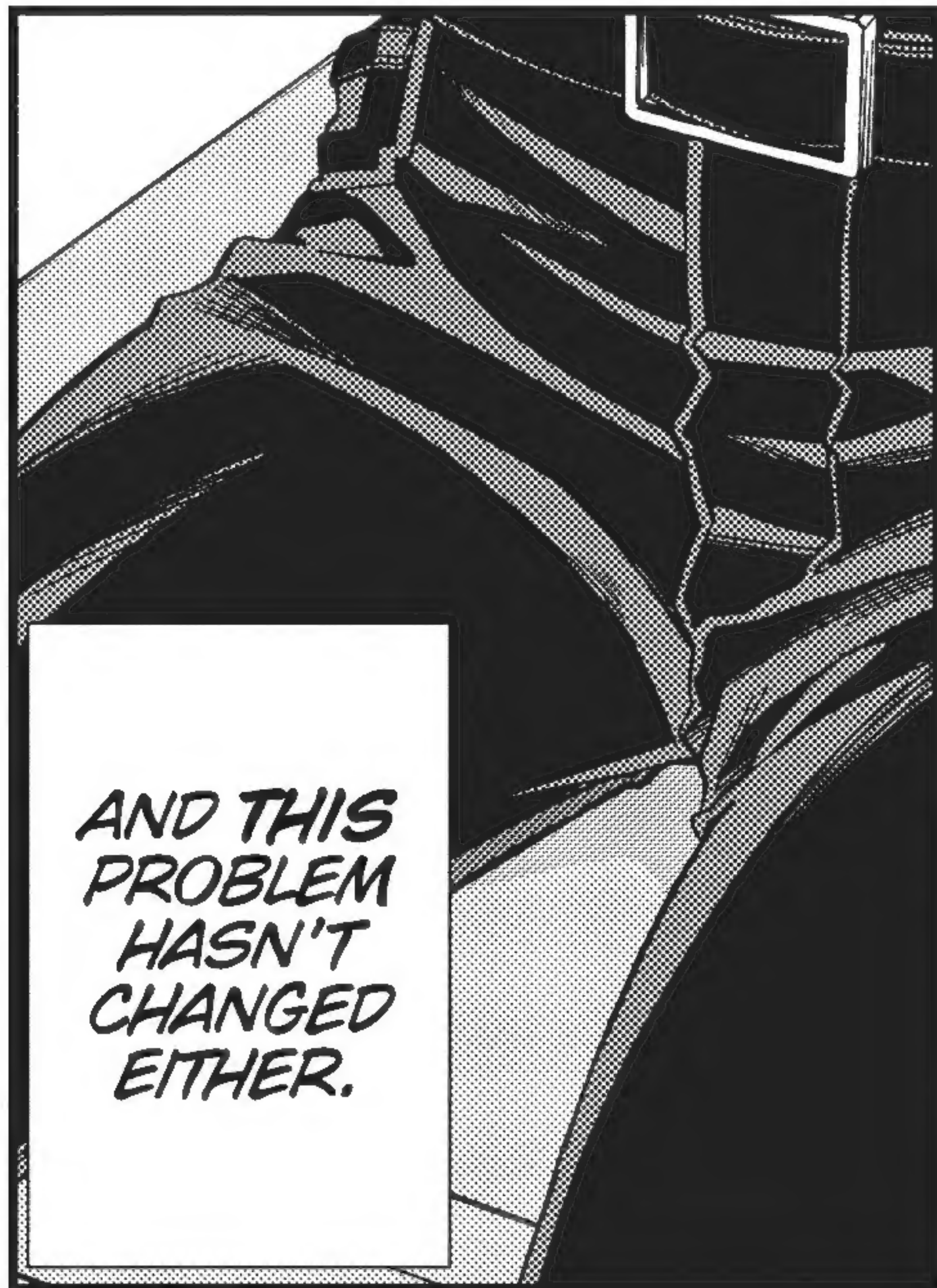
THE DAYS
SURE PASS
BY QUICKLY.
BEFORE I
KNEW IT, I'D
ALREADY
PUT ON THE
RANOA UNI-
VERSITY'S
SUMMER
UNIFORM
FOR THE
FIRST TIME.

I'M
CONTINUING
TO RESEARCH
THE DIS-
PLACEMENT
INCIDENT
WITH SILENT
FITZ.

WHILE
TAKING
CLASSES
ON BASIC-
LEVEL HOLY
MAGIC AND
BARRIERS
...

HE
WEARS A
MANTLE
EVEN IN
SUMMER?

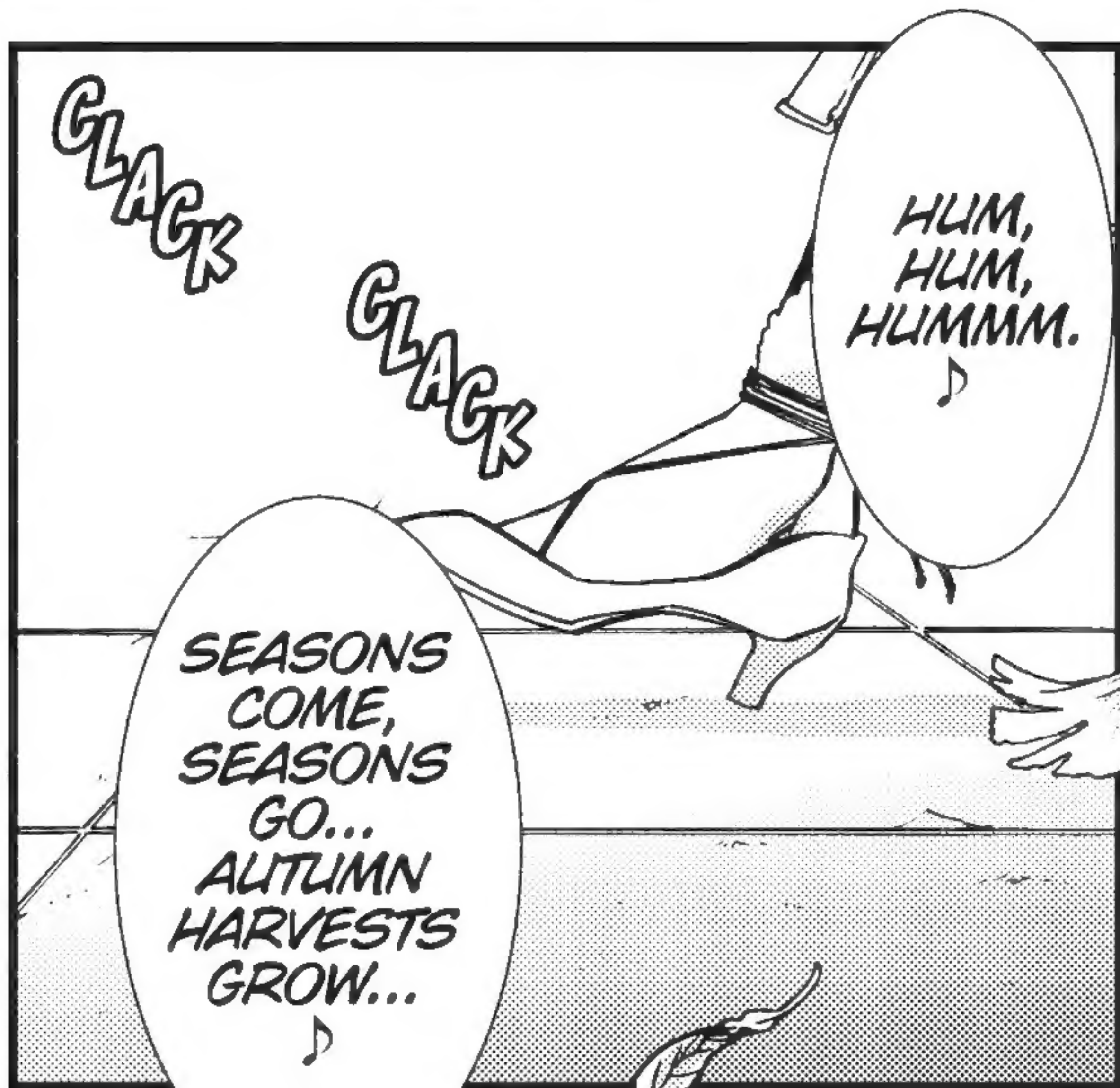




AND THIS
PROBLEM
HASN'T
CHANGED
EITHER.



BUT THERE
AREN'T MANY
DOCUMENTS
RELEVANT TO
THE DIS-
PLACEMENT.
IT REALLY
FEELS LIKE
WE'RE STUCK.



GLACK

GLACK

HUM,
HUM,
HUMMM.

SEASONS
COME,
SEASONS
GO...
AUTUMN
HARVESTS
GROW...



SO THIS
IS THE
RANOA
UNIVER-
SITY OF
MAGIC.

HUH!



WILL I
EVER
GET
BETTER?

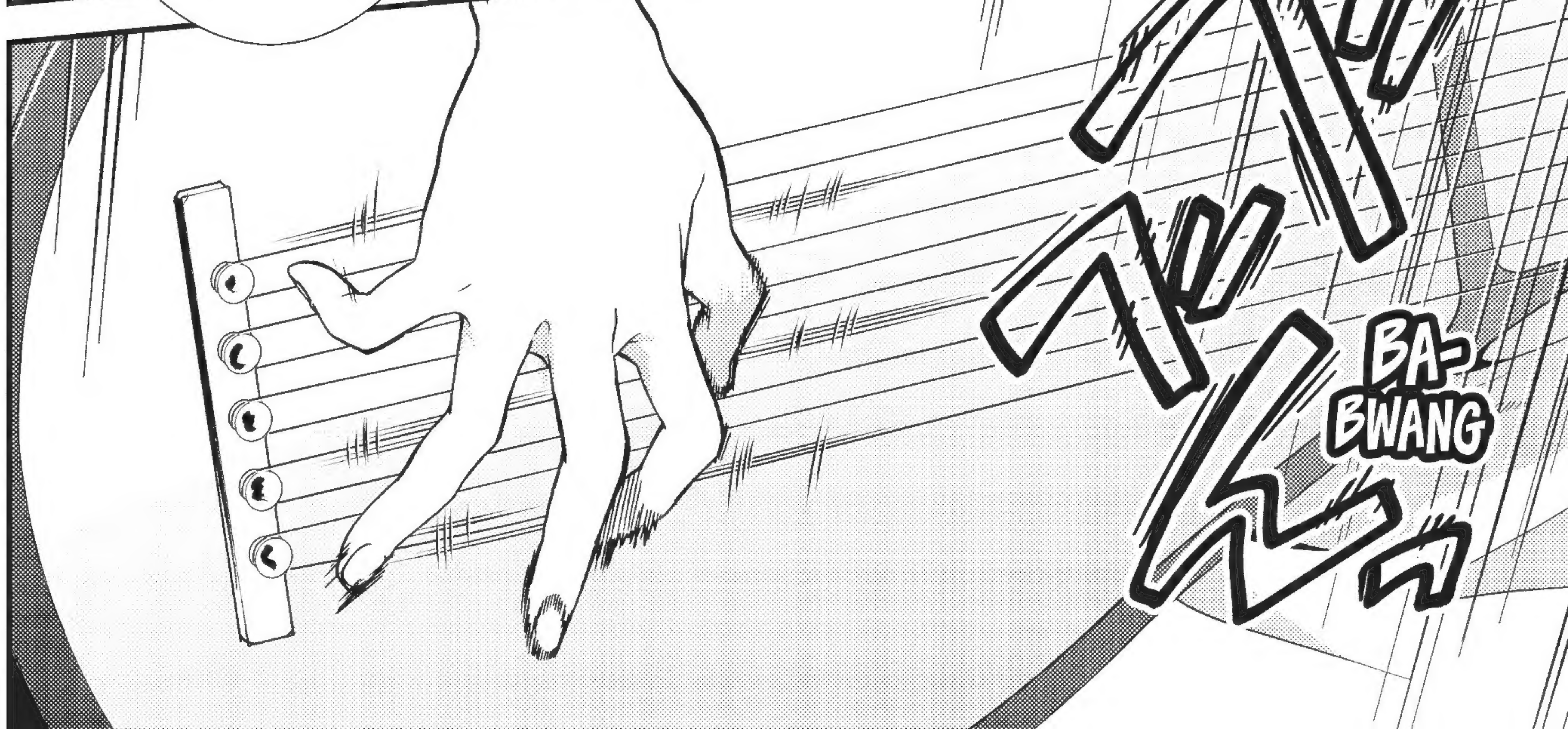


IT
WOULD
APPEAR
THAT MY
ARRIVAL
...

COINCIDES
WITH THE
MATING
SEASON
OF THE
BEAST-
FOLK.



LOOKS LIKE
RAISING A
LITTLE BIT
OF HELL
SHOULD BE
AS EASY
AS PIE.





I FEEL
A SONG
COMING
ON!

YES,
INSPIRATION
IS JUST
AROUND
THE
CORNER.
♪

The story continues in Volume 14!